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WASHINGTON POLITICS.

Delegates and Workers Assembling at Walla Walla.

TWO CONVENTIONS AT OLYMPIA

References of the Delegates—Republican and Democratic Conventions in Various Counties—Etc.

WALLA WALLA, Aug. 31.—The sentiment, for some time throughout this section adverse to the constitution, is rapidly changing in its favor.

Delegates and representatives of candidates are already arriving in considerable numbers. The hotels are crowded, yet it is believed the arrangements made will enable all coming to the convention, to be accommodated. Citizens will throw open their houses to meet the demand.

It is claimed that nine out of fourteen of our delegates to the convention are very favorable to Ferry for governor, with five probable for Howlett. The *Union* newspaper here favors Ferry. Squires also has many warm friends in the delegation. Thompson, of Tacoma, is frequently mentioned. Dunbar has a number of supporters among them, as also have Wilson and Weir for congress.

It is thought the recent nomination of W. H. Upton for superior judge of this district will receive the unanimous support of the Franklin county republicans at their convention next week. Upton's nomination gives complete satisfaction among all classes.

THE DEMOCRATS.

At the democratic convention this afternoon Dr. N. G. Blalock and Ed. McDonald were nominated for state senators; Dr. A. N. Ryan, David Roberts, and W. H. Babcock, for the legislature; W. G. Langford, superior judge; Lum Gose, for county clerk; J. L. Sharpstein, Henry Kelling, F. J. Parker, S. E. Reed, Frank Parton, A. N. Marion, and J. N. Fall, delegates to the Ellensburgh convention. Central committee:—Henry Kelling, chairman; H. H. Blandford, secretary; D. E. Hedges, treasurer.

TWO CONVENTIONS AT OLYMPIA.

The Democrats Postpone Their County Nominations for a Week.

OLYMPIA, Aug. 31.—As both the republican and democratic county conventions met here to-day, the stir on the streets was much greater than usual, and at 1 o'clock Columbia hall was crowded with delegates and citizens, anxious to know the result.

The democrats held their convention first, Mr. T. C. Vanepps acting as chairman and J. Miller Murphy as secretary. The following delegates were elected to the Ellensburgh convention: Messrs. F. I. Blodgett, J. M. Murphy, A. E. Young, Frank N. Bard and Robert Frost. The county nominations were postponed for one week. It is rumored, however, that ex-Governor Newell will be nominated for the senate.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

When the republican convention was called to order sixty-five members answered the roll call. Hon. John F. Gowey was elected chairman of the convention. Mr. F. W. Stocking, of Grand Mound, acted as secretary.

After the committee on credentials had reported, Colonel N. H. Owings was unanimously chosen as nominee for the senate, and, being called for, responded with an excellent speech, which was loudly applauded. Messrs. Francis Rotch, of Seatco, and W. P. Bush, of Bush prairie, were nominated for representatives, and Judge W. F. Keady, the present deputy clerk of the district court, was chosen as nominee for county clerk.

The convention then elected the following delegates to the Walla Walla convention: J. N. Gowey, M. A. Reed, B. W. Davis, J. H. Watson, Philip Hiltz, U. L. Collins, F. W. Stocking, James Brewer, Joseph Gibson and E. M. Friend.

The following central committee was then elected: S. C. Woodruff, T. N. Ford, S. P. Winton, James Brewer, J. A. Smith, F. W. Allen, G. F. Capen, N. Thompson, S. L. Ruddell, F. W. Stocking, E. W. Smith, James Israel, E. M. French, L. P. Ouellette, George Osborne, E. Hopkins and R. G. O'Brien.

A resolution was adopted that no proxies to the state convention be given to any but regularly-elected delegates.

The greatest competition here seems to be for the office of judge of the superior court, for which there are said to be four candidates in the field, Judge Wingard, Judge Root and Messrs. N. P. Porter and J. W. Robinson.

Tremendous enthusiasm prevailed among the delegates of both conventions when any chance allusion was made to the capital question, and if Olympia's success depends on the feeling of this county, there will be no trouble in retaining the capital here for the next century.

COLUMBIA COUNTY POLITICS.

DAYTON, W. T., Aug. 31.—The republican county convention met in the opera house, and made the following nominations: H. L. Wolfe, state senator; H. B.—Day and George Eckler, representatives; clerk, Benjamin Embree. Delegates to the state convention, W. R. Marquess, D. B.—Kimball, George Eckler, J. A. Kellogg, T. M. May, J. H. Fouts and J. C. Dorr; central committee, W. H. H. Fouts, F. M. Morgan, W. Dodge, C. Knoblock and J. C. Dorr. Wolfe's nomination was by acclamation. The republicans feel jubilant over their work, and are sanguine of success.

The democratic primaries elected the following delegates to send to the county convention to be held next Saturday: Brooks precinct, William Sweeney, J. T. Rutherford, C. Davis, Charles Turner, M. Matthews, George E. Barclay and A. H. Kribs; Dayton precinct, M. M. Godman, E. H. Fox, V. D. Norman, W. H. Gillis, J. Clark, J. T. Turner, Willis Baldwin, M. Embree and U. R. Bliss.

LEWIS COUNTY DEMOCRATS.

CHEHALIS, W. T., Aug. 31.—The democratic convention to-day nominated S. H. Berry, of Chehalis, for state senator; W. O. Bennett, Centralia, and Y. N. Hale, Winlock, representatives; A. Donahue, county clerk. All the nominations but the clerk were by acclamation. The convention passed resolutions endorsing Berry as member of the constitutional convention. The delegates to the state convention favor Semple for governor, and Morgan for superintendent of schools.

PREFERENCES FOR CONGRESS.

SPOKANE FALLS, Aug. 31.—The legislative delegation for this county, although unpledged, are understood to be unanimously in favor of Hon. S. C. Hyde for United States senator. They are for John L. Wilson for congress.

The delegation for Garfield county is instructed for Elmer Scott for supreme judge and S. G. Cosgrove for superior judge. They will prefer Allen for senator.

MASON COUNTY REPUBLICANS.

In Mason county the following delegates were elected to the Walla Walla convention: W. H. Knoblund, Henry Winsor, John B. Forbes and Arthur Taylor. Henry Winsor was also elected legislative representative.

Changes in the Manitoba Road.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 31.—President Hill, of the Manitoba road, to-day issued a circular announcing A. L. Mohler general manager of the road, vice Allen Manuel, resigned. C. T. Shipley was appointed assistant general manager.

New York Banks.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve increase of $238,975, and a specie increase of $1,687,300. The banks now hold $4,955,000 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

OREGON & TRANSCONTINENTAL.

A Gigantic Trust Formed to Force the Liquidation of the Company.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The *Wall Street Daily News* says: "A gigantic trust has been made and for the next four months fully one-half of the capital stock of the Oregon & Transcontinental Company may be said to be in quasi liquidation. At the end of the period mentioned it is more than probable that the Oregon & Transcontinental's affairs will be wound up. The people who are now at work, and have been for the past three days, buying the Oregon & Transcontinental, feel confident that between this and the end of November the stock will be entirely absorbed by themselves and the then the enforced liquidation will be easy."

ROBBED OF HIS GOLD.

A Marion County Farmer Loses Eleven Hundred Dollars.

THE WORK OF TWO HIGHWAYMEN

A Desperate Struggle, in Which the Victim is Wounded—The Robbers Escape, Leaving No Clue Behind.

SALEM, Aug. 31.—A bold robbery was committed last night near Silverton, about twelve miles east of here. Frank M. Albaugh, a farmer near Macleay, had sold his season's wheat at the latter place, to the amount of $1100, receiving a bank check, which he went to Silverton to have cashed. The money was all in gold, which he placed in his pantaloons pocket.

He mounted his horse and started homeward about dusk. He proceeded some three miles, coming to a bridge over Drift creek, where he was met by two men who presented a revolvers and forced him to alight from his horse. When on the ground one fellow held a revolver to his head, while the other went through him, finding the $1100 in gold and some silver.

Then one of the robbers held a pistol to his face and said he had a notion to shoot him. Whereupon Albaugh grabbed the pistol and a scuffle ensued. Two shots were discharged, one going through the fleshy part of Albaugh's left hand and the other passing through his coat and vest and striking his gold watch in his vest pocket, which the highwaymen had not taken.

At this time the second robber struck Albaugh from behind, knocking him down, and when he regained his feet the robbers were running for the thick brush, and he proceeded homeward.

Albaugh is in this city to-night, but whether any clew exists to the robbers can not be ascertained. It was pretty dark when the deed was committed, and although the fellows wore no masks, Albaugh doubts his ability to identify them.

Albaugh is an honest, hard-working man, and this money was to be used in payment for a farm recently purchased.

TACOMA NEWS ITEMS.

A Lively Session of the City Council—The Democratic Primaries.

TACOMA, Aug. 31.—The city council, which adjourned five minutes before midnight, had a most lively session, the members quarreling with one another in the most approved fashion. One of the main causes of the trouble was the question of the appointment of a building inspector and the passage of the ordinance providing for the same. Some of the members were anxious to have a clause inserted in the ordinance providing for a practical examination of the candidates for the office on the duties which would be required of them and preventing the using of half or three-quarters of the streets for stone yards when buildings are being erected. The latter clause was bitterly opposed by J. M. Dougan, one of the councilmen, who is a builder, and has large parts of some of the principal streets covered with stone. After a stormy scene, during which the members called one another bad names, the ordinance was defeated on a tie vote, he mayor voting nay.

The democrats of this county held their primaries to-night and two tickets were in the field here, one of which was known as the Semple ticket, having been gotten up to secure the nomination of Governor Semple to the office of governor of the new state. The other was to secure the congressional nomination for Hugh Wallace. The latter ticket was elected by an overwhelming majority. The convention will be held on Wednesday.

The Tacoma Wood Turning Company was organized to-day, with a capital of $500,000; Henry Drum, president; William H. Armstrong, formerly of Williamsport, Pa., vice president; Eugene B. Cushing, secretary; Paul A. Paulson, treasurer. The work is to commence at once, and the machine to be exhibited at the Mechanics' fair in Portland will be one of the machines for the new factory.

The delegates to the Walla Walla convention have begun to arrive from down the Sound, and some of them left to-night for Portland, and will go to the convention city over the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company's line to-morrow from here.

FROM WALLA WALLA.

Cause of the Water Scarcity at the Garrison.

WALLA WALLA, Aug. 31.—A critical examination of Mill creek discloses the fact that the water difficulty at Fort Walla Walla is not so much attributable to the taking of it by the farmers along the banks as from natural or volcanic fissures existing in the bed of the creek, through which the water now sinks, leaving the bed of the stream bare inside the garrison. Other agencies than the steam will in future have to be depended on to maintain the necessary sewerage at the fort.

The public schools open Monday.

Captain George D. Webster, Fourth infantry, is visiting Lieutenant Siebley at the garrison.

The Farmers and the Walla Walla Savings bank will begin business here Monday.

While threshing broom corn Wednesday, Andrew, son of S. D. Kenyon, near Dayton, had a hand and arm drawn in the cylinder, with the result of having it mangled in an awful manner. Amputation followed.

Levi Kidwell, of this city, has been appointed deputy warden of the penitentiary, vice Murphy, resigned.

Dr. Manley, a member of the constitutional convention, of Colville, with his wife, is visiting friends here.

OUR GALLANT PRIZE CREW.

He Has Reported to the Collector of Customs at Port Townsend.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., Aug. 31.—Thomas W. Hunter, the seaman placed in charge of the British sealing schooner Black Diamond, in Behring sea, and who was carried to Victoria notwithstanding his protest, has arrived here and reported to Collector Bradshaw. He will remain here until further orders. He confirmed the reports telegraphed from Victoria and says that he protested against the English captain coming to Victoria, without avail.

The Tulean Iron Works Incorporated.

SALEM, Aug. 31.—Articles of incorporation were filed in the secretary of state's office to-day by the Tulean Iron works; duration, perpetually; principal office, Portland; capital stock, $15,000 of 150 shares. B. T. Lacy, J. S. Spencer, William A. Campbell, D. S. McMasters and S. Gardiner, incorporators.

Baptist Association.

OLYMPIA, Aug. 31.—The Baptist association is in session at this city, with an unusually large attendance of clergy and members.

ROLY BOLY FOOLED 'EM

Winning One of the Greatest Races Ever Run in the West.

A FEW DOLLARS WON HUNDREDS

A Great Day for Record Wrecking at Moore's Park—The Closing Day of the Meeting—Baseball.

HELENA, Mont., Aug. 31.—The twentieth annual meeting of the M. A. M. and M. A. ended to-day. The attendance was not as large as Friday's, but the sport was excellent.

The first running race was a special four-furlong dash for a purse of $200. It was won by Red Bird, Alcedo second, Half Moon third; time, 49½. Mutuals paid $27 70.

The special pacing race for named horses, for a purse of $500, resulted as follows:

Pomp	1	1	1	2
W. H	2	4	2	1
Wallace, jr	3	2	4	3
Chiawa	4	3	3	4
Independent Frank	5	5	5	5
Perk	6	6	6	6

Time—2:29, 2:27½, 2:27½, 2:27½, 2:27.

The juvenile stakes race, for 3-year-olds, was won by Blondie, as follows:

Blondie	2	1	1
Vera	1	2	3
Perk	3	3	2

Time—2:34, 2:35, 2:42.

Trotting, Helena stakes for 2-year-olds. This was a walk-over for Silver Bow; time, 3:06.

The fourth race, running, for a purse of $200, resulted: Cattle Van, 95 pounds, first; Sired Elm, 107 pounds, second; Sleepy Dick, 118 pounds, third; Guido 87 pounds, Tom Daly 110 pounds, Billow 100 pounds, Oregon Rose 100 pounds, and Monte 105 pounds, ran unplaced; time 1:00¾.

The next race furnished a surprise and a heavy drop to the plungers on Jubilee, Jou-Jou and Black Pilot, the small, but racing-like Roly Boly nailing Keveena thirty yards from the wire and running a good race after as great a finish as was ever seen in the Rockies, Keveena at the distance appeared to have the race in hand, when Roly Boly came in next the rail, fairly flying, and won on the post by a short neck. In auction pools, Roly Boly sold for $3, $4, $5, and $7, against $100 for Jou-Jou, $50 for Black Pilot, $60 for Jubilee, $12 for Ida Glenn, $10 to $25 for Keveena, $5 for Nellie B., and $2 to $14 for Rosetta. Roly Boly, 112 pounds, first; Keveena, 100 pounds, second; Moses B., 105 pounds, third; Jubilee, 110 pounds; Black Pilot, 120 pounds; Jou-Jou, 110 pounds; Rosetta, 110 pounds; Nellie B., 95 pounds; Ida Glenn, 95 pounds; time, 1:44. Mutuals paid $19 80 and $6 60.

CLOSING DAY AT MORRIS PARK.

El Rio Rey Breaks the Three-Quarter Mile Running Record.

MORRIS PARK N. Y., Aug. 31.—Thirty thousand persons were present to-day to witness the close of the very successful race meeting.

All interest centered in the great White Plains handicap for 2-year-olds. El Rio Rey was for the second time to battle with crack youngsters.

The starter dropped his flag on one of the prettiest starts imaginable. Every horse was in motion. W. G. Meyers had a slight advantage. Ruperta was second, St. Carlo third, and the others so closely bunched that it was impossible to pick them out. When they came in sight at the head of the hill they were stretched across the track like a troop of cavalry. Ruperta was the leader, followed by Cayuga, June Day, and El Rio Rey. The latter appeared to be badly pocketed. The leaders bore over, until it appeared as if he would be shut out. With a stroke Winchell got him clear, and in a couple of jumps he was in front. Then he began to take things easy. Suddenly Ruperta came on with a rush that made the backers of the favorite quiver. She was gaining at every stride; in fact, for a moment she was ahead, but Winchell was equal to the occasion, and with one cut of the whip the gallant chestnut was ahead again and had added another to his unbroken list of victories. Ruperta was but a head behind, four lengths from St. Carlo; time, 1:11, one second better than the record. The distance of the race was three-quarters of a mile.

Five furlongs—Brittanic won in 59 seconds, one second better than the record, Fordham second, Jay F. Dee third.

Mile and one-sixteenth—Kingston won in 1:50, Elve second, Wiltred third.

Third race, White Plains handicap, mile and a quarter—Tenny won in 2:09¾, Castaway second, Spokane third.

Mile—Golden Reel won in 1:42¼, Fannie H. second, Spectator third.

SYMPATHY FOR DEMPSEY.

A Match To Be Made for Him by the California Athletic Club.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—The probabilities are that a match will be made by the California Athletic Club as soon as possible for Jack Dempsey. A great deal of sympathy is expressed on all hands for the Nonpareil and the directors of the club are anxious to give him every show to recoup himself, both financially and otherwise.

BASEBALL.

Washington, Chicago and Indianapolis the League Winners.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Young Day, the Cape May pitcher who recently signed with the Philadelphia club, was given another trial to-day, and his wildness in the first and fourth innings contributed largely to the visitors' defeat. Score: Washington 15, Philadelphia 10. Base hits—Washington 11, Philadelphia 8. Errors—Washington 1, Philadelphia 3. Batteries—Washington, Haddock and Mack; Philadelphia, Day, Sanders and Fogarty. Umpire—Curry.

A PITCHERS' CONTEST.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 31.—The game between Cleveland and Indianapolis to-day was really a pitchers' contest. As usual, Cleveland was beaten by one run. Score—Cleveland 2, Indianapolis 3. Base hits—Cleveland 4, Indianapolis 4. Errors—Cleveland 2, Indianapolis 2. Batteries—Cleveland, Gruber and Zimmer; Indianapolis, Boyle, Russie and Buckley. Umpire—Knight.

AN EXCITING GAME AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The most exciting game of baseball ever played in New York was that of to-day. Better games have been played from a purely scientific standpoint, but a similar degree of excitement and interest has never been witnessed here before. Darkness stopped the game at the end of the eighth inning, making the battle a draw. The attendance was 14,366. Score: Boston 9, New York 8. Base hits—Boston 10, New York 13. Errors—Boston 2, New York 4. Batteries—Boston, Clarkson and Bennett; New York, Crane, Welch and Ewing. Umpires—McQuaid and Powers.

20 GAMES AT PITTSBURG.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 31.—Two games were again played this afternoon. The visitors won the first and secured a tie in the second. Staley was "pie" for the Chicagos in the first game. They earned all of their runs but one. Dwyer pitched an easy game, and was well supported. In the second game Teners was hit hard in the first inning, but headed down and was a puzzle until the fourth inning. Hanlon took Sowders out in the seventh inning, and Galvin took his place in the box. The Windy City team fell on to Galvin for five consecutive singles, and tied the score. From then until the end of the thirteenth inning both pitchers were very effective, when Lynch called the game on account of darkness. Score: First game—Pittsburg 1, Chicago 9. Base hits—Pittsburg 3, Chicago 15. Errors—Pittsburg 2, Chicago 2. Batteries—Pittsburg, Staley and Carroll; Chicago, Dwyer and Darling. Umpire—Lynch.

Second game: Score—Pittsburg 11, Chicago 11. Thirteen innings. Base hits—Pittsburg 13, Chicago 11. Errors—Pittsburg 3, Chicago 4. Batteries—Pittsburg, Sowders, Galvin and Carroll; Chicago, Tener and Farrel. Umpire—Lynch.

ASSOCIATION GAMES.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 31.—Baltimore 12, Louisville 3.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31.—Athletics 7, Cincinnati 2.

COLUMBUS, Aug. 31.—Columbus 4, St. Louis 1.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 31.—First game—Brooklyn 11, Kansas City 4. Second game—Brooklyn 4, Kansas City 2.

PRIZE FIGHTING IN AFRICA.

A Twenty-Seven Round Mill for Four Thousand Five Hundred Pounds.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—The news comes from Port Elizabeth, Africa, that a prize fight took place there between Jack Couper, the champion of South Africa, and Wolf Berdoff, of England, for £400, July 29. The stakes were the largest ever fought for in the annals of the prize ring. The *Police Gazette* rules governed the fight. Twenty-seven rounds were fought in one hour and twenty-seven minutes, when Couper knocked Berdoff out. Berdoff weighed 175 and Couper 185 pounds.

PETER JACKSON ARRIVES IN LONDON.

Peter Jackson, the colored pugilist, has arrived here, and has already issued a challenge to Jem Smith, Charley Mitchell and Slavin, none of whom have so far accepted.

AN EXTRA SESSION PROBABLE.

Ex-Secretary Chandler Says He Will Be Disappointed If One Is Not Called.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Senator William E. Chandler, ex-secretary of the navy, thinks there will be an extra session of congress called in October.

"If there is not an extra session I shall be greatly disappointed," said the senator, "for we surely need one as badly as ever one was needed in this country."

"Why should an extra session be called when the regular session is so close at hand?"

"There are many matters requiring the immediate attention of the government in detail, and the confirmation of several appointments and such matters, which always take up a large amount of valuable time which should be given to positive legislation."

"In the tariff question to be considered?"

"The word men certainly think so. Things do look as if the sooner the relief were given the better. The money market is stringent, and there is a depression in some important lines of industry." Congressman Lodge thinks an extra session necessary to get the rule of the house in good working order before they settle down to regular work. Now that the republicans have a good working majority in both houses and in the administration, I expect to see one of the most profitable sessions of congress held for the past decade. The pledges should be carried out, and people will see that the republican party is alive to their needs and faithful to their interests."

A MYSTERIOUS CRIME.

Evidence of a Hand to Hand Fight Resulting in a Tragedy.

BROWNSVILLE, TEX., Aug. 31.—Last night Eber Garcia, a wood-seller who lives at the Taluales ranch, and Narcisa Salvador, the mistress of Eugenio Vargas, the corporal, or manager, for Mr. Cavaliam, were killed at Morrissey's ranch by some unknown party. They were found in the house of Vargas, lying one in front of the other, shot through the head. Garcia's pistol laid by his side. Evidently a terrible and mysterious crime has been committed.

Sheriff Lyon, County Attorney Coliza, and Dr. Macy have gone out to investigate the case.

FUNERAL OF HENRY SHAW.

A Large Crowd Witnesses the Burial of the Philanthropist.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 31.—The late Henry Shaw, of botanical garden fame, was buried this afternoon from Christ church, on Thirteenth and Locusts streets. There was a tremendous crush of people to witness the venerable philanthropist's funeral. Rev. Philip Tuttle conducted the service. The honorary pall-bearers included Governor Francis, Mayor Noonan and many other distinguished citizens. The remains were deposited in the mausoleum in the gardens, which Mr. Shaw had built as his last resting place.

THE WORK OF A MANIAC.

An Asylum Attendant and a Patient Severely Cut With a Chisel.

STOCKTON, Aug. 31.—Thomas O'Connell, an attendant at the state insane asylum, and a patient were badly cut this afternoon by an insane convict named Baxter, who made a vicious assault with a narrow mortising chisel. O'Connell is believed to be seriously injured.

Baxter was sentenced by Judge Spencer, of San Jose, in 1881, to imprisonment for life for murder. September 9, 1886, he was sent to the asylum from San Quentin.

UNION PACIFIC BRANCH LINES.

A Proposal to Consolidate the Eastern Branches.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The rumor is current on Wall street that it is proposed to consolidate all branches of the Union Pacific system not included in the new Oregon Short Line and Utah Northern railroad companies into a new system, to be known as the Colorado Central Railroad Company. This would include the Union Pacific and Lincoln & Colorado railways.

WHO IS DR. FOLEY?

A Portland Man Jumps From a Passenger Train.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Aug. 31.—The conductor of the West bound passenger train reported here this evening that Dr. R. Foley, of Portland, Or., had been missed early this morning, and that in all probability he jumped from the window of his sleeping car berth while in a demented condition. Foley left his baggage, hat, coat and shoes. The Nebraska railway authorities are searching for him.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

He Decides to Break His Fast and Partake of Baked Beans.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—George Francis Train who has been practically fasting since April 18, taking during the last two months only a little chocolate and berries, has about decided to break his fast. Fruits, he says, do not furnish strength like berries. He proposes to break his fast on baked beans.

THE CRONIN TRIAL.

Not a Single Juror Has Yet Been Accepted.

CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—In the Cronin case about twenty talesmen were examined today. When court adjourned this evening the case was still without a single juror who had been definitely accepted. Three men who have been examined by each side have been "passed." All of these are yet subject to examination and challenge.

THROUGH A BURNING BRIDGE.

A Fatal Railway Accident on the Union Pacific.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Aug. 31.—An engine and four freight cars went through a burning bridge near Rock Creek, on the Union Pacific, this afternoon. The fireman jumped. Engineer Caughly was killed.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad, the vestibuled sleeper and dining-car route for all points East. Office, No. 2 First street, corner Washington.

THE LONDON STRIKERS

A Mighty Army of Idle and Resolute Wage-Earners.

WILL THEY CARRY THEIR POINT?

Their Hopes Seem to Rise and Ebb as Often as the Tides of the Ocean—The Extent of the Movement.

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LONDON, Aug. 31.—The long smoldering discontent of the laborers on the London docks received a strong stimulus by the revelations before the lords' committee on "sweating" last year. The leaders of the labor movement, seizing the opportunity, vigorously prosecuted the campaign in the East End, and fanned the embers of discontent, until the dockmen were roused from the lethergy induced by their sordid surroundings, and submitted to the guidance of Burns and other active spirits, their concerted action leading to the present crisis. The continuance of the strike for seventeen days, and the strikers' determined attitude, now show that the leaders carefully calculated the probable course of the movement before the notice of the strike was formally given.

Interviews had to-day with functionaries whose duties bring them into daily contact with the dockmen and those of the allied employments show that for years past the condition of the dockmen's families has been as bad as any of the worst cases revealed before the committee.

The local radical clubs and other organizations are fully alive to the importance of striking while the iron is hot. They are greatly assisted by lecturers and by house-to-house propaganda intended to foment discontent and forward what, in their view the situation, demands, and the strike committee's latest manifesto promises to develop into an organized crusade against capitalism generally.

The strikers adhere to their full demands, although the countenance of many who enter and depart from the chief committee's rooms plainly reveal sharp privations.

Public feeling is deep, both in the East End and in city commercial circles, and is strongly in favor of the strikers. Local sympathy is actively exerted to supplement the various public subscriptions to afford practical relief.

To-day the employers of Harrold & Co., who are under heavy contract to supply the government with torpedo appliances, struck, while 5000 iron workers at the Isle of Dogs have gone out for an advance of sixpence.

The dock laborers in the strike number 110,000. As the immediate consequence of their cessation, 20,000 stevedores, 9000 lightermen, 2000 clerks and nearly 50,000 grain weighers and laborers are doing practically idle.

A mass meeting of the dock men will be held in Hyde Park to-morrow.

HOPES THAT WERE DISPELLED.

Another Day Passes Without a Settlement of the Controversy.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—The conferences are still in progress between the employers and the employes. John Burns addressed the men this morning and said that matters were better than had been decided possible a few hours ago. The men along the lower reaches of the Thames were coming out and the belief is becoming general that the end is near. The settlement of the strike will possibly be to-day. The dock companies express a willingness to consider further authorized proposals from the men.

It is stated that the managers of the Albert docks have practically conceded to the demands of the strikers contained in the compromise proposals submitted last evening.

Ironworkers in Kent have struck.

The mechanics' crews on the Northwestern railway demand 2 per cent. increase of wages.

Burns held a conference with the dock companies to-day, and submitted the compromise proposition agreed upon last night, stating that the wharfingers endorsed it. The dock companies have issued a statement in conjunction with the wharfingers to the effect that they have carefully considered the proposition, and are unable to accept it, and denying that the wharfingers had assented to it.

The directors of the dock companies have absolutely declined to make any concession beyond what has already been offered, and matters remain *in statu quo*.

The strike committee is quite, to-night, and decided to withdraw their appeal for a general strike, and substitute an appeal to the trades unions at home and abroad for financial help to continue the struggle.

Mrs. Maybrick Improving.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—Mrs. Maybrick has been instructed by the authorities to take exercise in the prison yard and her health is improving. She has given good demeanor and seems to be settling into the routine of convict life.

Remains Exhumed.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—The remains of Pascal Diday, the famous Corsican patriot who died in exile near London in 1887, have been exhumed and shipped to Corsica.

An Anarchist Confesses.

ROME, Aug. 31.—Adolph Nicolett, engraver, has confessed to the authorship of the anarchistic manifesto recently circulated throughout Ireland.

Suicide in a Detroit Hotel.

DETROIT, Aug. 31.—A tall, heavily-built man, of about 45 years of age, registered at the Griswold house as J. McVey, of Chicago, committed suicide this morning. Near the body was found a note stating that his true name was James Egan, formerly of 196 Madison street, Chicago. A report was circulated that the suicide was connected with the Cronin murder. No confirmation of all at statement has been made, however. It is also stated that the gentleman had recently been released from an asylum near Detroit.

Killed by Burglars.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 31.—At Montevallo last night, John Lawrence saw a light in his uncle's store and went to see about it. Burglars were in sight and opened fire on him with pistols. Received three injuries, but when all was over the burglars were gone, and Lawrence lay dead, shot through the heart. One man has been arrested and charged with the offense.

A Compromise Offered.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The Bentz-Knight Electric Railroad company of this city is reported as offering to compromise with its creditors at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar. The company was organized in the fall of 1884, with a capital stock of $1,000,000. The liabilities are not known.

Murdered His Wife.

VIRGINIA CITY, Aug. 31.—Benjamin Jenkins shot and fatally wounded his wife this evening. There were no witnesses to the crime, but Justice of Peace Kehoe found Jenkins in the room with the pistol still in his hand, and placed him under arrest.

Killed by a Falling Wall.

SPRING CITY, Pa., Aug. 31.—One of the large buildings of the American Wood Paper Company was buried this morning. A wall fell, killing Oliver Minesbourer and injuring several others.

Elegant new dining-cars daily from Portland to Chicago and St. Louis, via Oregon Railway & Nav. Co., Oregon Short Line, and Union Pacific. Twenty-one hours quicker to all points east than any other transcontinental line. Pullman palace sleepers and free family sleeping-cars on all through trains. Union ticket office, First and Oak streets.

ONE OF THE HOTTEST.

The Last Day of August a Scorcher in the East.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 31.—The last day of August has not been by any means the coolest of the summer. With the single exception of Duluth, the day has been uniformly a scorcher all over the Northwest. This morning the mercury went up to 90 in this city, while the same temperature is reported from Huron, S. D., and at Moosehead, Minn., Fort Buford, Dak., and Bismarck, N. D., the thermometers registered 91, while at Fort Sully and Custer, the mercury reached 93. These were the figures of the signal service. The local thermometers generally recorded from 5 to 10 degrees higher. Tonight there was little change.

RETURN OF THE EXILE.

King Malietoa Restored to the Land of His Birth.

BUT NOT TO HIS STOLEN THRONE

His Arrival Made an Occasion of General Rejoicing by the Natives—Advices From Honolulu—Etc.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—Among the passengers who arrived on the steamer Zealandia to-day from the Australian colonies, via Samoa, was Lieutenant W. D. Rose, of the United States store ship Monongahela, now stationed at Pago Pago. He reports that the United States ship Adams had not arrived at Samoa when the Zealandia left there, the 17th inst., but she was expected every day. It was on this account that Admiral Kimberly did not leave for San Francisco on the Zealandia. He expects to return next month.

King Malietoa and several chiefs who were deported with him by the Germans two years ago, arrived at Apia from the Marshall Islands, on the German gunboat Wolff, a few days before the Zealandia arrived at Samoa. Malietoa's return was made the occasion of general rejoicing by the natives. His health is reported to be broken down, owing to his long exile, and for this reason he will not attempt to assume control of affairs for the present. Mataafa will still continue in office.

The political situation at the islands remains quiet. The natives are also recovering from famine. The Monongahela some time ago distributed among them 15,000 pounds of bread, and large quantities of rice and other provisions.

ADVICES FROM HONOLULU.

The Traitors Given Their Preliminary Trial—A False Report.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—The steamer Zealandia arrived from Australia, New Zealand and Honolulu this afternoon.

It was considered probable here that Admiral Kimberly would soon arrive from Samoa, but the steamer brought no Samoan passengers.

Advices from Honolulu state that affairs have been quiet there since the revolution of July 30. Robert Wilcox, the leader of the insurgents, and the others who were arrested, were given a preliminary examination in the police court on the charges of treason, conspiracy, rioting and unlawful assembly, and were committed for trial at the next term of the supreme court. A nolle pros was entered in the case of several of the arrested parties, against whom no evidence was found. The second battalion of Hawaiian Volunteers, comprising all the native corps, except the king's guard, has been disbanded, and their arms will be returned to the government. It is understood that this action was based upon the report made by W. S. Wood, adjutant and acting mayor, in which he declares that he was unable to bring forward any men of his command at the time of the insurrection.

The United States man-of-war Nipsic, which arrived at Honolulu from Samoa, via Fanning island, last month, is now on the marine railway at Honolulu, undergoing the repairs rendered necessary in consequence of the damage sustained in the Samoan hurricane. The officers and men are living aboard the vessel and the repairs are progressing rapidly.

The Honolulu *Commercial Advertiser* denies the report recently published in America that United States Consul General Severance was not received there by King Kalakaua. The paper contains the following on the subject:

"All such statements are without foundation. Mr. Severance was most cordially received by the king, who sent his hand to serenade him at his hotel. The letter published in America, purporting to be from one of the king's household, is entirely false and was not sent by any one near the king, who is a personal friend of Mr. Severance."

NEWS FROM MEXICO.

Lives Lost by Floods—A Silk Factory Being Established.

CITY OF MEXICO (via Galveston), Aug. 31.—Eight persons lost their lives by the floods at Zimapan, in the state of Hidalgo.

A silk factory is being established at Guadalajara.

Engineers have commenced work on the bar at Tampico.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

Weather-Crop Bulletin.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The weather-crop bulletin says: The weather during the week has been unusually warm and dry throughout the corn belt and the extreme Northwest, causing the corn to mature rapidly but the crops much in need of rain in some localities. Hot winds and drouth have caused some damage to the crops in Dakota, Illinois and Missouri. Early corn in the central valleys was much improved by the hot, dry weather.

Uncle Sam Shoulders the Expense.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The treasury department has decided, in response to an inquiry from the collector of customs at Portland, that the government must bear the expenses of weighing certain invoices of coke, if the weight is stated in the invoices and not accepted as the standard for fixing the rates of duty. If the weight is not stated in the invoices, the parties owning the same must bear the expense.

Postmasters Appointed.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The following have been appointed fourth-class postmasters: Oregon—Cascade Forks, Wasco county, E. B. Clarke, vice Charles B. Prissell, resigned; Meda, Tillamook county, Miss Lilna Dunn, vice Wallace Yates, resigned; Prairie City, Grant county, R. R. Mosely, vice James W. Mack, removed.

The Bi-cent Bond Purchase.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Since August 3, 1887, to and including to-day, the treasury department has purchased $77,305,350 of 4 per cent. bonds, and $118,185,380 3½ per cent. bonds, or a total of $195,490,730. Their cost was $221,852,375 and the government has saved by their purchase before maturity $12,871,486.

The Public Debt.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—It is estimated at the treasury department, owing to the large pension payments, nearly $18,000,000, coming on top of other large payments in July, that the statement will show the public debt to have increased about $1,500,000 during August.

The Cruiser Philadelphia to Be Launched.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Cramp Brothers, of Philadelphia, have notified the navy department that they will launch the new cruiser Philadelphia on September 7.

THE GOGEBIC ROBBER.

Capture of the Lone Highwayman of the Woods.

VERY SKILLFULLY MANEUVERED

He Confesses His Guilt, and Tells a Reporter the Story of His Arrest—Responsible for Many Bold Crimes.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Aug. 31.—Redmond Holzhay, the Gogebic stage robber, was captured at Republic, in this county, this morning.

The method by which the capture was effected was as clever and neat as the bandit's own exploits have been daring and astounding. There is no doubt whatever that Holzhay is the same man who startled the entire Northwest, about two months ago, by going single-handed through a train on the Milwaukee & Northern railway at Ellis Junction, Wis., and levying tribute on a score or more of passengers, and who a few weeks later rode up to a store in a small country settlement, and at the muzzle of a revolver compelled the proprietor to contribute the contents of his safe and till, and who later held up a train on the Wisconsin Central railway.

Holzhay was brought to this city at 2 P. M. to-day, and incarcerated in the county jail.

To an Associated Press reporter he said that he had made for the thick woods immediately after the stage robbery. He pushed rapidly eastward, and struck the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railway, about fifty miles this side of Nestoria. There he boarded the train and rode to Champion, the northern

A COMMERCIAL UNION.

Organization of the Pacific Coast Chamber of Commerce.

INFLUENCE OF NORTHERN CITIES

Officers of the Association—Selection of Officers—The Object and Wants—Delegate Bell.

San Francisco Aug 31—The commercial conference held in the commercial association rooms today to perfect some plan of organizing a Pacific coast Chamber of Commerce or Board of trade met this morning

Samuel Lovejoy who suggested the holding of a Pacific coast commercial union was called upon for his views He said that as a member of the Tacoma Chamber of Commerce he had long felt the advantage of such an organization and the benefits it would confer upon the commercial interests of Seattle Portland Tacoma San Diego and San Pedro were all represented by organizations of this kind would submit any propositions Moreover the national congress could not very well ignore the demands of such a body unanimously made His desire was to issue a circular to all the commercial organizations of the coast asking their co operation and requesting them to join the Union After receiving sufficient encouragement the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce would call a convention and effect the permanent organization of the Pacific coast Chamber This chamber could establish headquarters in San Francisco and employ a secretary to keep its members informed of what is going on An annual convention could be held for the discussion of commercial matters similar to the one which he got up and journed He thought such a convention would result in much good to the entire coast

William Kapus of the Portland Board of Trade endorsed the ideas of Mr Collyer and especially the annual commercial convention which he thought should convene just before the opening of congress He was however in favor of immediately effecting permanent organization and getting to work

Benjamin Schloss of the San Francisco Board of Trade did not think the committee should go so far Success should be obtained, and in order that it might be easily done all the commercial bodies of the coast should be consulted as to the plan

Mr Kapus after again advocating telegraphing his views moved that the committee proceed to temporary organization with the Chamber of Commerce The motion was carried unanimously

On motion of Mr Kapus the committee then elected the following named officers President Henry L Dodge San Diego first vice president Samuel C Lee Tacoma second vice president I W Hellman Los Angeles treasurer the Bather Banking Company secretary Thomas J Haynes San Francisco

The name of the new body was agreed upon as the Pacific Coast Chamber of Commerce

The chair was authorized to appoint a committee of three to draft a constitution to which he presented and secretary were added as follows Kapus of Portland and Collyer of Tacoma and Lindley of Los Angeles

I M Cate of the Astoria Chamber of Commerce, moved that the representative of the new chamber be elected at once and at large and one for each fifty members over twenty five from the interior of the coast

Mr Holcomb suggested that if this representation were agreed to the latter would be swamped by the delegates from Kapus thought the Federated Trades would not be entitled to representation in the new chamber as it was purely a commercial body while the federation was an organization of work men

W A Bushnell representative of the Federated Trades stated that the council he came from consisted of about sixty men bers and under the ratio proposed it could have but two delegates in the new body There need therefore be no fear of the federation swamping the other bodies represented He thought workingmen were interested as much as merchants in the pro perity of the Pacific coast, and that they should have a voice in the new chamber

Case in order to cover the point raised by Holcomb amended his motion so to provide that no single body shall have more than five delegates. The motion was therefore put as follows That each commercial body shall be represented by one delegate at large, one for each fifty members of said body, one for each fraction of fifty of twenty five and provided, that no delegation shall exceed five members This proposition was unanimously adopted

Lindley moved that the member ship of the Pacific Coast Chamber of Commerce shall be confined to purely commercial organization As this would exclude the Federated Trades it raised some opposition Holcomb thought workingmen were entitled to representation as they had been admitted to the convention which adjourned last evening This view was opposed by Collyer, Schloss Wise and others The motion was finally carried whereupon Bushnell of the Federated Trades withdrew

On motion of Kapus Secretary Haynes was directed to have such printing performed as will be necessary to effect the purposes of the new organization the commercial organizations here represented guaranteeing the payment of bills

After some discussion it was resolved that the first meeting of the temporary Pacific Coast Chamber of Commerce shall be held November 1

Kapus then brought up the question of what bodies should be invited to join in this occasion whereupon Secretary Haynes asked that the committee settle upon the character of the bodies they desired to meet in November

After some further discussion the secretary was directed to send his circular of invitation to the Chambers of Commerce Boards of Trade and kindred bodies throughout the Pacific coast This is intended to take active connection upon the Pacific coast

[illegible] WAY BILL

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 31—Fleming & Co of the defaulting firm of Oregon and Washington who came here to attend the commercial conference did not come this evening

TUESDAY'S EVENT DISCUSSION

It is Severely Denounced by the Church Editorial Writers.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 31—At the meeting of the board of Federated Trades last night, the recent decision of Judge Deady of the United States circuit court of Oregon was very severely denounced In that decision the Chinese Seaman's Union was declared to be illegal and unlawful measures at once to be taken to have the decision reversed Speaker Reed who was characterized as the destroyer of commerce and the well being of the commercial cities The treasury department has ordered the decision posted in the offices of all the shipping commissioners and consuls throughout the world

The council deems Judge Deady's decision a deliberate attack upon the trades union and the protest of the Coast Seaman's Union was adopted The council in addition has ordered the executive committee to prepare a complete statement of the facts in the matter and send it to the secretary of the treasury

THE CHINESE CONSUL GENERAL

The Suit Against Him Said to Have Been Dropped.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 31—It is understood that the suit which it was said would be brought against the Chinese consul general in this city has been dropped A prominent Chinese merchant said to day that the consul general's books were being examined and that the money which it was alleged that he had misappropriated was being returned to the proper claimants

CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS

A Shepherder Killed

LOS ANGELES Aug 31—Manuel Vreta a shepherder in Santiago canyon has been found murdered He was suspected of stealing Morales the bandit and it is supposed that he was murdered by the latter who feared treachery

Insurance and General Notes

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 31—The Queen has defeated the Stockton in the game this afternoon at the Haight street grounds by a score of [illegible]

[illegible] superintendent of the railway service, eighth division, has gone to Washington for the purpose of attending the convention of division superintendents of the railway mail service, which will be held in that city during the month of September

Just Mills Browne surgeon general of the United States navy is at present a visitor in this city He is on a tour of inspection of the hospitals of the medical department of the navy on this coast.

Charged With Murder

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 31—August T Collins and Thomas County two characters well known to the police have been arrested and charged with the murder of Andreas Aunga rd a Norwegian sailor, who was stabbed to death near Kearny and Broadway streets one night last week Robbery was discovered to have been the motive of the crime The evidence pointed to the fact that the killing was done by Collins

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 31—Arrived—Str Alki Departure Bay

Cleared—Str City of Puebla, Victoria

Departed—Ship Mount Washington Nanaimo str Alki Coos Bay ship Spartan Seattle

THE JAMES G SWAN

Report of the Indian Agent at the Neah Bay Agency

WASHINGTON Aug 31—Acting Indian Commissioner Belt to day received the following letter dated August 21 from W L Lewis United States Indian agent of the Neah agency which is in the extreme north westerly part of Washington territory

morning the schooner James G Swan which belongs to the Makah Indians arrived in the bay This schooner had a white man for master and one as mate the rest of the crew consisting of fourteen Indians She was sighted in Hesquiat on July 30 while sealing in the regular sealing Rush Vertal ordered were given the captain to take the schooner to Claka Instead of doing this he brought her here, and will take her from here to Port Townsend and hand her over to the collector of customs She had on board when sighted 190 seal skins, which were taken possession of by the Indians Should there be any thing the Indian department will and them

GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH SERVICE

An Agreement Will Probably be Reached on Wanamaker's Lines

WASHINGTON, Aug 31—Postmaster General Wanamaker and President Norvin Green held a consultation last evening respecting the telegraph service furnished the government by the Western Union Telegraph Company While details of the plan have not been arranged it is understood that satisfactory progress has been made toward an agreement on the lines laid down by the postmaster general The question of rates to the government for telegraph service is the point at issue but by no means the principal question, as Postmaster General Wanamaker's plans contemplate a considerable enlargement of the functions of the postoffice department in co operation with the telegraph companies, to secure a cheap and quick service The possibility of postal telegraph has been removed, but no confirmation of it is obtainable

PRESIDENTIAL APPOINTMENTS.

Vessels of Vermont To Be Interstate Commerce Commissioner

DEER PARK Md Aug 31—The following appointments were issued to night from the summer executive quarters John C Watson of Nebraska attorney for Alaska William VanDevanter of Wyoming chief justice Wheeler of Vermont, interstate commerce commissioner

APPOINTED NATIONAL BANK EXAMINER

WASHINGTON, Aug 31—The comptroller of the treasury has appointed William Hiram Burton of San Francisco national bank examiner in place of George W Cassidy, whose resignation has been accepted, to take effect October 1

THE SEATTLE & NORTHERN.

Construction Across the Reservation Will Be Forbidden

WASHINGTON Aug 31—The Indian bureau has received information that the Seattle & Northern Railway Company have begun the construction of a railroad across Indian reservation in Washington territory without authority of law The department of justice will be requested to take such action as may be necessary to prevent the construction of the road

A Famous Chef Dying.

MINNEAPOLIS Aug 31—A special from Fort Yates N D says John Grass the great chief of the Sioux is seriously ill and not expected to live

An Ex-Congressman Dead

PITTSBURG Aug 31—Hon W McCullough of Greensburg ex member of congress, died this morning aged 42 years

MONKEYING WITH A BABOON

The Mad Man of St. Louis Was Knocked Out in One Round

New York Sun

In the old St. Louis Museum we had among other attractions a baboon called Dick He was a solid chunk of a fellow good tempered and a great favorite He had one peculiarity, though, which we had to cater to He took short naps two or a day and if aroused before his time he was as ugly as sin all the rest of the day We had him dressed up as a little boy, and when the time came to take his nap he crept into an old fashioned cradle and the fat woman generally rocked him to sleep That very thing was quite a draw and plenty of people came in solely to see the baboon rocked off to slumber

One day, soon after Dick had closed his eyes, a half drunken chap came on the place and created considerable disturbance He went by the name of Awful Pete and was a hard slugger I tried to reason with him and get him out but he unfortunately caught sight of the sleeping baboon and at once announced that the animal be aroused and put through his tricks. I sought to explain but he wouldn't have it saying

"I pand to see the big and I'm go ng to see him perform or I'll fight"

"Then I'll wring his neck!"

I force I could stop him he dodged under the panel lifted Dick out of the cradle The animal woke up and took in the situation at once and the tenth part of a second and then he fastened his hands into Pete's hair got a grip with his teeth on the slugger's nose and he had a second menagerie and was combined for the next five minutes I never heard such howling and whooping and pounding in pain and terror, and the hair pulled hundreds of hair from his head and beard and scratched like a wildcat When we finally got him off that slugger was a sight to behold and had to be taken to the hospital at once Two hours after he had had his wounds dressed I went in to see him and as soon as I spoke to him he began crying and said

Was it a baboon which did this?

Yes

I was a lion?

Of course He weighs about twenty six pound Why do you weep?

He didn't order weep" he savagely demanded as the tears came afresh "I've had thirteen fight and knocked my man out every time and now to be downed by a woolly faced monkey in one round has broke me all up

Electric Motors for Church Organs

The Review

No. least among the many uses which electricity now subserves is its adaptability through the medium of motors to the operating of church organs During the last two or three years experiments have been made to this end by the various electric light and electric motor companies which have finally resulted in the perfecting of a machine which is first revolutionizing the antiquated methods of providing large organs with a sufficient motive power The small space that the motor occupies the evenness of its blowing and the facility of its control in starting and stopping as well as in regulating and the little attention require, are the special advantages claimed for it over any other power used for this purpose It runs with practically no noise is free from heat or odor gives no trouble from frost in the coldest weather and is always to be depended upon to do what is asked of it

TO DAY'S WEATHER.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 31—Forecast till 8 P M Sunday For Oregon and Washington fair Light westerly winds preceded by light rain in the eastern portion westerly winds, slightly warmer

There is always room at the top—and when a small man gets there he only serves to set off the surrounding vacancy.—*Puck.*

ITEMS FROM THE EAST BANK

The Sudden Death of Mr Bacon, of Paralysis.

Made To Be Cut Down—A Foundation for the Report—Calling Prices—Back Home—Rose Time

Mr Bacon who has been keeping the boarding house on the Hyde house on the fourth street between Lincoln streets died very suddenly yesterday about 1 o'clock He has not been in good health for some time and his death came

Yesterday morning he thought he would go to work and went to the bench as he being a carpenter About 10 o'clock he was seen to fall to the floor and to turn his head to the side of the great wonder of nature was a paralysis and he was carried into the house and laid on the bed Dr Copes was summoned who on arriving saw that the man was suffering from a stroke of paralysis and beyond all hum an help He lingered in an unconscious condition until 8 o'clock when he died without a struggle He never spoke after receiving the stroke He was a man about 52 years of age and leaves a wife and four children

WILL CUT THE GRADE DOWN

It was reported the streets are being raised for the purpose of cutting down the grade of Fifth street between Washington and the railroad track Dr Dav Lafferty who is building a fine residence south of the bridge was interviewed about the matter yesterday and he remarked All know about it is that I subscribed $50 to help defray the expenses of cutting down the grade of Fifth street between Washington and the railroad I understand others are subscribing and I don't think there will be any trouble about raising the money for the purpose The grade will be cut down so that the street car line may be extended across the bridge Judge Woodward has the matter in hand and can give all the information about the business

The Fifth street business will doubtless come up in the council at the next meeting It seems to be the general wish that the street shall be improved from Lilworth to Grant making a through thoroughfare

When the grade is reduced in the railroad the street car company will double extend the line to Judge Woodward's place

DR. LEONARD

The celebrated lecturer Dr. Leonard has been secured to address the afternoon meeting to day at 4 P M for men only, of the Young Mens Christian Association Dr Leonard is a very fine man and exceedingly popular speaker, not owing to the large number who will hear him it has been thought best to hold the meeting in the Methodist church, corner Smith and I streets A large male choir will render the music for the occasion and it is expected that this meeting will be of great interest Dr Leonard has been in the field for many years

FROG INDUSTRY

An ingenious and vidal has started in the business of raising frogs for the market on the East Side He has a lot of ponds in the southeastern portion of the city in the vicinity of the car shops He has made the business quite profitable and can sell all he takes to the market at 75 cents a dozen When he sends them to San Francisco he receives $1 25 a dozen He goes out about once a week and brings all the way from seventy to one hundred frogs with him

A FALSE REPORT

The report was started Friday that Mr W H Moore who is at Long Beach and in very feeble health had died There was no foundation for the report as far as can be ascertained Mr Moore who of course would be the first to hear has received no such announcement It cannot be conjectured how the report was started

BACK FROM THE BAR

J N Beach city attorney came back from Tuesday evening He and his wife have been there for the past three weeks and he himself has to look after his street contract It will be remembered he bid on a block of street work on Fifteenth street at the rate of 1 cent a yard

MADE A FINE RUN

The competing hose team made an exhibition run on L street last night, and the time demonstrated very clearly that the East Portland team will be a hard one to beat Between now and the time for departure for Tacoma the boys will keep in constant practice

DEMAND FOR HOUSES

Since the homeward tide from the seaside and mountains has set in the demand for houses has increased A great many who went away in the early part of the season gave up their houses and will now have a lively time to get another

PERSONAL.

Mrs A J Knott has returned from Long Beach

M C Webster and family have returned from Newport

Mrs Thomas Parrott and family returned yesterday from Shoalwater bay where they have been for the past month

Henry Barber undertaker and embalmer Fourth and J E Portland Public tel , 1016.

THE FAILURE OF ELIXIRS.

How Men Have Sought Through All the Ages to Seize Immortality.

Chicago Tribune.

Dr Brown Sequard has in the course of ages had several predecessors in the same fascinating quest of research Not all of the men who in the course of time have claimed to discover the elixir vitæ of youth have been as honest in their work as the Edinburgh Countess, Isotro who in 1500 is still seen in men with fruit was enabled to carry on his gigantic swindle by pretending among other things that he had discovered an elixir of immortal youth

"Cagliostro who flourished in the latter part of the eighteenth century, did a lively business as the "charlatan" that was peculiarly popular with the ladies Cagliostro amassed his dupes through the credulity of the credulous that already a good health and charming wife he replaced the swan he often talked Poetically of her son as an officer in the Dutch army

He and his wife created a triumphant tour through Europe until they struck the court of St Petersburg where the Empress Catherine and her Scotch physician Lorenson, who were skeptical concerning elixirs saw through their dodges and they disappeared Then came up again in another part of Europe and Count Cagliostro with a fraud with varying success until Cagliostro was put in jail Long before Mr Morony in spite of the merits of his elixir of immortal youth he died in the fortress of San Leone in his 52d year His wife ended her days in a convent

Albertus Magnus who was born in the latter part of the twelfth century gained extensive knowledge of chemistry that he was commonly reputed to be a sorcerer and many legends of wonder have come down attached to his name

Roger Bacon who was one of the earliest scientific inquirers in the realm of the mysterious flourished in the thirteenth century though his mind was so remarkably able and his intuitions so clear that he is regarded as having lived four centuries before his time, He was for all practical purposes a modern thinker whose conception of science was just and clear He completed his studies at Oxford, though later is known of his life there He went over to Paris and took the degree of doctor of theology and in 1250 was back to Oxford He was full of vim and aggressive in controversy Of course he got into trouble on account of his books and spent fourteen years in prison. He wrote on enormous number of works though his best known was his "Opus Majus"

He was a firm believer in astrology and the philosopher's stone and his reputed to have said that he knew the circle had been squared

Paracelsus was another mysterious genius of the past, who with a great mind grasped in the gloomy chambers of knowledge and, of course often went astray He gave up all the tenets of the schools and set out through the world, traveling like a journeyman scholar and indeed as he said from nature herself He spent years studying all the phenomena of nature and disease that affected miners Of course he acquired a great deal of knowledge that other people did not possess and his fame in his day was second only to that of Hippocrates and Galen and he succeeded in attracting students to him from all parts of Europe

He had his own theories concerning the human system and the elixir vitæ and he claimed to have discovered the secret of immortality by means of which he could live for centuries

Cornelius Agrippa and the Big Man are also spelled up I will go down to Washington and arrange the matter You can rest easy

In the mind to this that he was going down to Washington to secure an act of congress to remove the Bunker Hill monument to Cape Cod and have it finished in time for the depot I the hand was at the depot to honor his departure and the fewer it is I design to shake hands with at once the better you can say I have done my duty The train has scarcely moved off before our Big Man began to decrease in size Here was a general in the army of millions reduced to a mere nothing As I have been pointed out, the sugar duty is a failure from a protective standpoint and as a revenue tax it is not needed It would be far more cheap and advantageous as Senator Sherman has pointed out to foster the sugar cane production and sorghum culture by a system of bounties than to maintain the duty on sugar

Our Pacific trade is a choke pear to the theorists who argue that the way to extend our foreign trade is to abolish our tariff, and that by freely imports we shall hence nearly increase our exports We take more of Brazil's products than all the Western European powers combined and more than five sixths of these imports are on the free list We levy no duty on coffee while Great Britain does, and although there is a duty on wines we consume as much as Great Britain, France Germany and Spain put together In spite of these facts we each year see the conditions which our free trade friends assure us would give us a flourishing export trade we exported goods to the value of only $ 663 892 in 1888 compared with $ 843,482 from Great Britain in 1887 $11 507,434 from France and $14 08 423 from Germany in 1886 The item of the sugar duty would establish a more free trade so far as our attitude to Brazil is concerned but it would make but little difference with our export trade under existing conditions

Hitherto the tariff has been but by the establishment of reciprocity treaties that our export trade is promoted So long as it is the policy of the government to send bullion to South America via London and France to have the money it would cost to send them so long will our south American trade languish.

A CHIEF IN

THE

When the duty on coffee was repealed no practical use was taken to secure any reciprocal concessions from Brazil and that country promptly put on an export duty thus transferring to her treasury the revenue surrendered by our government If it should be one policy of the government to alter the sugar duties, steps should be taken to secure a commercial treaty with Brazil that would be more just and equitable to our interests than the existing relations As I have been pointed out, the sugar duty is a failure from a protective standpoint and as a revenue tax it is not needed It would be far more cheap and advantageous as Senator Sherman has pointed out to foster the sugar cane production and sorghum culture by a system of bounties than to maintain the duty on sugar

Our Pacific trade is a choke pear to the theorists who argue that the way to extend our foreign trade is to abolish our tariff, and that by freely imports we shall hence nearly increase our exports We take more of Brazil's products than all the Western European powers combined and more than five sixths of these imports are on the free list We levy no duty on coffee while Great Britain does, and although there is a duty on wines we consume as much as Great Britain, France Germany and Spain put together In spite of these facts we each year see the conditions which our free trade friends assure us would give us a flourishing export trade we exported goods to the value of only $ 663 892 in 1888 compared with $ 843,482 from Great Britain in 1887 $11 507,434 from France and $14 08 423 from Germany in 1886 The item of the sugar duty would establish a more free trade so far as our attitude to Brazil is concerned but it would make but little difference with our export trade under existing conditions

Hitherto the tariff has been but by the establishment of reciprocity treaties that our export trade is promoted So long as it is the policy of the government to send bullion to South America via London and France to have the money it would cost to send them so long will our south American trade languish.

EXPOSITION MATTERS.

The Board of the Band, on His Way.

Evening Dispatches—Hungry Newspaper Men To Be Feasted—A Grand Parade—Art Gallery—Elegant Display

[illegible] and sheds for the cattle stock however of the Exposition [illegible] are not completed and nothing for a parade ground will be undertaken for at present A number of attractions for the [illegible] have been engaged and will be undertaken the center of the ground will bring forth hearty [illegible] how well an [illegible] have been [illegible] the Exposition

Owing to the great press of [illegible] which the executive committee and officers of the Exposition have on hand the art department will have a separate superintendent who will be elected Monday next at a meeting of the full committee

Quite a number of the exhibitors in the certain have banded together to let one carpenter put down their [illegible] and erect [illegible] and partitions and early the coming week this work will be taken in hand

The space for a prominent display is now able to be had for their goods A gorgeous sign has been painted over the front hall has been covered with cloth and paint [illegible] and railing are finished Other paint [illegible] have also been erected

In the floral department the beds are ready to the florist exhibits

It is more than likely that an elaborate display will be made in the gallery One of the principal companies that will be an attraction to visitors especially to those who have never seen the beautiful things that an [illegible] can make

The art gallery is being pushed by the art gallery committee the chairman of which promises a fine collection of the best works

Literally so in this way are almost every [illegible] brings to Superintendent Kohler a paper containing a notice of some entertainment given by his home in [illegible] eastern city The critiques are extremely gratifying, and if half of that is said of his performances and the make up of the band is true the Exposition will probably have a greater drawing card than its music.

Several couples have agreed to be married on "wedding day" and the exposition will take especial pains to entertain these couples and give them a splendid start on what hopes will be a happy journey through life

Saturday September 28 is "new paper day" and a grand supper will be served in the restaurant especially for the newspaper editor It is hoped that a full representation will be present for above this time the exposition will be in complete running order and full of entertainment for such observing people as newspaper men generally are A sort of family gathering ought to be made of this affair and it is not too early for those who can be present to begin laying their plans, setting up their toasts and appointing the speakers

THE LIFE THAT IS TO COME

Pulpits of Portland, East Portland and Albina—The Services To Be Held To day

W J Colville the celebrated orator and poet will address the public at Masonic hall Sunday September 8 at 2 30 and 7 30 P M

Spiritual Psychometric Course—Cook's music hall Washington building third street Take elevator This evening at usual hour Seats free

St Matthews Church Episcopal—First and Salmon street Regular Sunday services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Sunday school at 9 30 A M

Portland New Church Society (Swedenborgian)—Service at 11 A M at E Cook's music hall Abington building Third street, between Washington and Stark

First Spiritual Society of Portland—Corner Burnside and Taylor streets Hold meetings in G A R hall at 7 30 P M every Sunday Good speakers will be present All are invited

First German Evangelical church corner Lights and Clay streets—I Schuknecht, pastor Services at 11 A M and 7 45 P M Sunday school at 9 30 A M All are invited to attend

Young Mens Christian Association—Notice at 4 o'clock, at the rooms corner of First and Salmon streets, a meeting for men only addressed by Rev G W Grannis, of Astoria Plaza meeting at 6 30 o'clock, addressed by H B Brown, of Iowa

Third Church—Corner of Third and Washington streets The gospel will be preached, D V this evening at 7 45. Sub ot The New and the Gentile,' Romans Meetings during the week on Tuesday and Friday evenings All are cordially invited.

First Christian Church Chapel—Corner of East Park and Columbia streets The usual services to-day at 11 A M and 7 45 P M Rev David Wetzell pastor Miss [illegible] tette and chorus choir led by Prof Wetzell All sittings are free and a cordial invitation is extended to all, especially strangers Sunday-school at 12 30.

Immanuel Baptist Church—Corner of Second and Meade streets South Portland—Rev B F Rattray pastor Preaching at 11 A M and 7 45 P M Sunday school 12 30 The pastor will preach in the morning give the right hand of fellowship to recently received members and administer the Lord's supper In the evening one of the Methodist ministers in attendance at conference will preach Everybody welcome Seats free

EAST SIDE ITEMS

Christian church Tenth and J street — Services will be held morning and evening Sunday

First Presbyterian church Services in the morning Rev D O Shelley the pastor will preach

Second Presbyterian church Tibbitts addition—Preaching immediately after Sunday school at 2 30

Central church, Stephens' addition, Rev J S Fisher, pastor—Services morning and evening as usual

St David's Episcopal church Rev John Wellwood rector—Regular services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M

First Presbyterian church of Albina Rev W O Forbes pastor—Services will be held at 11 A M and 7 30 P M conducted by the pastor Sunday school at 1 15

First Baptist church Albina Rev J Ainsworth pastor—Services will be held at 11 A M and 7 30 P M conducted by the pastor Sunday school at 12 30 P M

Seventh Day Adventist church Services every Saturday at 10 30 A M and 7 30 P M

Methodist Episcopal church Albina Rev J H Wilbur pastor Preaching at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Sunday school at 2 30 P M

Methodist Episcopal church Sellwood Rev Calvin R Shields, pastor—Preaching morning and evening Sunday school immediately after service Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7 45 P M Leaders' meeting at 8 30 P M All are welcome

METHODIST CHURCH APPOINTMENTS

The following appointments for to day in the several churches of Portland have been announced by the conference now in session.

At the Taylor street M E church, the conference love feast will be held at 9 A M At 12 30 P M the Sunday school will meet in the auditorium of the church and be addressed by Rev Joseph Hoberg and Bishop Bowman At the close of his service the candidates for elders' orders will be ordained At 7 45 P M the conference missionary sermon will be delivered by Rev. Ross C Houghton D D

At the Grace M E church there will be no morning service At 7 45 P M there will be preaching by Rev C A Leas, of the West Nebraska conference

At St Paul's M E church there is no morning service At 7 45 P M a missionary meeting At this church will be addressed by Rev A J Leonard, D D

At the First Congregational church, at 11 A M Rev J Janney will preach, and at 7 45 P M Rev J Summerville

At the First Baptist church F P Tower holds service at 7 45 P M

At the U P church, at 7 45 P M, J W Spangler preaches

At St John's Presbyterian church at 11 A M C B Whitmore occupies the pulpit

The following are the Pacific appointments of preachers attending the Portland M E conference

At the Centenary M E church at 7 45 P. M G W Grannis preaches

At the Albina M E church, at 7 45 P M, F L Jeffries conducts services

At the Adams-Street M E church, at 7 45 P M Rev M Mead holds forth

At the Mizpah Presbyterian church, at 7 45 P M, E S Craven preaches.

TO PURCHASERS OF CASH REGISTERS

OF THE

Fireproof Safe and Burglar Safe

A Few Facts in Regard to the Matter of the Suits for Infringement.

IT IS A FACT that the BENSINGER SELF ADDING CASH REGISTER COMPANY of Chicago Ill Register Company of Chicago will issue to all its purchasers a bond [illegible] to save users of its register against all suits and damages arising from the use thereof

IT IS A FACT, however that purchasers of the Bensinger or Chicago Register will be duly protected at the cost of the Bensinger Register Company against all costs and damages for infringement.

IT IS A FACT that the methods adopted by the National Company to maintain its monopoly to collect royalties from [illegible] more than they should [illegible] users will not operate in this case, as the Bensinger Company will demonstrate that the National proposes NO PATENTS WORTH INFRINGING

IT IS A FACT that the National Company has no expectation of winning these suits nor any intention of pressing them to an early issue in the Courts, but are simply making use of them to frighten intending purchasers of the Chicago or Bensinger Register

IT IS A FACT however that the Bensinger Company are extremely anxious to have themselves put to speedy termination as they know they can not in any way infringe upon any points of the National Company

IT IS A FACT that the National Company are extremely desirous of in some manner securing a SELF ADDING DEVICE for their Register which they as well as everybody else, must admit is the most valuable and indispensible feature of a FIRST-CLASS Cash Register [illegible] WE CAN PROVE BY CORRESPONDENCE IN OUR POSSESSION

IT IS A FACT that the trouble is that the Chicago or Bensinger Cash Register is no longer superior to the National in strength, beauty of finish, convenience, and accuracy and so much more reasonable in price that it is literally wiping out of existence the business of the former and its agents and being therefore with them a matter of life and death they resort to any means to stem the flood that is overwhelming them.

IT IS A FACT that a large number of the users and owners of the National Cash Registers are extremely desirous of exchanging them for the Chicago or Bensinger Self Adding Register, And in many instances are willing to dispose of their National Register at a VERY HEAVY SACRIFICE. Parties therefore desiring rather a cheaper Register than a first-class one will find it to their advantage to correspond with us, as we can furnish them the necessary information to enable them to buy a National at much less than its regular figure We have on hand several National Registers we can offer cheap

IT IS A FACT that the agents of the National Register Company have offered our customers $100 to allow them to substitute their National for the Chicago or Bensinger which offer we decline with the reply that they would not exchange AT ANY PRICE as they considered the Chicago far superior

IT IS A FACT that up to date we have been unable to promptly fill the orders that we have received for BENSINGER SELF ADDING CASH REGISTERS. We have, however, now well caught up, and will hereafter be able to fill orders at once.

THEREFORE if you desire to purchase the BEST CASH REGISTER, examine the BENSINGER and the NATIONAL and you will surely buy the BENSINGER SELF-ADDING CASH REGISTER and no other.

Price, $175.00, delivered at Portland, Oregon.

Examine this Cash Register Before Purchasing and You Will Buy No Other.

If You Want a Perfect Cash Register or a Fire-Proof Safe, or a Burglar-Proof Safe, Address

WILSEIZE : SAFE : AND : SCALE : COMPANY,

Portland, Or., 70 Front Street, or San Francisco, 206 California Street.

AFFECTING THE FEELINGS.

A Misguided Wife Promptly Sent to an Insane Asylum.

Chicago Tribune.

"Mabel," said the young husband, as a vague thrill of horror passed through his frame, 'surely, you are not in earnest! Tell me you are only jesting"

Only three months has passed since Rodney Algernon McPelt had led Mabel Washabaugh to the altar Only three short months before had her heart swelled with joy and pride, and her nose glistened with the delicate shade of cold pink usually worn there by young brides, as she took the solemn vows that bound her to the manly and devoted youth at her side

And a cloud had already risen upon the horizon of their married life.

Surrounded by all that wealth and art, guided by the tenderest affection, could do to make existence a perpetual joy, with an elegant home in one of the loveliest suburbs of the western metropolis, Mabel Washabaugh McPelt had chosen to antagonize her husband in a matter of vital importance, involving at once his civic pride and his self-respect as a man

"I am in earnest" she said coldly, in answer to his excited query I am not jesting, Rodney"

"Mabel" he exclaimed as he sank nervelessly into a chair and drummed on the table with trembling fingers, 'tell me! Have—have you any Iroquois blood in your veins?"

The young wife seemed to make reply

"Think once again, Mabel" he said wildly "Knowing, as you do, the utter inadequacy, the secluded location the miserable climate and also the cheapness of that forlorn old town——'

"It is useless Rodney" replied she with a careless yawn I don't care a fig for the world's fair I repeat it, I would just as lief as not go to St Louis as anywhere else in the world"

With an ashen face Rodney Algernon McPelt left the presence of his wife His jaw was firmly set his eyes full and with the air of determined purpose and his features worked convulsively

* * * * * * *

Does the reader suppose that this young husband rushed off to a lawyer's office and burning with just indignation, instituted proceedings for divorce?

He did not He simply had his misguided wife sent to an insane asylum

CURRENT TRIFLES.

Boulanger must be walking on his uppers Else why these man fest toes?—*Boston Herald*

"There I've forgotten my medicine" Well you wan to be careful for thing you know you'll be getting well"—*Life*

King Kalakaua of the Sandwich islands, thinks of abdicating If he does, Boulanger might put in a claim for the succession.

McGuiggle—What a volcanic disposition Miss O'Hara has! McFaggle—No wonder; he was brought up on the 'crayther.'—*Lawrence American.*

There are strong reasons for believing that the Bermuda onion crop is a failure This news comes straight from the news scenters —*Philadelphia Press*

Bobby (at the table)—Ma, chuck me a piece of bread Mother (shocked)—Bobby, still at the way to ask for bread? Bobby (guiltily)—Chuck me a piece of bread, please. —*Harper's Bazar*

McCrackle—I see that a movement is on foot to induce the government to coin half-cent pieces. McCorkle—Yes, it is thought the more people could be induced to contribute to church collections in that case —*Time*

Cohen—Vy vas you standing up by dot letter box so long, Jacob? Loewenstein—I vas got a claim against the government, Abraham My clerk put two stamps on a letter by mistake and I want for dot carrier to fix it —*Texas Siftings*

So sudden—They were climbing up the mountain side and coming to a steep place he descended to help across at her request ing said Please give me your hand' 'Oh!' she replied with a blush,' this is so sudden You must ask papa. —*Boston Courier*

Brakeman (plainly)—Lawrence! Change cars! Lawrence! Passenger—See here young fellow, do you want everyone to know you're a green? Brakeman—Of course not, sir Passenger—Well they will, if you pronounce as plainly as that.—*Lawrence American.*

Teacher—How do we tell if anything is sweet or sour? Pupil—By the sense of taste Teacher—And how do you distinguish colors? Pupil—By the sense of sight Teacher—You can't feel colors can you? Pupil—Yes, don't you sometimes feel blue? —*Omaha World Herald*

235 FIFTH ST.!!

Result of an Investigation by an "Oregonian" Reporter

For the past two years the daily press of this city have been recording the many strange and wonderful cures performed by Drs Darrin at 235 Fifth street. From curiosity to learn something of the doctors and their method of treatment, we concluded to visit their parlors. We found their rooms filled with patients suffering from almost every conceivable form of disease, and apparently to our satisfaction, upon interrogating a number of those present, their answer was unanimous that the doctors were rapidly dissipating their ailments. A number of persons who had not yet seen the doctors were anxiously awaiting their turn. An old man, just arrived in the city that morning from east of the mountains, was speaking of the hard time he had to find the office. A little boy on the street where 235 fifth street was. The kid spoke up and brightly answered, Oh! you want to see the Drs. Darrin, do you? I know where it is. The other day they cured my ma, who had been lame for two years with rheumatism" As the old man had finished his story, a young man whom I introduced as William F Hasenberg residing at the southwest corner of Twelfth and Washington streets, recently from California, and who I had been successfully operated on for strabismus. His eyes had been badly crossed since a child, and in one short, painless operation the eye was perfectly straightened The reporter gathered several names of parties cured who had no hesitation in giving their reference

Mr J R Cunningham, of Waniata, Or., was cured, some days ago, of almost total deafness, in a few treatments, which was considered by himself and friends almost a miracle

Judge Kalahan, of Kalama, W. T., had four large tumors removed from his [illegible] where they had been growing for [illegible] five years, and was very high in praise of the doctors

Among the most enthusiastic was Dr Mc Dowell of this city, who was relieved of muscular prostration of the back and loins and also of a disease of the eye. He had exhausted his own knowledge and practice in his case, and was finally persuaded to try the electric treatment, which resulted in his cure.

Mr J M Taylor of Mitchell, Cook county Or., was next heard. His case was one of consumption Though he had been given up as incurable by physicians in San Francisco and other places, he is now greatly improved by the system of rectal injections.

There were scores of others, too numerous to mention Drs. Darrin are not charlatans or deceivers They practice upon well known scientific principles, and the multitude of cures they have performed, and are constantly effecting, is a full and ample refutation of any and all charges of "quackery" which may be made against them who are envious of their successful practice.

Drs. Darrin's Place of Business.

Drs. Darrin can be consulted free at 235 Fifth street, corner of Main, Portland. Office hours, from 10 to 4 o'clock daily, evenings, 7 to 8, Sundays, 10 to 12 All curable chronic diseases, loss of manhood, blood taint, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhœa, stricture, spermatorrhœa seminal weakness, impotency, etc. Any afflicted person has been so badly neglected or abused by quacks that he has lost all desire of sexual power, in man or woman, can only read block letter in every case, and who believe a straight catarrh and deafness, are confidentially advised to write for a list of questions and symptom blanks, which will be sent free, giving successful treatment. Cures of private diseases guaranteed, and never published without consent. Consultation and examination at office or by mail, showing a saving scope of from one hundred to five hundred dollars. The most skeptical can be referred to the papers Most cases can receive home treatment after a visit to the doctors' office. Persons living at a distance can write for list of questions and circulars sent free. Inquiries answered and circulars sent free.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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ALE: COMPANY,

206 California Street.

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Darrin's Place of Business.
235 Fifth st., Portland, Or.

FOR TWENTY DAYS ONLY

NEWPORT, ON YAQUINA BAY.

We now offer for sale for the next twenty days, 750 lots, comprising most of the original townsite of the city of Newport, Oregon, FOR THE LOW FIGURE OF $75,000, an average price of $100 per lot. This property consists of splendid residence lots, commanding a view of the Pacific Ocean, the beautiful Yaquina Bay and the Coast Range of Mountains, and, in fact, the most desirable on the Bay. There are also eleven water front business lots facing the bulkhead, on the Bay.

Oregon's Famous Seaside Resort and the Future Seaport of the Northwest Coast!

Yaquina Bay is the terminus of the great transcontinental route now being constructed by the CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN and the OREGON PACIFIC RAILROADS. When completed this route will be nearly 300 miles the shortest line from Chicago to the Pacific Coast.

For further particulars call on or address R. F. BAKER & CO., Newport, Oregon, or L. M. COX, Portland Savings Bank Building, Room 36, Portland, Oregon. BORTHWICK & BATTY, No. 2 Washington st., Portland, Oregon.

These lots are to-day held at from $1500 to $2000 each, and cannot be bought for less. Take Tacoma, Seattle and other growing cities as a comparison, these eleven lots will be worth in five years from $25,000 to $50,000. There are in this property several very fine hotel sites.

REMEMBER THIS IS THE LAST CHANCE TO PURCHASE THIS PROPERTY FROM THE ORIGINAL OWNERS AT THE ABOVE FIGURES.

LOW RAILROADS ARE RUN.

Belasco Turns the Headlight Full on the Country's Railway System

Sweeps the Darkness Aside and Unveils the Secrets of Managing the Iron Horse—Some Important Pointers

Railroads in this country are run by men as well as steam and conductors. Some people are saturated with the idea that conductors alone run our railroads. They don't. They don't. When I was a boy and used to grind off something to steady myself while I stood upon a conductor I thought they did. The conductor on wheels has no more to do with running a railroad than a brakeman. The conductor on the side of a house has to do with running the water off the roof. But there are many reasons for thinking that conductors do run the roads. It is solely in their impressive manner and bombastic bomb. A conductor without aplomb lives and dies poor and his income and the city limits know him. When he acquires aplomb he's got things. He wears a Maltese cross and a look of satisfaction and the company he works for stops paying dividends. But he don't run the road any more than the bank cashier en route to Canada runs the bank.

The conductor's duties are to say "Tickets" in a voice that hits the roof of a shorer's mouth, pass through the railroad very time sleeves a water tank look about as though you lived there make sure that you haven't lost your ticket and answer fool questions. He don't other things though so that time won't hang heavy on the hands of his Waterbury. He makes himself too silky to be the only good looking girl in the car, always forces me to understand he knew her mother and ate with the old woman with her five roses and two bunch baskets and a yen as though he was his mother-in-law. There are some real nice conductors, however, and some that are just as honest as they can be—and live. I met one the last time I went East. Just before he got to the end of his run his accounts were all balanced and he knew to a cent how much of the cash receipts the company was entitled to on his division. He turned it in a the stat on and then went home in a dray.

Railroads are not run on a red tape basis much as you might think. If some of you who strut with the large importance of Satisfied will get up a system without red tape—a system that by pressing levers and turning combinations, private accounts, all anybody who attempts a train robbery, keep prize cattle off the track, stop killing flooded horses, keep trestles from burning, rails from spreading, fools from jumping off and on moving trains, shoot counter jakes who open switches, stop bulling train orders, paralyze absconding cashiers, bring six per cent to the stockholders, keep the road from running into Wall street and let the manager live as long as a conductor does, I can get you a life position among the angels of this earth with reverence and respect. The question put out of whack, how the earth gets the tail until it rots. Drink Chinquapin. Your head is as big as the national debt. Try to buy two of Perunas. Oh shaw! Shake! Shoot! You make me tired. Had been enough to kick me to buck the general week without feeling it. Sure. There are plenty of railroads that are generally speaking, he is but a figurehead, he may run the Wall street end of it. He can raise the money to hire the trains to run the road that makes the steam and procure the nerve that will stand off the conductors. But he don't run the road. I speak generally of course. There are presidents and presidents who run them. When they become conductor under the title of president and manager with an accent on the manager, usually they resident is the financial heading or rather it ems. The operation of roads into the hands and brains of the financial and general manager. It depends altogether upon the road as to whether the president is a practical railroad man or a educated old ass.

Jay Gould for instance doesn't know the difference between a split switch and a hand car. He knows when and where the stock should be taken out and watered. Ten years ago he said in my hearing present that the future railroad of this country would be the narrow gauge. But he afterward raised the standard and we see to-day that narrow gauge roads are run by receivers.

Charlie Crocker knew something about railroad. For I was him bossing the job when Tom Scott and he bossed it well but he was the president of the road.

I and Scott had enough money before and enough experience behind him to buy out Wallace. If he had need of money he would have gone into Wall street and pooled it up.

Henry Villard was not a railroad man when he became receiver of a road in which he was the owner. I met that man when he was one and I guess why. Only at he led of the Northern Pacific operation.

Charles Francis Adams was no a railroad man when he got Schurz to let him govern ten decades in the Union Pacific but he knew more who were and when T. J. Potter worked him clear into the place of manager of the road he is now another in.

Another Mitchell of Wisconsin is some different rare combination, which at the head of a railroad concentrated the genius of the master with the talent of each of his assistants.

No a railroad has run by the organized combination of different talents in which position under control of Young and of years ago and as the control is out of print I'll run the risk of my judgment and say he was the first one of the kind ever great—the first that thought of the engineer—the first that thought of the fireman—the first that thought of the conductor—the first that thought of the brakeman—the first that thought of the train dispatchers and clerks. He looks out for the cars, keeps track of them knows where they are what they are doing there and finishes them at certain points as the business of the road demands. Sometimes he has charge of the engines and firemen but generally they are under the direction of the superintendent of machinery, for the union of locomotive engineers.

The roadmaster is the man who keeps his eye on the road taking it off ones when a train is in possession. He keeps the bridges up with the assistance of the bents sees that the water barrels on the trestles are full when it rains works all night when there's a shade and assures he superintendent that the embankments will stand until doomsday. He has charge of every thing that has any thing to do with the track except the mechanical companies closed for the balance of the season.

The comptroller is the controller of accounts. He receives a large yellow letter press copy of all way bills showing the names of shippers the consignees what was shipped where when and how. The charges as fixed by the freight department are given so that the auditor can see at a glance that the company is not being swindled. He examines these charges and sees that the company get all it could in some more and he enters it all in large expensive books crediting the station and charging or crediting connecting lines as the figures may be favored by the facts. He finds a mistake he sues by pecks and writes a letter that makes the mistaker howl and swear things which would warp your or mine right type. Then correspondence ensues at an expense of about seven dollars and 25 for to letters and the error of 24 cents is corrected.

The ticket auditor keeps an account of all tickets. If any cash comes in under a new conductor he figures up on that part exactly and don't know whether to let him go or take back. He checks up with the reports received from the ticket agent who make daily, weekly or monthly reports and remittances. He has a hard time with scalped tickets and frequently gets real angry about them. Put the scalper or the scalpee don't care. The goose is cooked. They have to ten the to and section somewhere either organizing problems or inventing tricks to cat wagon up on the fruit of the agents and the juice of the vine.

The conductors are squeezers. Having to trust to human nature they look at each day that they can tell the difference between a genuine stone and not as the hawk eye of the ticket auditor can. They have no idea that railroads are built to carry for passengers and mail. They think that the sole purpose of every independent brass mounted corporation is to give them a real ride to keep respectable boys on a low grade salary. All the other minds should be dusted to fit their forms of tools. Both in the real and business sense is out to climb on the umbrella. They're not all built this way. I know one too any name. I see a wet to hurt anybody's feelings.

A railroad director is so called because he directs attention to himself in the newspaper. You must not limit the directs to the car. It becomes tools his own. Outside of that a director is as the letter directs and get from 10 to $20 a week for so doing. He is usually holler under the law of the land. The director under the law of the treadmill of

Something Very Practical

It the twenty five gentlemen who own it take the financial committee of the world their enterprise will begin by contracting circles of their own for $100 000 and the work of raising the rest of the guarantee fund will be a very easy one. Then any business man can feel sure of securing the number of the names will meet with a prompt and generous response throughout the city.

LIBERTY THE REMEDY.

Arbitrary Laws Will Never Usher in the Temperance Millennium

Prohibition Not the Cure for Intemperance Since Natural Perversity of Humanity Resists Interference.

I have just laid down THE OREGONIAN of yesterday containing the able and graphic report of a speech delivered before the Methodist Conference by Dr. Leonard. And after having been rank prevarication in an editorial and American based citizen to attempt to discuss such a document as that from so distinguished a source in my very own person refuses to touch another theme until this one is considered.

As I have been a political and I may say temperance successful tent evangelist to all my life having induced many men to sign the pledge of total abstinence some of whom I know have kept it unviolated and best of all having reared a large family of sober sons to lives of useful manhood I do not feel that the methods by which such acts are accomplished are altogether deserving of unconscious desuetude hence this article.

The reverend gentleman like thousands of other well meaning theorists whose lines are hilly confined to theories sees existing evils with the eyes of the philanthropist only, while the individual of either sex who is compelled by force of environment to use the eye and minds of the practician as well as the theorist, necessarily looks upon all sides of every question which confronts their senses. There cannot be two opinions concerning the evils of intemperance. But there are two directly opposite theories as to methods of prevention and cure. One party advocates prohibition and the other as I understand it adheres to freedom as a cure all. And I reluctantly (for I dread the wrangle of contest) take up the considers ion of what I conceive to be the practical, or free dom side of the question as contrasted with the prohibition side. I have in mind two methods. One is the wife of a devout and extremely orthodox clergyman and the other the wife of a who easie merchant. Both husbands are eminent in their way and the lives of the two women run parallel so far as business success and high social standing an reach. These wives are saints and each is the mother of sons now grown to manhood. The clergyman's wife believes in the doctrine of prohibition as I understand teachers it. She went into the room a crusade with all the vigor of a fervent Christian and prayed in season and out of season that God would put down the liquor traffic. She lamented before her boys on unutterable that the exceeding sinfulness of liquor selling. The idea that individuals and women were then selves to be held responsible for their own shortcomings was vehemently rejected as not clerical. Despite the fact that the fundamental doctrine of Christianity is free moral agency. She prohibited her boys from eating sweet meats and other tempting delicacies which could deceive and to enforce her ideas of prohibition kept such articles whenever possible under lock and key. She was determined that her boys should be honest and to enforce this principle, she kept money and valuables locked away and out of their reach. She resolved that her boys should become gaunt, and innocent games were prohibited in the home. Her sister, the merchant's wife was quite as devoted to her children's moral welfare as herself. But she held imbibed different theories, and naturally adopted different methods. She was a prominent in secular philanthropies as the clergyman's wife was in religious ones, and held opinions directly opposite others in many things but especially in regard to the best method for bringing up children to lives of morality. She said to her boys: Here are the pockets and pelfies within easy reach and here they must remain. I will rely upon your honor because I believe that you can be trusted to let them alone except a meal times. Here also are the sugar cookies. Help yourselves if you must but I prefer that you don't gormandize. I ask you to partake of sweetmeats temperately and only when at the table. But I don't intend to prohibit your indulgence. If you overeat you will be ill. Nature never fails to resent an injury and any offense against your stomachs will be repaid with compound interest. It was just so in regard to money. She never put a dime or a dollar under lock and key and her boys grew to manhood in perfect honesty because they were trusted.

And they began to go out in the world she called their attention to suitable occasions to the pitiable victims of drunkenness who had once been whose excesses had brought them to ruin, and when they grew to manhood they had so long accustomed themselves to the spirit of manly self control that they had no desire to indulge the evil habit of which they could see the outward sign.

But it was far different with the second sister. They grew up under prohibition. They were taught that escape from the total depravity of the fine depended upon the skill with which tempting articles of food were hidden away. That escape from the total depravity of the fine depended upon locks and keys that the gambler career could be escaped with certainty only through a complete separation of which or from the young man home but even in one I failed to locate the following evening. She was invited for the occasion and never declined roster. Her evenings and her religious were entranced. The old infatuation returned and the young man re dived to marry the enchantress. She was all gracious ness until he turned to go. As they stood on the threshold he said I hardly know what to say, but—But nothing interrupted Buckley "You give my compliments to the lady and tell her I give her a premium upon every baby that comes to her home as long as her husband is with the company and if it's twins I'll double the premium."

BABI LAIS.

SARAH ALTHEA'S EARLY CAREER

Her Terrific Temper Which Wrecked Her Affairs of the Heart

CAPE GIRARDEAU, Mo., Aug. 18.—Sarah Althea Hill was born in this old town in March 1850. She came from one of the best families in the country and is related to the old and wealthy pioneers. Her father was Samuel Hill an attorney and her mother Julia Sloan daughter of Hiram Sloan a wealthy lumber merchant. She had one brother Hiram Logger Hill. The children were left orphans in 1865 with an estate of $40 000. Hiram Sloan the grandfather assumed charge of the estate and the children as he allowed them to do, much as they pleased.

Sarah Althea was sent to school at Danville, Ky., and finished her education in St. Vincent's convent here. She grew up the loveliest girl in the county but with a temper that repelled many of her friends. She was of medium height had a creamy complexion beautiful teeth and a pair of eyes that danced and sparkled. She dressed extravagantly and after reaching legal age made her fortune dwindle rapidly. Her highest ambition seemed to be to captivate male rivals and she accomplished it not decidedly for half the young men of the county were infatuated with her. She had not only two but usually half a dozen strings to her bow and was engaged at one and the same time to three men.

Although a flirt her reputation was unstained and not a hint of scandal was breathed about her here. Her terrific temper manifested itself in love affairs and she compelled her lovers to bow to her imperious rule.

Among her many gallants at the time was a young man who has since achieved a national fame as a politician. He was then only infatuated with her and it was afterwards said that Sarah Althea was in love with him but was too ingenuous to conceal her weakness. She recommended him to a friend and refused to dance with him the whole night. He told some of his friends that he would break the engagement of marriage that existed between them. Sarah heard it and resolved upon revenge. She refused to accompany the young man home but went in one I failed to locate the following evening. She was invited for the occasion and never declined roster. Her evenings and her religious were entranced. The old infatuation returned and the young man re dived to marry the enchantress. She was all gracious ness until he turned to go. As they stood on the threshold he said I hardly know what to say, but—But nothing interrupted Buckley "You give my compliments to the lady and tell her I give her a premium upon every baby that comes to her home as long as her husband is with the company and if it's twins I'll double the premium."

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WANTED—HELP

WANTED—A NURSE GIRL. CALL AT 192 Fifth st. cor. Taylor. 31ad

BARBER WANTED. APPLY AT NEPTUNE Baths, 208 First st., upstairs. 30ad

WANTED—MILLINERY APPRENTICES. Apply at 305 Morrison st. between Mowday Valentine & Goldsmith's and 10 o'clock. 21ad

WANTED—6 GOOD TINNERS AT ELEVATOR, Albina, Or. 29ad

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GEN-eral housework. Apply between 10 A. M. and 12 M. at 47 Eighteenth st. 28ad

WANTED—A MAN TO WORK IN A WHOLE-sale and retail cigar store. Must understand the business. Address "Cigars," care Oregonian. 28ad

WANTED—A GIRL ABOUT 15 YEARS OF age to assist light housework in family of three. Apply at 353 Fifth st., between Main and Ash. 28ad

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL OF 12 OR 14 years to assist light housework in family of three. Apply at 353 Fifth st., between Main and Ash. 28ad

WANTED — GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in family of two; German preferred. Call at 149 First st., city. 31ad

WANTED—3 MEN AND 2 WOMEN TO SELL a salary $75 per month; must deposit $25 and come well recommended. Call or address room 105, Ladd's Building, for First and Alder sts. 30ad

WANTED—100 MEN FOR RAILROAD WORK, graders, trackmen and teamsters. KINGAD & CO., 1 First st. 24ad

WANTED — A FIRST CLASS MAN COOK and white or colored maid to do light housework; must understand his business pleasant and permanent position to the right man. Address immediately Hotel, care Oregonian. 31ad

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT

A SCANDINAVIAN GIRL WANTS SITUATION in private family. Call at the Berna Hotel. 30ad

WANTED—BY A GOOD EXPERIENCED LADIES' nurse a situation. Apply at 215 N. Fourteenth st. 27ad

STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER MALE, desire a situation; operates Remington and can furnish machine. Address Shorthand, care Oregonian. 31ad

WANTED—POSITION FOR OFFICE WORK by a man with plenty of experience and recommendations; owns and operates a Hammond Typewriter for salary expected. Address M, care Oregonian. 29ad

A LADY TEACHER DESIRES A POSITION. Address E. M., care Oregonian. 16ad

WANTED—AGENTS

WANTED—AGENTS FOR THE BEST SELLing book published; men or women preachers, teachers, students and all others wanting a good-paying business with certainty should not fail at securing this chance. Address 88 Second st., Portland, Or. 31ad

WANTED—GENERAL AND LOCAL AGENTS to handle the new Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Greatest novelty ever produced. Erases ink in two seconds. A duration of paper 200 to 500 per cent profit. Co-agents sales amounted to $1 per day in six days another $92 in two hours. Territory absolutely free. Salary to good men. No ladies need apply. Sample 25 cents. For terms and full particulars address as the Monroe Eraser Co. Manufacturers, La Crosse, Wis. 29ad

THE GUARANTY LOAN AND TRUST CO. is incorporated of San Francisco Cal. make 4000 loans of sums of $5 to $10 00 aggregating $20 000 regularly every business day of each month to hold a set of certificates of applications applications limited to 100 000 all orders must be accompanied by $1 for each certificate agents wanted in every town in the United States correspondence solicited. 31ad

AGENTS WANTED—LADIES OR GENTS $5 to $10 per day made by agents selling a new article; no experience required. For terms and territory call on or address N. R. Wilkinson, Multnomah block, room 38 Morrison st. 23ad

WANTED—AGENTS TO SOLICIT FOR THE Centennial Daily Process Letter Copying Outfit. Address 219 Second street, Portland, Oregon. 17ad

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED TO RENT—BY A FAMILY OF 3 2 or 3 nice rooms for light housekeeping. Address S. K., care Oregonian. 15d

WANTED—A STANDARD MAKE SECOND hand safe must be in good condition. Address A. W., care Oregonian. 30ad

WANTED—TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS COMplete for house keeping by couple without children; healthy location. Address R. D. care Oregonian. 31ad

WANTED — A NICE ROOM WITH OR without board in a private family for two gentlemen; references exchanged. Address G. H. care Oregonian.

TWO YOUNG LADIES DESIRE HOME WITH a private family North Portland or near Main street car line preferred. Address S. H. W. care Oregonian. 19d

BUSINESS CHANCES

YOUNG MAN WOULD LIKE TO INVEST about $150 share in small business. Address B. care Oregonian. 31ad

FOR SALE—A BARBER SHOP FITTED IN first-class order in perfect condition and in desirable location at a great sacrifice. L. L. Greene st. 31ad

SEE PLATO ABOUT IT. $ 650—Best fruit and chore stand in city. 1800—Beautifully furnished 100 room house. —Lunch counter, bargain. Gun and wife. —HEILIG 600 Washington st. (ELEVATOR.)

FOR SALE—LODGING AND BOARDING house and one dwelling house. Furniture to each for sale separately. For rent one and an Couch addition for sale now possible per cent. Must have at least $1250 $400 down balance upon like installments of $12 50 other desirable city and suburban property on easy terms. JOSH. LESTON & CO. 52 Third st., near Pine.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—FOR RENT—A three room house, barn, etc., on 400 acres on county road in southern Oregon. 200 acres at present under plow; 50 acres fine new meadow; 150 acres rolling pasture; balance timber; garden and orchard; balance in good order; all under fence; house furnished with water; fruit; outbuildings; large story dwelling; good barn, 1-20x30 feet; also cattle barn 70x65 feet; about 1 1/2 tons hay; will barn also store which can be rented for $10 per month. Will sell on very easy terms. Improvements could be paid out cheap. If required I should be pleased to go. For cash apply at once to proprietor, Silver City, Idaho. Or, to Ashley Lafollette, Looking Glass Douglas county, Oregon.

WANTED—PERSONS WITH SMALL MEANS can find excellent opportunities for business by applying to W. A. ATCHISON, Junction City, Or. 4ad

FOR SALE—PHYSICIAN WANTS PARTNER. Will sell half interest in first class half a block of ground with two story house; will pay cash or trade for property. Address P. O. Box 1, Albina, Or. 29ad

FOR SALE—THE LEADING SUNDAY PAPER in the largest town in Washington Territory. Will sell with or without half interest for reasons for selling. Address A. K. CHICOLA. 29ad

$3 000—BRICK AND ENTIRE BUSINESS of Fire and Storage in one of the best towns in Oregon. Will pay 10 per cent. Investigate. Address P. O. Box 1, Albina, Or. 28ad

FOR SALE—A CONFECTIONERY RESTAURANT and bakery; must be sold at once. Inquire of C. H. WARD & SMITH, 200 Front st. 28ad

$500 WILL BUY A CHEAP STORE AND building; small rent. Inquire of owner, 1 Chamber of Commerce. A. STORLY. 30ad

FOR SALE—A GOOD PAYING BUSINESS; in good location. Address P. O. Box 1, Albina, Or. 29ad

FOR SALE—A GOOD PAYING RESTAURANT and bakery; must be sold at once. Inquire of C. H. WARD & SMITH, 200 Front st. 28ad

FOR SALE—COMING HOUSE AND LOT; 10 per cent interest. Inquire of owner, 1 Chamber of Commerce. 25ad

FOR SALE—$5 00 NEW CROP CIGARS. Send for sample. Portland Cigar Co., 1 First st. 29ad

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—GRAND PIANO AT 352 First st. 31ad

FOR SALE—GOOD UPRIGHT PIANO; CHEAP for cash or installments. 148 Eighth st. 31ad

FOR SALE—$550 HILL NEW ROTARY SHUTtle sewing machine; has been used but little. 200 Washington st. 30ad

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT. 41 Fifth st. 30ad

NICE COMFORTABLE ROOMS TO RENT. Cheap. 87½ Third st. 27ad

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, with or without board. 19 Ninth st. 31ad

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS for gentlemen only. Address P. O. Box 895. 30ad

FOR RENT—LARGE FRONT ALCOVE ROOM, also one small room furnished or unfurnished. 411 Third st., N. W. cor. College. 31ad

FOR RENT—AN ELEGANTLY FURNISHED front room with or without board; also large front room suitable for house keeping. 190 North Eighth st. 30ad

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS for gentlemen only; also front room for housekeeping. The Ladd House, cor. First and Columbia.

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES

FOR RENT—SMALL COTTAGE, NEWLY painted. Apply N. W. cor. Sixth and Sheridan sts.

FOR RENT—A WELL FURNISHED HOUSE in a pleasant locality. Address W. care Oregonian. 30ad

FOR RENT AND SALE—HOUSE, TO RENT and furniture for sale or $3 50. Address R. L. care Oregonian. 25ad

FOR RENT—A GOOD BUSINESS CORNER on Fourth and Taylor sts. also six nice rooms up stairs. Inquire 211 Madison st. Morrison. 29ad

TO RENT—ROOMS WITH BOARD

TABLE BOARD FOR LIMITED NUMBER, private family. 211 Seventh st. 31ad

FOR RENT—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, gas and bath; with or without board; terms reasonable. 1 Eighth st., near Washington. 28ad

$220 FIFTH STREET—FIRST CLASS TABLE board at reasonable rate; also large and elegant front room with use of bath. 30ad

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

$75 CORNER LOTS IN OGDEN, UTAH; 30 days. From Hotel Antelope. Address Cassidy care Oregonian. 31ad

5 ROOM COTTAGES NEW; ONE BARN; 2 lots, 4 min. to a large forge; $1 a week. 61 Mississippi ave.

610 ACRES, 13 MILES FROM PORTLAND; $10 per acre; $1 cash per week; 6 per cent interest. 411 Third st., N. W. cor. College.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE; NEARLY NEW; modern improvements; 2 blocks from Mississippi ave. Inquire 61 Mississippi ave.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE HOUSE AND LOT, 5 rooms; 10 per cent interest; $1 a week. 61 Mississippi ave.

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SPECIAL NOTICES

DR. BILLS FAMOUS ELECTRIC BELTS FOR sale by Skidmore and Co., Druggists, 151 First st.

WOVEN WIRE SPRING BEDS. GEORGE M. BARKER, 131 Fifth st. 3 made supplied 4 mat.

H. G. MACDONALD, ACCOUNTANT—CUSTOMS. Collector and Merchandise Broker, 48 First st. 28ad

STORAGE OF ANY DESCRIPTION CAN BE had reasonable at Pacific dock, No. 226 and 228 Front st. 1ad

FREE—FOR TEN DAYS A GUARANTEED cure for corns at Woodard, Clarke & Co.'s, First and Alder. 2ad

MISS SOPHIA SHIP, INDEPENDENT CLAIRvoyant and psychometrist, reliable information on all matters. 116 Morrison. 2ad

UMBRELLAS—26-INCH RODS HEMMED WITH finest gloria $2 50; silk from $2 75. MERIDETH'S, 166 Third st., bet. Morrison and Yamhill.

MADAME—MRS. HENRY MILLER REINHART, best of care in cases of confinement. No. 87 Third street, bet. Stark and Oak. 8ad

MRS. A. DELRANS, METAPHYSICIAN AND Teacher of Christian Science, 251 Ninth st., cor. Main. Class instructions $5. Consultation free. 15ad

CLAIRVOYANT—G. L. WOODS, BUSINESS, Automatic and Independent Slate Writing Medium. 231 Fifth st., Portland. 1ad

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st. 24m. D. J. MOORE, Route Agent.

NOTICE—TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. I will not be responsible for any debt or debts that may wife Elizabeth Hollam may contract this date. (signed) E. HOLLAM.

A LONE LITTLE WOMAN A STRANGER IN a strange land wishes to form the acquaintance of some kind hearted gentleman of wealth for further particulars address M. A. B. box 450 East Portland, Or. 31ad

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for the Columbia River Paper Co. and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rope, Bagging, Manila, Rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock. Old Iron and Metal of all kinds. 45 and 47 E. st. Portland, Oregon. 4ad

JOHN WATRIN & CO. OF THE U. S. Carriage Works, at the southeast corner of Fourth and Ash streets, do the finest carriage work in the city. All their carriages are made entirely by the best material. They guarantee the best workmanship and their prices are at all times reasonable.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING—THE ANNUAL meeting of the stockholders of the Arlington Mining Company for the election of directors and such other business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the company, No. 1 D First st. in the city of Portland, on Tuesday September 3, 1889, at 8 P. M. W. M. SMITH, President. JONATHAN BOURNE, JR., Secretary. Portland August 23 1889.

NOTICE—THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOfore existing between Lewis and Jacob Leese, under the firm name of Leese Bros., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. Gus Leese retiring and Jacob Leese continuing the business, and he assumes all liabilities of said firm and will collect all debts due the firm. He will continue for the present at No. 23 North Third street in this city. JAKE LEESE, GUS LEESE. 29ad5

PROPOSALS INVITED — THE BOARD OF Trustees of the Oregon State Insane Asylum hereby invite sealed proposals for the building of a wing to the State Asylum, pursuant to plans and specifications to be seen at the office of A. Rose, architect, Salem, Or. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Bids will be opened at 2 o'clock P. M. on Monday, Sept. 2, 1889. SECRETARY PENNOYER, GEO. W. McBRIDE, G. W. WEBB. Board of Trustees. WM. A. MCNARY, Clerk of Board. 15ad

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Physicians

DR. HELENA J. PRICE, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Abington bldg., 9 to 10, 2 to 5, 7 to 8.

DR. A. D. WALKER, 229½ FIRST ST., 10 to 12, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8. Diseases of women and children.

J. MCCHALMERS, M. D., WOLFF BLOCK, cor. Second and Morrison, residence 363 Ninth, cor. Morrison. Telephone office 407, residence 447.

DR. MACMASTER—SPECIALTY, CHRONIC blood diseases, nervous diseases and diseases of women. Hours, 9 to 12 and 2 to 4. Rooms 1 and 2, Commercial block, cor. Fifth and Morrison. Opposite P. O. Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Lawyers

BARNETT Y. ROE, ATTORNEY AND COUNsellor at law, room 26, Union block, First and Stark.

PHILLIPS, LAMAR & ZACHRY, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Inland mineral and Indian cases. Washington, D. C.

Artists

MRS. J. H. BARCHUS' STUDIO, 165½ THIRD st. Instructions given in landscape painting.

PORTLAND ART SCHOOL OPENS SEPT. 1st. Mrs. L. C. Young, Miss A. J. Smith, 180½ Washington st.

Architects

OTTO LEPEMAN, ROOM 12, DEKUM BUILDing, First and Washington streets.

Music

COOKE'S MUSICAL INSTITUTE. THE FALL term begins Sept. 2. Apply early for hours.

PROF. E. J. BETTINGER, TEACHER OF PIano and singing. Apply at 156 N. Park. 28ad

SCHOOL OF VOCAL ART, 195 FIRST ST., S. W. Personal or director. 30ad

VIOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO TAUGHT CORrectly; note terms reasonable. Union music store, 51 Morrison st. 11ad

PROF. ALFRED RINGER, VOICE CULTURE, piano and organ, 5 years experience. For terms, hours etc., apply or address care of Durand Organ Co., 408 First st. 28ad

PROF. TREY SHARP, A THOROUGH MUSIcian and experienced teacher, will take charge of the violin department at Cook Musical Institute during the coming year. F. COOK, Principal.

GUITAR, BANJO, VIOLIN AND MANDOlin; lessons for. Prof. A. Smith, 183 6th st.

MONEY TO LOAN

TO LOAN—MONEY ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and all kinds of personal property. Thompson & Hathaway, room 9 & 21, Labbe's Bl.

MONEY TO LOAN—SUMS TO SUIT ON REAL or chattel securities by ROSCOE B. MORRILL, 6 N. E. cor. Second and Morrison. 30ad

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNItures and chattels of any description (without removal) or personal property. C. B. DEMAN, 54 ½ st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE IN favorable terms. THE GERMAN SAVINGS & LOAN SOCIETY, 8 GOLDSMITH Agt. Room 8, 3

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 1

That terrible disease diphtheria is making sad havoc among the children in the John Day valley in Eastern Oregon. The cause of the prevalence and excessive virulence cannot be explained.

McMinnville will soon be abreast the times with water works and an electric light plant of sufficient capacity to meet all requirements. This will soon be one of the most prosperous towns of the Willamette valley.

Internal Commissioner of Revenue Mason favor the removal of the tax from tobacco. It is pleasing to see the representatives of power turn a kind face to appeal to exchequer in behalf of articles of luxury rather than necessities. Possible from crucifixion.

According to the statistician of the department of agriculture New York state in sumed 61 per cent of its wheat and 86 per cent of its corn in the counties where the crops are raised while 81 per cent of its farms are cultivated by owners.

Socialists have concluded and very wisely that printing, counting new speech papers a waste of money. If they will go a step farther and decide that socialistic harangues are an infringement upon the trade which the world will have reason to demand their mirth is genius.

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Fifteen lives were lost in a cloudburst during August by the creek which rose seven women and girls were edite the building of the kitchen fire with coal oil the burning of the Thieves who did not know it was loaded with vent to be an electric chair while the distance in the United States.

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The Portland Superintendent of Schools reports that the number of children in the city between the ages of 4 and 20 years is 20,000. The number of pupils enrolled in the public schools is 11,000. Of this number 1,000 are in the high school. The number of pupils in the public schools is 11,000. Of this number 1,000 are in the high school. The number of pupils in the public schools is 11,000. Of this number 1,000 are in the high school

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AGENTS—

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NEW TO-DAY.

ESTATE BARGAINS.

Few Worth Looking at.

Acre—5 acres overlooking the
er section line road, one-half
est of Mount Tabor, and next
y Electric Motor line. Easy

ill buy 5 acres a little north of
house at Mount Tabor; good
nd. Easy terms.

near Kenelworth. All cleared
ading splendid view of city, with
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finest investment in the state at
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Libby 10 acres on section line
miles east of Mount Tabor;
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Interest. Fair dealing is our motto.

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lot of 50x100 $10 down, $10
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e surrounding country and will
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BACON & REED,
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BORTHWICK & BATTY,
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BLACK GOODS.

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PORTLAND AND VICINITY.

Cruel Treatment of a Young Girl—A Brave Fire Fighter.

Ingalls the Defaulter En Route to Spokane Falls—Two Runaways Yesterday—Fire at Centralia—Off for Alaska.

FAIR PROPOSITION TO SHORTHAND STUDENTS.—The following notice "to prospective students of shorthand," is taken from the catalogue of the Portland Business College: "You are earnestly invited to call at our school to investigate the workings of our shorthand department. Come and go with us into the schoolroom to see how and what we teach. Students of stenography need to be instructed in many things besides shorthand and typewriting. Hence it is that we devote much time to correspondence and other office work, placing special stress upon the construction of sentences, capitalization, punctuation, paragraphing, etc. Thorough work is a characteristic of our school. You are requested to confer with some former student that you may learn from an outside source how faithfully we adhere to this in all that we undertake. We do everything possible to assist worthy and well-qualified students in obtaining employment, and have met with the most gratifying results in our efforts in this direction."

HE WAS CRUELLY LOCKED OUT.—A gentleman who came up from the beach the other evening and retired to his lonely couch in his empty house, was awakened about daylight by hearing footsteps on his back porch. Springing out of bed, without stopping to put on any clothing, he slipped quietly out at the kitchen door to catch the intruder. The kitchen door was furnished with a spring and a spring lock and it closed, and there stood the would-be thief taker in much the same plight as Adam when shut out of Eden, both as regards clothing and prospects for getting in again. The house had been carefully fastened up when the family left, and it took the man 45 minutes to effect an entrance, and as he pulled his face in through a shattered pane of glass and fly screen, he heard a chorus of silvery laughter from a house-peer, and knew that bright eyes had been watching him during his struggles.

SOME HORSES WILL RUN.—Two runaways, neither of which resulted very seriously, occurred yesterday forenoon. Two horses hitched to one of Marx & Jorgunsen's delivery wagons took fright near the corner of Third and B streets, and dashed down the street toward the river. Between First and Front streets the vehicle collided with a covered wagon belonging to a scissors grinder. The scissors grinder's outfit was upset and the front axle of the wagon was broken. The scissors grinder, who was filing a saw at the time, was considerably cut about the hands. Beyond this no damage resulted, for the horses were caught immediately after. A two-horse team belonging to Wells, Fargo & Co. ran from the office down Ash street about the same time. They were caught before they had made much headway, fortunately averting a collision with several drays immediately ahead of them.

CRUEL TREATED HER CRUELLY.—Some time since Edith Benhannon, a 10-year-old girl, was taken from the Children's Home by Ira F. Powers, who secured a home for her with what he considered to be a kind family. The child was not long with the people before they began to treat her in a very cruel manner, for which the Ladies' Relief Society has been criticised. Both the ladies and Mr. Powers were blameless in the case, because they did what they believed, to be for the best. But since they were apprised of the child's unhappiness they have again taken her in charge till they can find a more suitable home for her. Every precaution is taken by all concerned to secure good homes for children taken from the Home, and if a mistake is made in this respect it is rectified as soon as possible.

A BRAVE FIRE FIGHTER.—A gasoline lamp exploded in the kitchen of W. Cass, dy's residence on Yamhill street, between Seventh and East Park, Friday evening. The women at once rushed out, and a young man named Isaac Mullan started to fight the flames with a few buckets of water until a can of coal oil, standing in the fire, exploded. Young Mullan was considerably burned about the hands and face, and an elegant moustache, which he sported with much pride, is a mere wreck of its former self. Undaunted by the pains of his burns, and the fierce flames, he seized an old coat and tried it so vigorously that he soon had the fire under control. He succeeded in extinguishing the flames without the assistance of the fire department and saved the building.

BACK TO THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME.—Chief of Police J. F. Warren, of Spokane Falls, arrived here from California yesterday morning, having in custody Robert Ingalls the defaulting assistant distributer of the Spokane relief funds. Ingalls was assistant to Harry Hayward, the chief distributer, and succeeded in disposing of about $600 worth of groceries and provisions to his own advantage. Having pocketed the greater portion of these proceeds, he took flight for San Francisco, but before reaching his destination he was arrested on dispatches at Calco. Sheriff Warren obtained the necessary requisition papers, and is now on his way back to Spokane Falls, where the dishonest relief dispenser will stand trial. He left for Spokane Falls this morning.

MISS OWEY AGAIN FREE.—Lee Lung, who caused the arrest of a woman whom he claims to be his wife known as Miss Owey, on a charge of stealing several hundred dollars of cash and personal property from him, appeared in Justice Tuttle's court yesterday, and the costs incurred in having the woman arrested, and withdrew the charge. He says he still loves the woman, notwithstanding the fact that she has gone away with another Lung, and does not wish to see her sent to prison. If love can be measured by dollars and cents, Lung must love Miss Owey to the tune of over $100, for that is the sum she is charged with stealing.

FIRE AT CENTRALIA.—The livery house connected with the shingle mill of Dair & Thorn at Centralia, was burned at 5 P. M. on the 24th with 400,000 shingles, which were in it at the time. The mill, which was only twelve feet distant, took fire several times, but was saved by great exertion. How it is not known. How the fire originated, as the dry house is heated by steam pipes. There was $100 insurance on the building and about $500 on the contents in the Columbia & Northwest and Home Mutual. The loss over the insurance is about $500.

OFF FOR ALASKA.—Dick Emmons, formerly inspector afloat for the district of Alaska, left last night on the steamer State of California for San Francisco, on his way to Alaska to assume the duties of deputy collector, to which position he has recently been promoted. From San Francisco he takes the steamer S. Paul for Ounalaska, where his permanent headquarters will be. Mr. Emmons is accompanied by his wife and infant daughter, who will remain with him during the four years he is appointed to serve.

A FORCIBLE MISUNDERSTANDING.—A little fracas occurred between two real estate men Friday, which has caused considerable amusement among their friends. One of them had a piece of property to sell, and the other sold the property and pocketed the commission. When they met they came to blows, and one of them now has a black eye and a commission, and the other a black eye and no commission. It is not the sin of omission these gentlemen will have to answer for so much as the sins of commission.

"CLOSED OUT" AT LAST.—Hank Luik, a prominent mining man and freighter shot at Hailey, Idaho, by William Kennedy, Friday morning, was a well-known character in Nevada in early days, and there are many in this city who resided in Nevada then who know him well. He was in the freighting business and was always getting into rows in saloons and gambling houses, and had a weakness for flourishing a big revolver, and it is a wonder that he was not shot before.

INSPECTING THE WORK.—During his visit here Colonel George E. Mendell, United States engineer, will make an inspection of all the government work going on in this district. He went down to St. Helens bar yesterday, accompanied by Major Handbury and Captain W. Young, to inspect the improvements made there by Major Jones. He will next go up to the Cascades to inspect the work on the locks being done under charge of Major Handbury.

EVERYTHING RUNNING TO ELECTRICITY.—The electric light plants at Salem and Albany are to be increased, the Salem company having purchased a 750-light plant, and the Albany company a 500-light plant of the Westinghouse Electric Company. The Westinghouse Company report business very good during the last four months, having sold, in addition to the above, the following plants:—Portland, 3000 lights; Seattle, 1500 lights; Montesano, 500 lights; McMinnville, 500 lights; Corvallis, 500 lights; Sprague, 500 lights; North Yakima, 500 incandescent, thirty-five are lights; Moscow, Idaho, 500 lights; Butte, Mont., 750 lights; Calfax, thirty-five are lights.

WILL LECTURE.—W. J. Colville, the world-renowned lecturer, will deliver a course of twelve lectures on the science of herbs and healing, also a course of twelve lectures on theosophy, to commence Monday, September 9. Place of meeting will be announced. Tickets for the course $3, or two tickets for $5, to be obtained of Miss H. V. Young, agent, 189 Main street. The first public meeting will be held in Masonic hall, Third and Alder streets, Sunday, September 8, at 2:30 and 7:30 P. M.

IMPROVING EIGHTH STREET.—Surveyor Charles Dobbelhower and several assistants are driving stakes along both sides of Eighth street between Hall and Salmon. The street will be macadamized and the walks, wherever decayed or unsightly, will be repaired to correspond with the other improvements. It is the intention to make this street a well-kept drive or boulevard, of which the residents will feel proud.

OFF FOR CORNELL UNIVERSITY.—Clyde A. Dunlway, who spent two months of his summer vacation upon the stock ranches of his father and brothers in Idaho, took in Portland on his roundabout return to Cornell university, where he enters the Sophomore year this fall. He left Portland last Wednesday for Cornell, much pleased with his visit among old friends and schoolmates in Portland.

BLONDI WON.—Mayor DeLashmutt was much pleased yesterday on receiving a dispatch informing him that his sorrel horse, Blondi, had won the 3-year-old trotting race at Helena and made a record of 2:34. The Oregon horsemen, now that the races on the Montana circuit are over, will start at once for Portland, to be here in time for the races at City View Park on the 10th.

THE FREE ASCENSION.—Professor P. H. Redmond, the noted Philadelphian aeronaut and trapeze performer, gives his free balloon ascension at the East Side landing of the Jefferson street ferry this evening. All lovers of outdoor sport should attend this performance, as the professor never fails to please the people. The balloon will be cut loose at 6 P. M.

GYMNASIUM AND READING ROOM.—A gymnasium and a free reading room have been suggested by several members of the Oregon Alpine Club as desirable accessories to the rooms and museum now maintained. The matter will be brought before the club at the next monthly meeting, and it is possible that some steps will be taken to open up such rooms.

SCHOOL LOCATED.—The directors of school district No. 18 have located their new school on lots in block 23, Peninsular addition. With the new school, church, street car line, and 5-cent fare to Portland, lot owners in the Peninsular addition should feel happy. Sherman D. Brown, agent, No. 13 Morrison street.

NO POLICE COURT YESTERDAY.—Owing to the absence of Judge Tanner, who is at the coast visiting his family, there was no session of the police court yesterday. Quite a number of arrests, mostly for minor offenses, have been made and the indications are that there will be a long session to-morrow afternoon.

TO BE REPAIRED.—The Eleventh street branch of the Multnomah Street Railway Company's line is to be thoroughly repaired. The rails will be taken up and new timbers laid throughout as the old ones are beginning to decay. Work will be begun on the job late first of the week.

MRS. E. COOK, of Cook's Musical Institute, will not return from the East, where she and Miss May Cook are visiting, until the 15th of September. She will begin teaching on the 16th. Mr. E. Cook will begin work on the 2d. All pupils having time reserved please notice.

THE ATTENTION of the readers of THE OREGONIAN is called this morning to the advertisement of the Wilshire Safe & Scale Company on the second page, regarding the points of superiority of the Bensinger self-adding cash register over all other cash registers in the market.

MR. S. FREIDENRICH will resume teaching in piano playing and theory September 2. Music studio, room 60, Labbe building. Terms reasonable.

ABOUT COMPLETED.—The Hawthorne avenue motor line is about completed, and the motor will begin making regular trips the last of next week.

OPEN TO-DAY.—Best photographs worth $6 for $3 at N-street gallery, East Portland, only. I will be there in person. Prof. G. L. Eastman.

HAVE YOUR LEAKY ROOFS PAINTED with Hubbard's Asbestos fire and waterproof paint. J. T. Durkee, 175 Thirteenth street.

STEAMER MANZANILLO will discontinue her trips to Westport, Clifton, Skamokawa and Cathlamet until further notice.

THAT HANDSOME wall sign of Steinbach's is the work of Louis B. Akin.

CAPTURING THE FESTIVE HAKE.

Hundreds of These Fish Recently Came Ashore at Long Beach, and Scores Caught.

Councilman Fleischner has returned from his cottage by the sea where he inhaled enough ozone to last him all winter.

He missed the last meeting of the council, but says he had a great deal of sport on the beach that evening capturing hake. Mr. Stoger, who has charge of the tides and other natural phenomena at the beach, had predicted that the hake would come in that evening, and they did come by the thousand. It was high water about 10 o'clock that evening, and the beach was lined with excited crowd, who, when the receding waves left the fish kicking on the beach, gathered them up, and some were so excited that they waded out in the water. A few of the fishers had lanterns and around these a crowd flocked, and when the flash of a hake was seen in the light, the crowd pushed one another into the water in their eagerness to secure the fish. One hake caught hold of a man's thumb and held on like a bull pup to a root. Some caught as high as 100 hake, and every one caught as many as he wanted.

Just why the hake, which are a foot long, run ashore is not known. They are supposed to be chasing sardines, but none of these were seen on this occasion.

PERSONAL.

Mr. S. G. Reed is on his way home from New York.

Mr. C. H. Prescott, second vice president of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, is in the city.

Professor Cardinell leaves this afternoon for San Francisco, where he will study the fashion plates of Terpsichore.

Mr. J. F. Cordray, manager of the Museum Theater, left on last night's steamer for San Francisco, to engage new attractions.

Mr. W. H. Whidden, architect, who has had charge of the construction of "The Portland," has left an assistant in charge and goes East for six months.

Captain E. G. Sloan, of the Kellogg Transportation Company, left for the coast last night on the T. J. Potter, intending to take a few days for rest and recuperation.

Elegant new dining-cars daily from Portland to Chicago and St. Louis, via Oregon Railway & Nav. Co., Oregon Short Line, and Union Pacific. Twenty-one hours quicker to all points east than any other transcontinental line. Pullman palace sleepers and free family sleeping-cars on all through trains. Union ticket office, First and Oak streets.

Cyclone Grub and Stump Extractor!

Can furnish machines from 75 to 20,000 horse power. The most powerful and best machine on the market. For descriptive circular address J. C. Sharp, Tacoma, W. T.

Pullman reservations made for all points East via the Northern Pacific railroad, the vestibuled sleeper and dining-car line. Office, No. 121 First street, cor. Washington.

HISTRIONIC ATTRACTIONS.

A Great Treat in Store for Theater-Goers Next Season.

The Cream of Dramatic and Operatic Products on To Be Seen When the Marquam Grand Is Open to the Public.

"Hello, Harry, When did you get back?" saluted an OREGONIAN reporter, meeting Mr Harry D. Bell, associate manager of the New Park theater, who has just returned from a six weeks' trip to the East, in the interests of the future theatrical business of the Northwest.

"I arrived this afternoon from New York direct, and jolly glad to get back."

"Then you like Oregon?"

"Well, you can give me Oregon straight with W. C. for a place."

"What have you done for your coming season?"

"What have I done? Join me in a cigar and I'll tell you."

Needless to say the cigars were produced, and Mr. Bell proceeded to enlighten the OREGONIAN man.

"Well, you see many of the best combinations know nothing whatever of the country. They know there is a Portland, but are ignorant of its standing, and as for Tacoma, Seattle, etc., I presume they think these are a couple of 'Injins.' Now Oregon and W. T. are as good theatrical centers as there are in the Union, and Mr. Howe and myself determined to place the Oregon circuit or its proper footing with Eastern standard attractions."

"Did you succeed?"

"I think I did, as the leading attractions of America will play here the coming season. I talked Portland so loud and so often that they called me Colonel Mulberry Sellers, so I stopped for fear some one would think I was daft and have me caged. As you know, we are members of the association of American managers, and also the representatives of that body in this part of the country, and we will attend to all theatrical railroad business and stop the pirates from playing stolen plays."

"Who have you booked?"

"Well, nearly everything that is first-class, and many of the larger companies who would not come here before. Let me see. First, I think, in rank, would be the Emma Juch Grand English opera company. This is the leading and really only English grand opera company in America. It consists of 112 people, and carries two special cars of scenery and wardrobe, producing 'Lohengrin,' 'Otello,' 'Aida,' etc. Then we will have Arnhson's opera company from the New York Casino, carrying seventy people, playing the greatest of all comic operas—'Erminie,' also 'Nadjy.' Another equally as good, the J. C. Duff comic opera company, from the Standard theater, in New York, eighty-five strong, playing 'The Queen's Mate,' which is considered the prettiest set in dress and scenery ever produced, the silver palace scene, with steps leading to the dome of the theater, and the accompanying march of seventy ladies, being the wonder of New York last season. They will also produce 'Paola' and 'Dorothy;' also, 'A Trip to Africa.' We have also the opera which made the great hit in San Francisco, 'Said Pasha,' with sixty people, and are also negotiating with Colonel McCaull for his finest opera company, playing them here immediately after their New York engagement.

"Now to come to scenic productions we have induced Mr. James O'Neil to visit Oregon and produce 'Monte Cristo.' This he will do in the same splendid manner as he does it in the East, carrying all his original scenery. Then will come the 'modern wonders,' the Hanlon Bros. with their play 'Fantasma' which every lady and child who sees it raves over; next comes Kiralfy's 'Around the World in Eighty Days,' which will be a grand production of Jules Verne's story, by forty people and two carloads of scenery. 'King Cole,' by fifty people as done at the Chicago Opera house where it scored a success, and then that grand scenic play, 'Paul Kauvar,' with Mr. Joseph Hoyarth in the title role, supported by fifty people and a wealth of scenery. We will also have the children's favorite, 'An Arabian Night,' with gorgeous scenery and seventy people.

"Now we will turn to the tragedians. The Portland favorite, Fred Warde, returns with his Shakesperian repertoire; then we will introduce to you Mr. Walter Mathews, the young gentleman of whom Mr. John W. Norton, of St. Louis, is the mentor whom he pronounces the coming Edwin Booth. As Mr. Norton was the preceptor of Mary Anderson he should know. He will appear in a round of Shakespeare's plays, also producing 'Aramis, the Master Mind.' Then we have induced Mr. Frank Mayo to visit us in his grand American pictures, 'Davy Crockett,' and 'Nordeck.' As his name is a honse old word it is needless to expatiate upon his work. He brings his Eastern company, and all his new scenery. In the same line will be McKee Rankin in 'A Runaway Wife' and other plays, and Mr. Josh Grismer and Miss Phoebe Davis in the Madison Square theater success 'The Burglar,' one of the prettiest plays ever produced. We will also have that beautiful idyl 'Little Lord Fauntleroy,' by the Haymain Company, from the Baldwin theater, San Francisco. This and the 'Burglar' will prove the ladies' and children's strongest attraction.

"Then we will present those well-known burlesque artists, Robert Fraser and William Gill, in 'The Spider and the Fly,' a pretty thing, and sure to please with its forty people and fine scenery. Also in the burlesque line will be Vernona Jarbeau, an operatic celebrity and professional beauty, with a company of forty and a seven car; also Miss Helen Blythe, in her new play 'A Mother's Love,' a grand social drama, and a great success in the East. Although Miss Blythe is socially connected in Tacoma, she has never seen the country. I succeeded in inducing Miss Maggie Mitchell to make a tour under our management. This would be a red letter engagement with the lovers of pure comedy. She will play 'Fay, Fanchon, the Cricket,' 'Pearl of Savoy,' etc. We also have Miss Ada Gilman in her comedy of 'Bubbling Over,' and that rising comedian, Mr. Charles Boyser, of the Madison Square theater, in Fred Mundell's 'Check.' Also Mr. J. Murphy, the well-known Irish comedian, in 'Shaun Rhue' and 'Kerry Gow,' and that charming comedienne Nellie McHenry, the leading musical comedy artist of America, and Mr. Chas. Arnold in 'Hans the Boatman,' the greatest hit Eugene has had for years in the comedy line. He brings the largest St. Bernard dog ever on the stage, which he uses in this piece, and also employs twenty children in the cast. The comedy of 'The Faker,' the Chicago success, and 'A Night Off,' both clever comedy organizations, will also come. We have also made arrangements with Mr. Boucicault for a company to produce all his plays.

"Then we will have 'The City Directory,' a rattling farce comedy handled by Mr. John Russel, who made 'Natural Gas' famous; Patti Rosa, just from England, in her new play 'Margery Daw,' and don't forget the wonderful Herman, the greatest *prestidigitateur* the world ever knew, and, to get all the leaders, Mr. W. H. Crane, of Robson & Crane will be with us. He comes through my personal solicitation and will present 'The Ballad,' a grand English success, together with several new comedies, including a new one by Mr. Bronson Howard, the author of 'The Henrietta.' Not forgetting Mr. Harry Lacy in 'The Still Alarm,' the modern wonder in its drawing powers, Donnelly & Girard in 'Natural Gas' which everybody has heard of, besides the original Madison Square Theater Company of New York in 'Jim the Penman,' 'Captain' Swift' and the new plays produced this season at that theater, besides many other attractions which will be contracted within a week. What do you think of them?"

"Well, you have not been idle."

"No, not very, when you consider all of these, with the exception of one or two, are contracted with us to play under our management from two to four weeks and some of them ten weeks. This you see, taking forty companies an average of five weeks, would make 200 weeks or about 1000 performances in Portland and on tour. This requires a lot of attention and Mr. Howe and myself will not have much time to play ball or go fishing. We have arranged with these different combinations under the assurance of success, and I hope it will prove so, and that when the season closes we can say: 'Ladies and gentlemen, the play is over, the lights are out and we have succeeded in pleasing you.' We will make the Oregon circuit the same as all large circuits in the East. A manager makes his headquarters at his principal city and plans the campaign over the territory adjoining, under his management, thus saving the company time, trouble and expense to route itself in each place separately. It is the preferred way by all managers and has proven to be the successful one."

"Well, you have done a lot of work, surely."

"Yes, and now we will see how the people will justify our efforts to furnish them with the best attractions in the country."

And with this Mr. Bell skipped off to write a contract for one of his "big shows."

PASSENGER LIST.

OVERLAND.

Northern Pacific passed Ellston Aug. 31: G. Kelly, Mrs. N. F. Palmerston, Miss A. Jones, Ida Anthorer, Miss W. D. Tucker, J. N. Hopkins, J. N. Hollies, J. M. Gibboney and wife, N. B. Welsh, J. Shister, W. L. Carpenter, Lizzie Hagstand, H. A. Cheystian and wife, J. D. McIntyre, R. J. Wylie, Mrs. James McKay, Miss Laig Kinnan, Mrs. R. D. Kinnan, Wm. Benning, T. N. Langford, Mrs. F. L. Presley, Mrs. I. Richlin and three children, M. Colan, Mrs. J. J. Keating, Charles Bailey and wife, Duncan Milligan, Mrs. Alice Woodland, Mrs. E. Woodward.

The following first-class passengers on No. 1: J. D. Bradley, T. Coyne, jr., D. Maclark, Samuel Slith, Mr. Chapman, Hon. George Williams and wife, Mrs. George Schofield, J. M. Keller, J. M. Gibson and wife, Mrs. Baker and family, J. P. Radell and wife, J. A. McVeh and wife, F. G. Dickerbach and wife, E. Drake, D. L. Blayer, E. H. Moffitt, D. Chickering, M. Philips and wife, L. W. Dillon, J. Oliver, Mrs. W. Newman, A. B. McCoomber, J. Major, J. N. Glover, E. F. Enrich, P. Syms, J. O. Suhr, J. C. Williams, Mrs. F. N. Loring, D. W. Grinnell and wife, and 279 second class.

Oregon Short Line—Passed Shoshone, Aug. 31: Cyrus Ballridge, E. H. Hoercher, T. D. Graves, Miss L. Cole, Miss A. R. Cole, J. M. Clarke, R. W. Downey and wife, C. D. Hayes and wife, A. L. Hargrave, M. G. Harris and 52 second class.

Passed Medford, to arrive over the O. & C.: J. B. Smith, H. Alexander, D. P. Alexander and wife, H. C. Campbell, H. W. Spaulding, S. W. Little, W. Holloway and wife, J. M. Gilman, J. F. Hayward, J. Palmer, W. Kline, N. Sheffield, W. S. Whitmore, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Holton, E. M. Gould, C. Snyder, A. N. Cooke and wife, Mrs. Squire, Mrs. Little, Miss Friendly, J. S. Rog, W. E. Meade, A. R. Sumner, J. K. Sumner, W. R. Blackburn, C. C. Fletcher and twenty-seven second class.

WHERE TO DINE TO-DAY.

Freimann, Portland's most successful caterer, has made his usual efforts to please all of his patrons to-day. His Sunday dinner bill of fare is elaborate in the extreme.

Have you heard of Zinsley's famous hot cakes and coffee? They are all the rage in Portland. Take your Sunday dinner there.

The U. S. Restaurant, 29 Morrison, gets the best Sunday dinner in the city from 11 A. M. to 7 P. M., for a modest sum.

The Stark Street Restaurant, 22 Stark, serves all the delicacies of the season to-day.

Elegant new dining-cars daily from Portland to Chicago and St. Louis, via Oregon Railway & Nav. Co., Oregon Short Line, and Union Pacific. Twenty-one hours quicker to all points east than any other transcontinental line. Pullman palace sleepers and free family sleeping-cars on all through trains. Union ticket office, First and Oak streets.

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, Or., Aug. 31, 1889.

Place of Observation.	Bright of Sun.	State of Weather.	Direction of Wind.	Velocity of Wind.	Rain-fall in Inches.	State of Weather.
Portland	5.06	18	SW	01	.00	Cloudy
Olympia	7.52	14	W	00	.00	Cloudless
Roseburg	5.14	20	S	00	.00	Fair
Red Bluff	12.36	06	SW	00	.00	Cloudless
Sacramento	12.42	04	S	00	.00	Cloudless
Eureka	5.09	14	NW	01	.00	Cloudless
Spokane	12.00	00	S	00	.00	Cloudy
Walla Walla	15.06	06	SW	02	.00	Cloudy
Cauby	13.08	1	W	00	.00	Cloudless

Local Report.

Time of Observation.	Bar.	Ther.	Hygrometer.	Direction of Wind.	Velocity of Wind.	Rain fall.	Weather.
5 A. M.	29.88	52	44	NW	12	.42	Clear
5 P. M.	30.08	68	82	NW	10	.00	Cloudy

Maximum temperature, 68; minimum temperature, 52; height of river at 5 A. M., 2.9 feet; change in past 24 hours 0.0 feet; maximum solar heat, 111 deg.

	Normal.	Mean for Aug.	Departure from Normal.	Accumulated Excess or deficiency since Jan. 1, 1889.	Accumulated Excess or deficiency since July 1, 1889.
Temperature	62	60	−2	−13	671
Precipitation	.02	.44	.41	22	18.93

Total precipitation from July 1, 1889, to date, .90; average precipitation from July 1, 1888, to date, 1.35; deficiency in precipitation from July 1, 1889, to date, —.45.

BRIEF MENTION.

S. Tomlinson has a lot of fine horses for sale at Magoon Bros., corner Third and Madison.

Have you seen the new Vocalion organ yet? It is the most perfect organ for church use in the world. Hoyt & Co., 10 First, sole agents.

What might have saved Seattle? One of Z. T. Wright's Lindgren Fire Engines. They can be seen at the foot of Morrison street. Every family should have one.

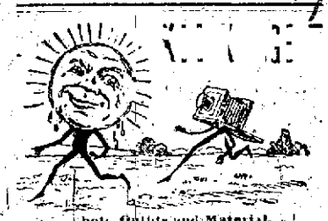

Photo. Outfits and Material.

E. J. Partridge

Portland, Or., 69 Morrison St.

Boston Photography exhibition receipt of 5c postage.

NOTICE.

THE PACIFIC COAST FISHING CO.

Established in 1883.

Headquarters Baltimore Market. G. Corbett & Co., Props., 200 First St., near Columbia. Portland, Oregon.

The season opening and we are better prepared than ever to supply the public, having added more new net, gear and now the only market in the Northwest carrying a complete outfit for all kinds of Columbia river, Puget Sound and deep sea fishing, we are prepared to fill all orders for fresh and salt water fish of all kinds. Living prices, on short notice. Oysters of all kinds, clams, lunch-eats, quality and quantity in season. Country orders promptly attended to. City orders delivered free of charge. We cannot be beaten as to prices. Please give us a trial.

Yours respectfully, G. CORBETT & CO.

Moore

CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER.

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29 Washington St., Portland, Or.

Duplicate Copies of Abellerson Negatives supplied at Greatly REDUCED RATES.

NORTH PACIFIC INDUSTRIAL ASS'N.

This Association invites bids, to be opened Sept. 3, for the following privileges, during its exposition from Sept. 28 to Oct. 26: No. 1, Restaurant; the Associ ation furnishes room 40x130, with 40 tables, chairs and gas fixtures. No. 2—Soda water, lemonade, candy and fruits. No. 3.—Cider. No. 4.—Smoking room. The Association reserves the right to refuse any and all bids. For further inquire at office of superintendent, in Exposition Building. J. P. KOHLER, Superintendent and Secretary. 23tf

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

Sealed proposals will be received until September 7, 1889, for moving the present school house and constructing a new addition thereto, situate on the peninsula in Southern Portland. The plans can be seen at the office of D. D. Neer, architect, corner First and Alder sts., Portland. Address all bids to the Board of Directors of School District No. 28, care of F. W. Bingham, 72½ Morrison st., Portland.

DR. SWAIN, DENTIST,

Teeth, 65 to 122, warranted. Fillings from 75c. Painless extracting and good work. Eight years' experience in Europe and San Francisco. No. 196 First st., G. A. R. building. 31dlm

ROBERTS BROS.

We have just received our first shipment of

FALL AND WINTER

FROCK AND SACK

Business and Dress Suits!

ALSO NEW LINES OF

NECKWEAR,

UNDERWEAR

ETC.

And the Latest Styles in

HATS

FROM THE LEADING MANUFACTURERS OF NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

THE LEADING CLOTHIER, HATTER AND MERCHANT TAILOR OF THE NORTHWEST.

ROBERTS BROS.

S. W. Cor. First and Morrison Sts.

GRAND OPENING

OF

The largest and best selected stock of

[illegible]

Ever opened on this Coast. Our stock comprises everything in the line of clothing, hats, gents' furnishing goods. While our store was undergoing a complete renovation, our Mr. A. B. Steinbach spent 60 days in the East selecting, with the utmost care, our Fall and Winter Stock. These goods were all manufactured under his direct supervision, and include the finest ready clothing ever brought to this Coast. As he was looking at the factory where his large order was being filled, "This is the finest shipment that was ever sent from the far East west of Chicago." Mr. Steinbach, our buyer, has had 27 years' experience in the clothing business, and in selecting our stock, has used the experience to the best possible advantage. Our goods are all made by the best skilled white labor, are perfect fitting, but a the cheapest and best.

Every lady visiting our store, Saturday, Aug. 31, will receive a handsome and useful souvenir.

[illegible]

LOMBARD INVESTMENT CO.

Boston, Mass., and Kansas City, Mo.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, - $3,750,000

Loan Money on Improved Farm and City Property in Oregon, Washington and Idaho on long time in sums to suit.

E. S. KING, General Manager for Pacific Coast, Tacoma, Washington.

J. A. ARMENT, Manager for Oregon, Room 34, Portland Savings Bank Building, Portland, Or.

THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE

200 202 204 206 FIRST ST.,

6 AND 8 TAYLOR ST.

ONE PRICE TO ALL

SOLE AGENCY FOR Mme. DEMOREST'S RELIABLE PATTERNS

AUTUMN AND WINTER 1889-90.

Portfolio of the Fashions and What to Wear

Price, 25 Cents.

Now ready for delivery. Madame Demorest's Reliable Patterns for September and October also ready for delivery.

LACE CURTAIN SALE.

200 pairs Lace Curtains at $1 pair.
100 pairs Lace Curtains at $1.50 pair.
100 pairs Lace Curtains at $1.75 pair.
100 pairs Lace Curtains at $2 pair.
500 pairs Lace Curtains, $3, $3.50, $4, $5, $6, $7.50, $8, $10 pair.

We will present with each pair of Lace Curtains purchased from $1 upwards, a Curtain Pole with rings and brackets complete. You can have your choice of Walnut, Ebony or Cherry Poles.

BAY WINDOW CURTAINS.

We will present with every pair of Bay Window Curtains purchased from $6.50 to $20 a 10 or 12-foot Bay Window Pole, with rings and brackets complete. This offer is good for all the week.

Window Shades Shade Bars, Hartshorn Shade Roller.

We would call your special attention to our line of Dado Window Shades and our Patent Wyant Fastener for attaching same to roller without the use of tacks. Also would mention Tripp's Patent Adjustable Shade Bar and Shade Pull, combined. The greatest protection to window shades ever invented.

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

Complete lines of Lace Curtains, Chenille Curtains, Turcoman Curtains, Anconia Curtains, Madras Curtains, Lace and Felt Lambrequins, Turcoman and Chenille Portieres, Felt and Chenille Stand and Table Covers, Felt Tidies, Scarfs and Covers, Linen Spashes, Tidies, Scarfs and Tray Cloths, White Bedspreads, Blankets and Comforts, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels and Crashes.

Upholstering Goods—
50, 52, 54 (Raw Silk, and Tapestry, 56-inch Ramie.
FRINGES, PLUSHES, ETC.

Read Carefully Our Announcement of

[illegible]

Which Commences Monday, Sept. 2, and Continues All This Week.

FANCY WORK MATERIALS!

Zephyrs, Wools and Yarns.

ARRESENE AND CHENILLES.

Embroidery Silks.

A Complete Line of Material for Fancy Work.

THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 1.

AGENT PRIESTLY'S REPORT.

Thomas Priestly, Indian agent on the Yakima reservation, has filed his annual report with the department at Washington, showing the progress that the Indians under his charge are making in ways of civilization. It is clear from this report that the disposition of these reservation lands in severality is demanded, both as a matter of justice to the Indians themselves and to the government. One Indian, according to the agent's report, has 1000 acres under fence, an absurdity that forbids alike the utilization of the land or the establishment of a sense of justice in the minds of the Indians, which should certainly be a part of the effort of civilization that is being made in their behalf. Experiment has gone far enough to prove that these indolent, care-free savages can be taught to work and to assume, in a degree, the care of themselves, but the best results can never be attained in this direction while they have public supplies to fall back on in case of shortage. Lands in severality, and after proper instruction, and such aid in an equipment of farming implements as is necessary in order to give what the white man calls "a start" on a homestead, should relieve the government of further responsibility in the maintenance of these Indians. The report of Agent Priestly warrants this conclusion. Able-bodied men, who own 160 acres of good agricultural land, well stocked and with implements to work it; who know how to plow, sow and garner; who are successful in stock rusing, and finally, who are able and have opportunity to earn from $1 50 to $2 50 a day for two months in the year in neighboring hop fields, can scarcely be considered objects of governmental charity, pity or care. Comparatively few white men, of what is called the common laboring class, are as well equipped to earn a good living as are the Indians thus settled.

The agent concludes his report with the suggestion that white men be not allowed to live on the reservation simply because they have Indian wives. This suggestion is a good one. The government has a somewhat collossal job on hand in attempting to look out for the material wants of the degraded savages, and it certainly acts with unwisdom in permitting degraded white men to abide on the Indian reservations, and by consorting with squaws secure special privileges. If a man wants a squaw for a wife there is no reason that he can be made to understand why he should not marry according to his taste, but in exercising his right to choose a wife for himself he should be made to recognize some individual responsibility in the matter by being pushed off of the reservation, and made to support himself and his family or starve with them. This phase of the question aside, it is no doubt true that the effort made for the moral welfare of the Indians is largely counteracted by the influence of the a degraded creatures whom the term "squaw men" so fitly describes.

NEW RAILWAY DEVELOPMENT.

The belief is growing that the Union Pacific, in conjunction with the O. R. & N., will soon begin and prosecute a system of railway development in the Pacific Northwest that will be very extensive and of the highest value to the country. The O. R. & N. has been cleared of the Transcontinental entanglement, under which its development was impossible; and now it is getting into form for vigorous and energetic action. Its intimate relations with the Union give it Eastern connections, and the Union will naturally help to develop the O. R. & N. as the agent and instrument of its Northwestern business.

What will actually be done is yet merely a matter of conjecture. But we think the O. R. & N. will build lines within a short time from Portland to Puget sound and Gray's Harbor, from Portland to Astoria, and possibly from Portland to Yakima. These lines are demanded for security of its position and the development of its business; and the Union Pacific likewise requires them to strengthen its position in the Western country. Through the O. R. & N. the Union may obtain a commanding position in the Northwest; and Portland, as the center of this Northwestern system, would give and receive great benefits through the extension of the system, which should not stop till it has covered Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

Eastern Oregon ought also to receive attention at an early day in the extension of the U. P. and O. R. & N. systems. The whole country east of the Cascade range and south of the Columbia river presents an inviting field. Branches of the O. R. & N. ought to be pushed south from The Dalles and from Arlington, penetrating the Des Chuttes and John Day regions, the Harney and Malheur country, and extending south and east to the boundaries of the state. The O. R. & N. should occupy this great field and develop it; and we trust that in the extension of the system this work will receive early attention.

INTERMITTENT INDUSTRY.

A spasmodic or intermittent industry, at which working people can make big wages for a few weeks in each year, while a veritable bonanza to the prudent and careful laborer, is a positive detriment to the vast majority of working people. Thus, of the men and women, boys and girls, Chinamen and Indians, who swarm in the hop-yards in September, it is doubtful if one-fourth of them are any better off at the end of six weeks after the close of the season than they were while indolently waiting for it to begin. To the dissipated "a flush" of this kind means a spree while the proceeds last; to the improvident it means a period of ease and absolute freedom from care, for have they not "money in their pockets?" to the extravagant it means an indulgence of whims to an extent that would else be unthought of, and to the visionary a short fever of speculation that is not unlikely to leave them prostrate financially. Eliminate these from the people who are unaccustomed to the possession of a hundred dollars in ready money and we have the careful housewife who, from long experience, knows where to put every dollar where it will bring the most comfort to her family; the prudent householder, who finds here an opportunity to refresh his buildings with paint, or add a long needed wing to the house, or replace the dilapidated fence around the door-yard by a new one, or lay in a supply of groceries at a saving profit of the retail grocer. Then comes a troop of boys and girls, who with a wholesome impulse of independence pay out their own earnings for school-books and winter clothing, and the Chinaman and miser who hoards his money and lives just the same as though he did not have it. And we have a pretty fair inventory of the people who profit by hop-picking. The Indians cannot be expected to profit by it, since being a menial class, both by nature and the manner in which they are treated, financial profit is not expected of them.

While there is no doubt but seasons of special industry, with the special wages incident thereto are turned to advantage by a considerable number of people, it is certain that the steady job at relatively small wages, is the keynote to comfort and prosperity for the average laborer. It is better to receive the year's income, whatever it is, in weekly or monthly instalments throughout the year, than to receive the bulk of it for a few weeks' work.

Moderate wages and steady work are incentives to the industry and economy that are the only sure foundation of prosperity for the laboring man. The craftsmen who receive the highest wages are not the most well-to-do class of laborers. It is not necessary to particularize in making this statement. The observation of every thoughtful person confirms this, and can readily supply the names of the trades that, though paying good wages, do not greatly prosper those who work at them. The reasons for this are, no doubt, partly in the individual, since there are at least occasional exceptions to the rule, but they rest in the main upon the principle that money rapidly acquired is not husbanded with the care that is bestowed upon that which comes more slowly.

MADE GOLD BY SHAKESPEARE.

In volume 9 of Bancroft's works, devoted to the conquest of Mexico by Cortez, the hero stamps out a conspiracy, among his command, by boldly scuttling his whole fleet, save a single ship, and, facing his furious soldiers says: "If there be one here so mean as to wish to turn his back on the glories and advantages offered by the conquest of this magnificent land with its vast treasures, if there be one here so base, so recreant to his king to his comrades, as to slink from such honorable duty, in God's name let him go. There is one ship left, which I will equip at my own charge to give that man the immortal infamy he deserves."

This was said by the greatest hero of his time, in August, 1519, and was published in Gomara's history of Mexico, a work printed at Venice in Saragossa, and at Anvers, France, before Shakespeare was born. It stands to reason therefore that Englishmen by the time Shakespeare had reached maturity had become familiar with this chronicle of the conqueror of Mexico, as it had been rendered into Spanish, Italian and French, and French Shakespeare certainly knew. No writings were more eagerly read in these days than those relating to the splendid New World. Raleigh, famous soldier, explorer and discoverer in North America and the Spanish main was Shakespeare's friend. All England was in a flame over the voyages of Drake, Frobisher and other gallant English seamen, and it stands to reason that Shakespeare shared the immense enthusiasm of his day, and knew this famous history of Cortes, which was printed before he was born, for we think we see traces of this speech of Cortes in these famous lines of Henry the Fifth's speech to his army before Agincourt:

> Rather proclaim it, Westmoreland, through my host,
> That he which hath no stomach to this fight,
> Let him depart; his passport shall be made,
> And crowns for convoy put into his purse;
> We would not die in that man's company,
> That fears his fellowship to die with us.

Again, in Henry VI., just before the battle is joined at Tewksbury, the gallant Prince Edward, who spoke and acted like his heroic grandsire, rather than his epileptic father, a poor devil born to a crown but fit only for a convent, said to his soldiers;

> I speak not this as doubting any here;
> For did I but suspect a fearful man,
> He should have leave to go away betimes,
> Lest in our need he might infect another
> And make him of like spirit to himself.
> If any such be here—as God forbid!—
> Let him depart before we need his help.

The thought of Cortes's speech is here made gold by Shakspeare in two plays, and we submit that, with that vast eye for appropriation and capacity for absorption, this famous speech of Cortes had stuck in Shakespeare's soul until it rose again in the noble form and weight he has given to it. Shakspeare's methods of work, generally were those of appropriation, absorption, and the art of a man of genius forking crude literary metals, as the said stones into beautiful statues and delicately-wrought vases. In his search for materials he grasped far and wide, but he touched nothing that he did not adorn. If it had the germ of loveliness in it he solved its secret; he blew on it with his breath and made it blossom into full-orbed beauty. If the original elements were sound and precious, but the form feeble of clumsy and the color faded he paled his chisel and his brush and it to pure soul and sound body he had added sweet speech and graceful action. If he found a head of gold and feet of clay, he furnished the head with harmonious limbs; if there were exernal beauty and color, but no intrinsic worth of material, he preserved the matrix and poured it full of pure gold from his own crucible. These were his ordinary methods but sometimes he pursued the methods of coi aboration. He formed no literary partnership, like that of Beaumont and Fletcher in his own time and that of Erckmann-Chatrian in our own day, but when he stooped to collaboration, as he did in Henry the Sixth his methods were like those employed by the great French novelist, Alexander Dumas. If some poor playwright had a play either fully written out or but outlined Shakespeare read it; discussed it, ran his "blue pencil" through it, or interlined it, writing long or short passages here, cutting them out there. Famous actors say that any good manager can tell by the text of Shakespeare where he, in his capacity as manager, probably excised, expanded or whole, recast passages of considerable length. An English writer recently said:

> It tired by the best Shakespearean standards "King the Sixth" is a poor and unchanging piece. Its interest lies in the incidents throughout of the prevalent feeling of that time against the French, and in particular of the English notion of the Maid of Orleans. The character of Talbot is imposing and not unheroic.

If this means that "Henry VI." is in its present form not a good *acting play*, it will stand, but no less man than Dr. Johnson declared that "no play of Shakespeare's contained more indubitable marks of his mighty hand," and the great French critic, Taine, within recent years agrees with this judgment and cites the famous lines

> Come, make him stand upon this molehill here,
> That raught at mountains with outstretched arms,
> Yet parted but the shadow with his hand.

As among those too full of grandeur for any meaner hand. The truth is that the play is full of fustian, for it was only trimmed and burnished up for a stage emergency by Shakespeare, but bits of own work in it is so remarkably fine in diction and weighty in thought that it is clearly the work of his mature years. To illustrate, take the lines spoken by Joan of Arc:

> Glory is like a circle in the water
> Which never ceases to enlarge itself
> Till by broad spreading it disperse to nought.

The speech is otherwise mean and poor, but this is evidently a place where Shakespeare used his pen. The speech of Talbot over the dying hero Salisbury, who lies at his feet will his cheek and one eye struck off by a cannon shot, has these lines:

> Speak, Salisbury; at least, if thou canst speak;
> How fares my lord, thou mirror of all martial men?
> One eye thou hast, to look to heaven for grace;
> The sun with one eye vieweth all the world.
> Heaven, be thou gracious to none alive,
> If Salisbury wants mercy at thy hands!

Shakespeare's and is here and also it is where Talbot despising nobly the asserted supernatural power of the witch, Joan of Arc, says:

> Well, let them practice and converse with spirits;
> God is our fortress, in whose conquering name
> Let us resolve to scale their flinty bulwarks.

That is as the officially defiant of supernatural foes as Macbeth's war cry, "Though Birnam wood be come to Dunsinane."

Here is and the:

> Sal.—No marvel, sith like your majesty,
> My lord protector's hawks do tower so well;
> They know their master loves to fly aloft,
> And think it base to stoop that eagle's pitch.
> Glo.—Good lord, 'tis but a base ignoble mind
> That mounts no higher than a bird can soar.

The famous speech of Warwick over the dead body of the murdered Gloucester; the description of the awful deathbed of Cardinal Beaufort; the death of Warwick, are equal to Shakespeare's best work in his greatest plays, and it is clear the whole episode of Jack Cade must have been written in by Shakespeare. It remains to-day the finest satire on ignorance and demagogy turned labor reformer and communist that ever was written, and the whole of the famous soliloquy of King Henry, commencing

> This battle fares like to morning's war
> When dying clouds contend with growing light,

Must have been written by Shakespeare.

The singular thing is that a play so full of great passages and stirring scenes has never been taken in hand and recast, even as Colley Cibber prepared our stage version of "Richard Third."

THE AMERICANS MUST GO.

It is reported that the "Americans must go" from China. This report may not be true, but it ought to be. It would only be a fair answer to our anti-Chinese demagogy in congress. When Li Hung Chang dies it is quite likely the Americans will go, and that great and enlightened statesman can not live many months, as he is hopelessly sick. And when the Americans do go, missionaries, merchants and all, how funny it will be. How the German, English, French and Dutch merchants will grin as we get out, and they monopolize the trade of China. If we had let the Chinese alone they would have disappeared as rapidly as they are doing without legislation from British Columbia. Suppose we go from China; the five missionary stations at Nanking will be broken up, whose work is thus described by a recent tourist:

> They are thirty Americans in Nanking connected with the missionary societies, including women and children. They live in good brick double-story houses, with ample grounds, and have every comfort. They are the only foreigners living at Nanking. The only annoyances to which they are subjected are to have "foreign devils" shouted at them in passing, and occasionally to have their windows broken by the gamins while engaged at their prayer meetings. They are well behaved, law abiding, and give little trouble to the authorities. The central mission of the Methodist church have a hospital at Nanking, where the Chinese are received and treated at a nominal expense. This is practical Christianity, which the people understand and appreciate.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Before the war the "d—d Yankee," who trafficked and trifled, and did the world's work, had no show in Southern society. It was a mark of opprobrium to labor with the hands, or engagege in trade and your aristocrat only practiced law or owned slaves enough to raise cotton, or rice, or sugar or tobacco. They were even too proud to raise corn. But the war has got in its work, and now the South prospers in the very things it once despised. The industries that are now in operation through the South have opened their eyes to the value of enterprise, and the Southron vies with the accursed Yankee in manufactures.

A New Jersey establishment makes counterpanes and pillows of paper. In Asia and the Islands the bamboo furnishes food and clothing, houses and implements, and seems to be the one necessity of life. Silk is not a necessity, every day more and more a necessity, as well as a means of ornament. Car wheels, water and milk pails and a thousand other articles are made of paper; but little is said in print of food. Now we have pillows and counterpanes and are told that paper is used to create an appearance and adds to the warmth of the covering in a winter night, while tea as in the morning and evening papers warm up the world by day.

It is said the New York brewers have received full value for the $300,000 it is asserted they paid over to sustain the candidacy of Governor Hill, and therefore will be ready with half a million more if necessary. If Governor Hill has a soul bravely and brazenly by its supporters, and the mutual satisfaction must be refreshing. The brewers are in good profits and can afford to be liberal, and the question rem ains for all good and true men to say if they can support a party that loans on such support. The veto of high license legislation has in full and all the rest of his good will is clear gain. Democracy everywhere leaks on something that is ready to put up.

The New York democratic press has had a canvass made to test who is the most popular man as candidate for the presidency in 1892. These returns show Cleveland to be the favorite, while Governor Hill comes close up as second. After these two come Speaker Carlisle and Secretary Whitney, who stand at the only lively relic of the late administration. It is not yet time to make a guess as to who shall run in 1892, for candit one may radically change meanwhile. The multiplicity of aspirations on the democratic side is shown by the announcement that President Harrison is making his public fa'or which only needs to continue to chill democratic hopes.

Just imagine the tiole when the Belgian blocks that torment horsefiesh and deafen the ears of the pedestrian world, will be replaced with rubber pavements. Under the elast c nature of such a road, a high stepper will rebound and step twice as light, and the dullest drudge of horse flesh will appear spirited. If we owe the Belgians for the idea of the present stony roads, we shall owe Berlin will himself for the clever idea of having India-rubber pavements. Such a road, we m it won't easily wear, they say won't be affected by heat or cold, and won't be slippery if wet. Very few objections, if the rubber trees and gutta percha mines will furnish under the possible demand. Yes, there's the rub.

There is no estimating the harm done to humanity by the corrupting influences that surround the young in towns and villages as well as large cities, and thus ought to prevent minors from visiting saloons and drinking at bars, as well as visiting places of ill repute are too easily evaded or violated. The latest dodge is for a nickel to be inserted and a cigar to be offered by automatic contrivance, or a penny is inserted and a cigar-ette in a machine is performed. All such contrivances are made to evade or offend the laws, and similar means can be used to give drinks to the thirsty. The smallest village can be as prolific of vice as a large city, and youth who might otherwise grow to be useful men become the curse of society.

There are 73,000 lawyers in the United States, and more coming. The same proportion prevails of professional men of all classes, so that every 400 population represents a professional man, or one man in every hundred tries to live by his wits when there should not be over one man in a thousand so engaged. Mechanical work or agriculture is a necessity that these professionals avoid and despise, but a good mechanic of capable farmer fills a far more important place in the community, and is far more useful to the world than a poor stick who tries to earn a living at the bar or by the practice of some profession that is overcrowded. Such professional is the poorest creature the world knows, and so long as we have ten times as many of that class as are known in Europe so long there will be far too many and very many who are incompetent. It takes a capable man to be a farmer or tradesman, but who succeeds well, and the time will come when such men will far outrank the second rate lawyers.

How much alike the world is on the same questions wherever you strike it! Those who have care of poorhouses, jails and land in asylums become hard-hearted, tyrannical and cruel. Not superintendents, perhaps, but the hirelings, who come into personal contact with the criminal and unfortunate wretches seem to lose the semblance of humanity. A woman lately died who had been connected with one of our state institutions and who se career seems to justify the foregoing remark. She was efficient, but hard-heartedness grew upon her and her patients were often treated with a severity that they bitterly resented, and with all their utterly feeble of insanity managed to repay in kind. Years ago one of the worst cases in the incurable ward found their opportunity and by mutual consent instantly fell on the matron, who want her rounds one day, and when they were all over she was found by him she was insensible and severely injured. So severe were her injuries that in course of years she died from the effects of that terrible attack. No charge was made against the inmates in matters of such institutions are not known. The life of an attendant is fearful, and this shows dangerous. Great blame is often visited on officials, but the truth is they must be firm, and even severe, to manage either inmates or insane persons.

Ex-Minister Phelps, who was at the court of St. James during the Cleveland administration, in making up opinion before the Phi Beta Kappa, at Harvard, urged the necessity of building a navy that shall command the world's respect and place this country on a par with any other on the seas. He was correct in saying such a one of the surships will accomplish, for that difficulty is save trouble. The time has come when the American republic shall become one of the great commercial nations, and this spends more on the possibility of the people's ships than that the public imagines. If we have an armed force in the seas to protect our commerce and make the world feel respect for it, how can our peace will be more secure and we be built feel more inclined to invasion such ventures. Britain is becoming so ashamed that our ship owners can afford to turn a vessel, which has not been the case heretofore. If our nation has a strong navy, then will come the demand for a navy for a commercial marine to compare with it. One of the elements of strength with Great Britain is the many swift passenger steamers that at time of war can be converted into fast cruisers, as it will be natural that such ships are subsidized and brought into existence. The one is a complement to the other, and if we have a naval force on the seas to protect our commerce we shall as certainly have a national commerce to protect!

Through Pullman vest bulled sleepers and dining cars; also latest improved tourist sleepers through to the East via Northern Pacific railroad. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

DUCK SHOOTING TO-DAY.

The Hunting Season About to Open and Hunters Are Jubilant.

The Steamer Maria Off on Her First Trip to Sauvie's Island—Gunning and Fishing Past es in Luck.

The hunting season has about opened, and soon woods and glens, mountains and canyons will resound with the merry bark of dogs, happy huntsmen's shouts and the incessant reports of the rifle and shotgun. Although the quail, grouse and pheasant have already been disturbed in their quiet haunts during the last few weeks, the really lively season of game gathering is just about to open. This far there have been no ducks to shoot, and but few parties have gone to the mountains to seek larger game. Fishing parties have been out the entire summer, and some fine strings of trout have come back.

There is considerable activity among sportsmen, and the advent of the hunting season is heralded by the happy and expectant expressions of their countenances. The approach of the season of exhilerating sport is felt in the very atmosphere. It enthuses the hunter with an energy that even the magical effects of the Brown-Sequard Elixer of Life could not produce. It arouses the old men and the weary clerks from the monotony of routine duties, and fires them with a new life.

Yet a little while and the quail and grouse, now feeding in unbroken solitudes of sequestered forests, will be aroused by the baying of dogs and intruder's footsteps. Soon the report of guns and fumes of powder will carry consternation and death into the camps of teal, mallard and widgeon in their annual fall reunions along marshes and the margin of sheltered lakes.

Duck shooting commences to-day, and the little steamer Maria will make her first trip to Sauvie's island with a party of forty or fifty local nimrods. It is not believed that they will get many ducks, for the water is shallow and the feeding ground is not as good as it has been for several years past.

HUNTING AND FISHING PARTIES.

The past few weeks have not been uneventful to hunters and fishermen. Several parties have been out, and all met with the proverbial good luck.

D. Frazer was out for a jaunt to Eagle creek about eight days ago, and returned with about forty fine grouse.

H. T. Hudson, Judge Thurston, of Omaha, and several other Nebraskans, spent a day fishing in the Clackamas a short time ago. They returned with about thirty as fine specimens of salmon, measuring from two to three feet in length, as ever were caught in the river.

Millard Lownsdale and a party, who were out on the Wilson river trout fishing a few days ago, caught some beauties measuring from ten to fifteen inches in length.

Wm S. Chapman is picnicing on the Hall Run and Lake haul at present is a mere matter of complete rest.

J. H. Page and Walter Burrell have taken a run over the Oregon & California road, and expect to return with some game that is game.

John Geurin and a party went chicken-hunting near Sprague last Friday.

J. R. Cameron was out last week and secured a string of twenty-one pheasants and grouse.

H. C. Morrice, of Vancouver, and a party were out one day last week and sacked about twenty-five grouse.

W. M. Burte and a friend, after a four days' outing in Cow Creek canyon, returned with sixteen deer and a large string of pheasants, grouse and quail.

Three of the boys in the employ of the Northern Pacific Express Company had a good day's shooting last Friday. Grouse and chickens were their game.

Captain Riley and Al Gust secured between fifteen and twenty grouse near St. Helens Friday afternoon.

The most successful fishing party reported was made up of S. H. Green, H. H. Beal and several others from East Portland. They were out in the Salmon river about a week ago and caught on an average 175 trout, measuring from seven to sixteen inches each, a day. They met about thirty-five fisherman during their week's stay, and all are said to have caught good strings. Most of the trout caught by this party were salted down.

C. Sutherland and a party of Southern Pacific nimrods were out for a hunt over the line of British Columbia about two weeks ago. They shot considerable small game, and caught from fifty to seventy-five trout a day.

A party consisting of Messrs. Taggert, Cummings, McDermott, and a few others from East Portland recently spent a week on Mount Hood. They killed no large game, but got all the grouse, pheasants, and quail they wanted.

Henry Albert, of the Wells, Fargo express company, returned from below Eugene City a few days ago having captured two fine buck.

George Wilson and Henry Woodward have gone to Tillamook for a month's hunting. They are after big game and will tackle nothing smaller than black bear.

Henry Ranert was out grouse hunting a few days ago, and returned with his usual good string.

Jack Coffee and a party are contemplating a carp fishing excursion on the Willamette.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING.

Its Good Results Shown at LaGrande, Oregon,—A Growing Town.

From a quiet, slowly-going, inland town, LaGrande, Oregon, has sprung into prominence and activity. About eight months ago, a few of the business men of that city, knowing the superior advantages possessed by it, resolved that they would let the outside world know of their abundant resources. This resolution took shape in a series of truthful letters, published broadcast, and the preparation and distribution of conservatively prepared folders which were placed aboard trains at Omaha and elsewhere. The best results followed the newspaper work which met the eye of the thousands who are arriving on his coast each month.

Among the benefits derived from this work is the completion of the second largest elevator on the coast. La Grande has also received a great increase of population. One concern alone that locates there will in its lumber interests, mercantile and banking bring fully a quarter of a million dollars capital to that city. New water works are projected, and street cars are talked of. One Kansas City gentleman is negotiating for $25,000 worth of farm and city property there. Portland capitalists have also bought property there. In short, La Grande has awakened to a thrift and progress that needed only the attention of new home-seekers and investors to make it lively and prosperous.

One conspicuous feature in the activity is that all inside property is generally changed hands to be held or improved, and to meet the growing demand an addition of 150 lots will be placed upon the market on the first Saturday in October. This property is about one-third of a mile from the depot, about three blocks from the business center and two blocks from the public school and university building. There is hardly another add tion to a town of 3000 inhabitants in the Northwest so near other good property and business centers as this. This addition is named after a business man in Portland, and it is predicted that every lot will be sold at the first day's sale.

TOMES AND BOOK SHELVES.

A Number of Volumes Added to the Portland Library During the Week.

The following new books have been added to the Library Association of Portland during the week:

The Ice Age in North America and its Bearings upon the Antiquity of Man. By Frederick Wright. With an appendix on the probable cause of glaciation by Warren Upham. With maps and illustrations.

Climate and Time in their Geological Relations—A Theory of Secular Changes of the Earth's Surface. By James Croll.

A Sage of Sixteen. By L. B. Walford.

Langley's San Francisco Directory for 1889.

The Modern Chess Instructor. By W. Steinitz Part I.

Seven Thousand Words often Mispronounced—A Complete Handbook of Difficulties in English Pronunciation. By William Henry F. Phyffe.

The Lakeside Annual Director of the City of Chicago, 1889. Embracing Complete General and Business Directory, Miscellaneous Information and Street Guide.

Maratinna. A Romance. By H. B. Marriott Watson.

Travels in the Atlas and Southern Morocco—A Narrative of Exploration. By Joseph Thomson, F. R. G. S.

Lost Leaders. By Andrew Lang.

Natural Religion. The Gifford Lectures Delivered before the University of Glasgow in 1888. By F. Max Muller, K. M.

Trow's New York City Directory, Vol. 103, 1889.

A BOLD BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

Four Prisoners Escape From the County Jail—Still at Large—Reward Offered—Descriptions.

Four prisoners escaped from the county jail during Friday night by digging a passage way up through the division walls between two cells and cutting a hole through the floor above, through which they emerged into the ante-room of the office at present occupied by County Judge Catlin. Sheriff Kelly gives the following description of the men and offers a reward of $25 for the capture of any one of them, or $25 for the whole lot:

Arthur O'Neil, blight, 5 feet 10 inches; age, 22; hair, black and curly; cut short be ind; eyes, dark blue; has straight even features and is fine looking; has one arm dislocated at elbow.

Sam Sheldon, blight, 5 feet 7 inches; age, about 27; weight, 170 pounds; hair, light; eyes, blue; small sandy mustache; square built; is a Norwegian and has a small but deep dent in the forehead; talks fair English.

J. Wilson, blight, 5 feet 8 inches; age, 25; weight, 150 pounds; hair, black; eyes, dark; has a dark mustache and a round bullet head.

Thomas Barry, blight, 5 feet 7 inches; age, 28 or 30; weight 135 pounds; hair, sandy; eyes, grey; has a long, thin, smooth face and is of Irish descent.

Sheldon is charged with assault with a dangerous weapon; Wilson, Barry and O'Neil are charged with larceny.

The escape was discovered yesterday morning by D. Mahler, who is employed on the upper floor, being made at the court house, and who on going into Judge Catlin's office noticed the hole in the floor and at once aroused Jailer Hoxie. Examination showed that of seven prisoners confined in one of the cells off the west corridor, four were missing. A pile of stone, brick and mortar behind the door of the cell showed where they had escaped.

Several prisoners escaped from the same cell some five years ago by cutting a hole through the ceiling and up through the floor above. Then the ceiling of the cells was covered with iron, and it was supposed that they were safe. The walls between the cells, however, are of rubble, and the mortar is of such poor quality that the small stones in the center can be pulled out without trouble. By placing some sticks of stove wood on end in the corners and running a board from the top bunk out on them a scaffold was made from which the wall was attacked near the ceiling and it was not much of a job to make a hole in it, after which the bricks which formed the wall below the ceiling were removed and then a hole about 12x12 inches was cut through the single floor with an old razor.

The other men in the cell did not dare to give an alarm, or they would doubtless have been overpowered and perhaps killed.

This is the first escape since Jailer Hoxie has taken charge, and it is certainly no fault of his. The county should provide cells which cannot be cut out of with a razor in one night.

MARRIAGES DURING AUGUST.

List of the Persons Who Took Out Permits to Wed Last Month.

During the month just ended, County Clerk T. C. Powell issued the following licenses to wed:

Elsie M. Bauman 23, Oliver H. Crabb 35.
Dora Wynhoft 30, H. T. Ritchie 36.
Mollie Hewett 20, H. Bulger 28.
E. M. Daniels 24, I. E. Fowers 22.
Amelia Drewery 21, H. M. Pierce 21.
Emma Wahl 19, H. Kuhnhauser 23.
Mary Mulrenan 20, J. J. Frainey 26.
J. L. Erdmann 39, Daniel Kippe 46.
Petra Egeland 25, P. H. Wirsching 28.
C. Sheibley 30, Lorenzo Collins 29.
L. J. Magoon 24, F. C. Howard 34.
S. C. Curtis 21, J. M. Crodan 23.
Maria A. Seymann 19, Judah Currie 20.
D. R. Hirsch 21, M. Hirsch 24.
E. E. Hoffman 23, Ed Williams 22.
Emma J. Dewert 27, H. L. Torrence 33.
E. M. McEwan 21, J. A. Penny 25.
Mary Pope 23, C. Reisner 30.
F. Mueller 21, Philip Neu 26.
Ella an Adams 18, Peter Houstine 21.
Mary E. Duckett 21, J. F. Durezo 33.
E. G. Shanahan 31, D. H. Lewis 32.
W. Bailentine 19, Louis Blank 29.
Augusta Johnson 19, F. Bugerburg 30.
E. Hopkins 24, W. F. Snook 26.
Mary J. Nelson 26, John Z. Olsen 29.
A. Stephenson 19, Peter Lawrence 29.
J. Geraghtino 21, A. Brown 27.
Mary E. Slight 18, Peter Paulsen 35.
Nellie McDuffie 21, Delbert Shaver 22.
V. A. Bonser 18, D. C. Nash 30.
Etta Howell 21, A. M. Fox 24.
Mary Acteson 36, P. C. Smith 35.
Clara A. Thomas 17, F. E. Post 25.
Margaret Olsen 35, John Karlsen 28.
Meda A. Green 19, A. F. Sullivan 23.
Sing He 22, Chun Long 35.
Hattie Craig 19, George Alsip 23.
Mary Burton 25, James Shaw 31.
Jane O. Hall 45, J. W. Ellen 46.
M. J. Nordstrom 19, J. L. Turaldsen 28.
M. Bradley 19, H. Earl Napier 22.
Annie Kopper 21, J. Petersen 22.
Marjorie Scott 5, Felix Gilbert 64.
Thekle Hess 20, Emanuel Seidel 28.
Alice Breece 33, John Bernard 31.
Lida Keffer 21, W. P. Keum 25.
Oie Gon 19, Ging Ho 20.
Bertha Meyers 18, Thomas Garner 30.
Emma Wolker 27, W. H. Conn 37.
Hester Jolly 24, A. E. Lincoln 22.
Mattie P. Walker 23, John S. Klocher 27.

PASSED TO THE BEYOND.

The Mortuary Report for August Shows That Thirty-five Deaths Have Occurred During the Month.

During the past month the following deaths have been reported at the health office. The list, however, is not complete owing to the fact that all undertakers do not comply with the law:

Michael Taylor, 56 years, heart failure.
Callie Esser, 8 years, inflamation of bowels.
Wah Shuey, 27 years, consumption.
James Cain, 4 years, inanition.
A. Hessian, 4 years, membranous croup.
Jack Sue, 27 years, heart disease.
E. O. Guthrie, 27 years, accident.
H. W. Williams, 55 years, heart failure.
H. A. Quimby, 10 months, cholera infantum.
C. H. Kellogg, 43 years, stomach disease.
Eliza Thorne, 22 years, typhoid fever.
Clara C. Turner, 36 years, Bright's disease.
Rosa O. Rasmussen 3 years, diphtheria.
Albert Peterson, 20 years, typhoid fever.
Chee Gong, 29 years, executed by law.
Ephraim Myers, 60 years, cerebral senility.
Sid Sing, 51 years, consumption.
James Jamison, 63 years, pneumonia.
Aaron Meier, 52 years, apoplexy.
Joseph G. Labelle, — years, lung fever.
Lee Good, 3 years, scarlet fever.
Emily Fandberg, 2 months, inflammation of bowels.
China girl, name unknown, 12 years, cerebro spinal meningites.
John H. Smith, 60 years, heart disease.
Eva Munsen, 30 years, consumption.
Louis J. Zeltfuchs, 11 months, complication of diseases.
E. Armstrong, 37 years, Bright's disease.
Fred Buse, 30 years, suicide.
Martha Barnhart, 80 years, heart disease.
Julia G. Grady, 35 years, consumption.
Walter J. Wolf, 16 years, accident.
Mollie K. mney, 30 years, splenic tumor.
Thomas Ahll, 67 years, hepatitis.
Anna Stephens, 31 years, congestion of brain.
August Fischer, 62 years, drowning.

A SPECIAL MEETING WAS HELD.

A special meeting of the board of school directors was held at the parlors of the Commercial National bank at 4:30 yesterday afternoon, all the members present.

The first question considered was receiving the hard wood for the schools from the contractors, which was satisfactorily arranged.

Miss Minnie Michener was transferred from the Failing school to the Ainsworth school, and Miss Clarke from the Ainsworth school to the Failing.

Leave was granted Postmaster Roby to hold a civil service examination in the High school building on Tuesday, September 3. Adjourned.

Cleanse the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and realize what poor health you have had.

MINISTERIAL COUNCIL.

Fourth Day's Proceedings of the Oregon M. E. Conference.

Report of the Committee on Temperance Unanimously Adopted—Theological School—Card of Thanks—Evening Exercises.

At 8:30 A. M., devotional exercises; 9 A. M., business session opened.

Recognition of orders of the following ministers who have come to the M. E. church the past year from other denominations were considered and approved: J. C. Emmel, from the Evangelical Association; George W. Quimby, from the M. E. Church South; C. R. Ellsworth, from the United Brethren; Wm. Boyd Moore, from the Baptist church.

Rev. Mr. LeSourd, from the Puget sound conference, and Rev. Mr. Thompson, of the Idaho conference, were introduced to the conference.

J. R. Hammond, at present of the Nevada mission, and formerly a member of the Oregon conference, was readmitted to the conference.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON TEMPERANCE.

The following paper was unanimously adopted by the Oregon conference:

WHEREAS, The evils of the traffic in alcohol are on this coast daily becoming more apparent, more ruinous and in their demands more insolent; and

WHEREAS, Numerous politicians, secular papers and the lower interest as a body, have joined hands to appease the public conscience, and at the same time intrench more securely the saloon in politics and in society, by the specious argument of high license; and

WHEREAS, The Word of God does not, under any circumstances, countenance the license of evil or fellowship with wrong; and

WHEREAS, The civil government should not be supported by a revenue from sin; and

WHEREAS, Prohibition by law does prohibit in Maine, Kansas and Iowa; and

WHEREAS, We now have on the statute books of Oregon a most excellent law requiring the saloons, and other places where intoxicating liquors are sold and drank, to be closed on the Sabbath; and

WHEREAS, The Word of God declares drunkenness to be a sin sufficient to exclude a man from heaven; therefore

Resolved, That we declare ourselves heartily in favor of the existing law of the state, requiring saloons to be closed on the Sabbath day, and that we stand ready, as good citizens, to aid in enforcing the same.

Resolved, That we hereby express our appreciation of the law enacted by the Oregon legislature at its last session, prohibiting the sale of tobacco and cigarettes to boys, and that we will memorialize the next legislature of the state to pass a law prohibiting the addiction on the part of any one shall be made a crime punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both.

Resolved, That we endorse the W. C. T. U. in the earnest and purely Christian work they are doing in the interest of God, home and native land, and will, in all possible ways, encourage and promote their work.

Resolved, That the thanks of the conference are hereby tendered Dr. A. R. Leasure for his able and interesting address on the subject of this report, on Wednesday evening, August 28.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL QUESTION.

The question of establishing a theological school in connection with the Willamette University having been previously made the order of the day for the session of Saturday, the question was brought up by Rev. Dr. Doane, of Salem. A very interesting discussion followed, participated in by many of the members of the conference, Rev. Dr. R. S. Maclay, of San Fernando, Cal., Rev. J. K. Denison, of Port Townsend.

Pending the consideration of this question, the conference adjourned until Monday, 8:30 A. M.

SOCIAL REUNION—A CARD.

A reunion sociable of the former members of the Northwest Iowa conference was held at St. Paul's M. E. church Thursday evening, August 29. The following, in connection with this entertainment and sociable, speaks for itself:

We, the former members of the Northwest Iowa conference, now on the Pacific coast, hereby express our high appreciation of the kindness of Rev. C. E. Cline, and the members of the St. Paul's M. E. church, in providing for the delightful entertainment and reunion, which we enjoyed with them on Thursday evening, August 29. It was an occasion long to be remembered, because of its pleasant associations and kind entertainment.

H. D. Brown, Mrs. H. D. Brown, C. M. Bryan, C. A. Snelling, W. H. Drake, H. Gould, J. W. Spangler, Mrs. S. H. Spangler, F. E. Drake.

Portland, Or., Aug. 31, 1889.

EVENING SESSION.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE CONFERENCE MISSIONARY SOCIETY—ADDRESS BY DR. LEONARD.

Services opened with singing; duet by Mrs. Wetzel and Mrs Goodsell, followed with prayer by

ons are a figure in foreign trade
nant. Wood returns and exports
are, the secular papers take it
nowledge and investigations
missions a failure There are
n, our churches who also are op
osed to foreign missions
olons. The past year has been the
a of all years in foreign missions
foreign work is a matter of divine
ermany, Italy Denmark, Norway,
India, Japan and Corea, as our
fields, are all prospering beyond
The work goes bravely on every
the globe
he Morning Light is Break-

O PREACHING BY THE BISHOP.
man will preach at Taylor
t 11 A. M., instead of the Tab
30 A. M., as previously an-

nday school anniversary ad-
shop Bowman and Rev. Mr.
held at Taylor street church

OF REAL ESTATE.

ris Filed for Record in the Re-
o Yesterday—Weekly Report.

deeds, aggregating $73 222,
4668 were filed making the
deeds filed since the first of
value of the transactions,

y to date there have been
aggregating $9 168 572 81.

DS FILED AUGUST 30.

mary and wife to John Ever-
62 Albina, Aug 27, $1200.
m and wife to D H. Harnett,
34 Albina Aug 27, $1450
ard wife to Henry Weinhard,
ueth and J streets, city, Aug.

n and wife to Katrin Zachrik,
11), blk 21 Central Albina,

ard wife to A W Botkin lot
Tabor July 31 $800
ns and wife to C F. Hull, lots
A bina Aug 29, $2250
tq Henry Dobson, lot 13 blk
Aug 30 $1100
trustee to E H Anderson,
32 blk 2, Edendale, Aug 28,

elcorn and wife to Charles
eet of lot 6, blk A Carruthers
$270
and wife to A S and Y S
Taber July 31, $4000.
s to Rufus Mallory undiv ¼ in-
usiness of sealing ace and im-
ock 10 city July 24, $4000.
to J B David, undiv ¼ in-
siness of sealing ace and im-
ock 10 city July 24, $4000.
stee, to R. D. Cooper, lots 6
and lots 6, 7 8 and 9, blk 12,
ad 10, blk 14, and lots 1 2, 3
Dunn's add, Aug 31, $7000
nes et al to C E Oliver, par-
k 2, King's add, July 10, $1.
tegg and wife to A. C Pan
W ¼ of N E ¼ of sec 16, 1 N,
$600
R. E Co to E F. Perkinson
lton Park Aug 25 $300
hemaster to Jane Hoffman,
sec 8, 9, 10 and 17, 1 N 1 E,
eres in John Windle's D. L.
,000
e to William MacMaster,
sec 8, 9, 16 and 17, 1 N 1 E,
eres in John Windle's D. L.

AL ESTATE REPORT

special report of the real es-
ublished THE OREGONIAN by
Son, real estate agents:
1st to date there have been
deeds, aggregating $9 408 -

ons of the week with compari-
sponding weeks in previous

	Deeds	Amount
	59	$1 296 84
	39	78 [illegible] 00
	39	206 [illegible] 90

season is fast coming to a
it a large number of our citi-
ng who have been spending
hs at the seaside and other

In another month or six
siness will be fairly open,
that by that time there will
re for the better in the real
The past week's business in
th that of previous years,
healthy growth as may be
ion of the table above:

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds	Amount.
rban	40	$ 6 161 90
estward	70	6 119 00
yard	10	[illegible] 00
uthward	4	12 703 00
	10	13 451 00
	15	16 025 00
	0	0 00
ransfer	83	$286 319 90
	26	4 675 00
	23	84,589 74

PERPETUAL QUERY

PORTLAND Aug 25 1889
OF THE OREGONIAN
s been a constant reader of
s for more than seven years,
her answers to this question
is observation however if
he same the explanations
mind
Is there 'any' difference
ot square and one square
ot say no still you lead us
could vote upon that side.
here say aye and a very
nce as the one has got a
e other has not The one
in shape one foot square,
e any shape as long as it
quare foot.
whether the eyes or nose
still be necessary to send it
ional convention
e that there being no differ-
hardly a sufficient reason
d not be any other differ-
as I understand that there
difference in the eyes of the
say, McCarty get out of my
of my house McCarty
E W SCOTHORN
Queries between a foot square
ot in that a square foot may
one way and thirty six inches
ay form which contains 144
while a foot square must be
ach way In other words
ace in one but there may
shape.

Fashion a Mystery
Ask any
ever hear of it in New York
er stop laughing at me
dison said when he heard that
made a count No doubt his
ll pardon him He couldn't
onor was thrust upon him

Dyspepsia

most prevalent of diseases
have perfect digestion
Pills, taken after dinner
ight before retiring, never
relief in the worst cases
ully assists the process of
a family medicine, Ayer's
nended
n 90 Middle St Hartford,
s "I have used Ayer's
ast thirty years and con-
nvaluable family medi-
of no better remedy for
and have always found
care for dyspepsia."
Sander of Marblehead,
g a severe sufferer from
plicated with an enlarged
Liver most of the time
e boxes of Ayer's Pills

reener of East Dedham,
months troubled with
es cure before he used
ese Pills

's Pills,

EPARED BY
& Co., Lowell, Mass.
ts and Dealers in Medicine.

OOKING VIEWED AS AN ART.

unhnary History Furnish d in an Inter-esting Style

he French, German, English and American Styles Contrasted—Improvements Suggested to Methods Prevalent in the West.

Cooking ought to be ranked as one of the fine arts It is certainly one of the most useful and its development among a people a fair indication of their civilization A pioneer whom I questioned about the cooking of the Indians in early days before the coming of the whites as to whether they used salt and pepper how they made fire and utensils, etc., told me of an Indian who came to his camp one evening tired and hungry, but carrying in his hand a large fish which he had killed with an arrow The unskilled warrior simply threw the fish upon the fire, without any preliminary picking or dressing, and as soon as it was well scorched he drew it from the hot ashes and devoured it as would a wolf, leaving nothing but the bones

Captain Bonneville whose expedition to Oregon took in the charming language of Washington Irving should be read by all Oregonians relates how he traveled along the Snake river near where the town of Huntington now is, and was occasionally killed a horse for food or with what meat his weary guests as well as himself would feast upon In the midst of dogs but few from the wretched Indians who subsisted thereon

Bret Harte admirably set forth the fact that such numbers of people are found in the West with decayed teeth to the ill effect of cooking they endure Rich nay parvenu only which is very common in this our new country and from the reasons is extremely detrimental to both teeth and stomach The men who spend their lives on the range or in the mining camps leading a free and out door life, breathing the purest air drinking sparkling healthful water until steeped in disease invariably not robust but stalwart and gaunt. Mary Hallock Foote's sketches invariably have represent them, and no one who has studied these sketches can fail to observe their perfect realism The differences between them and city men of like age is very remarkable The food they eat is very probably the cause of the difference

There are numerous styles of cooking each which has merits of its own A great many people entertain a very unfounded opinion in relation to French cooking Much ridicule is used to be cast upon Mr Jefferson after his return from France introduced his brown bread and to some extent pork and beans in his immediate neighborhood the sneers of the whole country but truly say as Dr Johnson the lexicographer did when crying "Taste by Dunces," We are not here to sell a parcel of others and vats but the potentiality of cooking reaches beyond the dreams of avarice" He would turn out the evil smoke cooks and reform the kitchen Let the guest enter the dining room through the kitchen and be convinced by ocular proof that the cleanliness there is above suspicion And why not remove the kitchen to the open air? There is a peculiar flavor of food cooked in the open air which is easy of recognition No stove can compete with open air cooking No restaurateur who would cater to the taste of his guests need fear competition who would roast his meats and bake his bread as do those who live in tents

Lewis was not Lord Amherst who came to America as many had done before him and landing here he found that we were several centuries behind in the art of cooking He brought him a larder and went to work to develop a taste He had for cooking He deserved it and in less time than it takes the average young man to acquire a fundamental knowledge of law he was making a salary larger than that paid a judge of the supreme court But are we to regard good cooking as we do good manners or good music or good houses as the flower that springs only from an old civilization? The best houses like the best people, in the West remarked a recent student of Western manners are not the ones that are lyingest"

This is another burden that might be shifted upon the shoulders of the public school Although the majority look to these schools for all manner of improvement in their children, and then are surprised that when the public school is done with them they are not what they should be in morals or manners nor although they have been taught to read and write do they either read or write but perhaps this may in future be reformed There are many things which the rising generation must learn at home Girls should be taught the art of housekeeping and of cooking and some method should be devised to convert their minds to the belief that to acquire knowledge concerning these things from newspapers or books or by nurse will other people is neither useless and wasteful theoretical nonsense, nor is unpardonable breach of fealty to the methods of their mothers steeped in ignorance and prejudice from generation unto generation but in fact highly commendable and the chief source from which people of sense derive their information N

SALEM Malheur county Aug 24 1889

A WOLD FOR PENDLETON

A Budget of News Followed by a Glowing Account of the Town's Prosperity

The public schools will open Monday next September 2, under the supervision of Professor M G Royal

Mr G Coffey will build a handsome brick building the entire length of his Court street property Measurement of foundation, 172 by 80

Work has commenced rolling in from the fields adjacent and the streets are lined with four and six horse teams loaded to the guards

Verdict of the coroner's jury "McConnell's death due to accidental collision between trains Nos 8 and 19 The verdict does not appear to be satisfactory The majority of the people think the verdict should have been death due to gross carelessness and charging the O R & N Co. with manslaughter

There are many things in and about Pendleton deserving of special mention of which little or nothing has ever appeared in THE OREGONIAN I don't know how to account for this perhaps no one has taken interest enough to write them up I will make a mention of some of these and will say more anon

The music given at the M E church last evening was a very enjoyable affair The programme commenced with the overture to Martha which was rendered very artistically as were all the following numbers throughout the programme The participants are deserving of the highest praise The programme as rendered would be a credit to any place, not excepting the big cities

Pendleton has the largest flouring mill in Eastern Oregon and one of the largest in the state capacity 500 barrels per day, the most costly public schoolhouse in Eastern Oregon, St Joseph's academy one of the best schools in the state the best working and most perfect electric light plant, the finest opera house in the state outside of Portland, and the only opera house on the coast lighted throughout by electricity the only complete iron foundry capable of doing all kinds of work, the poorest and worst managed water works on earth—cost $37 000 Men of means of the higher grade in proportion to the population A courthouse which cost $80 000 and the Lord knows how much more it will cost before we get the hands on the clock More prize babies (see Walla Walla premium list) thanks to Mr Bond and Colonel Douglas And surrounded by the finest wheat producing agricultural and stock raising lands in the world

HILLSBORO NOTES

Looking Forward to Becoming a Suburb of Portland—The Astoria Railway

HILLSBORO Aug 29

Speculation is still rife as to who or what syndicate purchased the Fairview addition east of town and it is lightened by the fact that Senator Tongue yesterday purchased the Newton farm along the railway for $10 000 presumably for outside parties

A meeting of the citizens is called to be held Monday evening to ascertain what inducements the town will offer the Astoria Railway Company to intersect the West Side railroad at Hillsboro The town is small but united and will probably come out in good hand if not retarded by the wet blanket of moss backism

Mr Milne putting corrugated iron on his mills to prevent leaks from gutting the roof

Mr Kurtzhals son who had his arm severely crushed and body in under the wheels of a thresher power is doing very well so far and his physicians say that no amputation will be necessary

In your mild insertion of Hillsboro's needs a few days ago it should have been stated that we have a train to Portland A train leaves Hillsboro for Portland daily at 7 30 A M and one returning leaves the Fourth street station in Portland at 5 P M which should be an inducement to Portland citizens to come and reside among us.

Mr Otto Egge a young man who lately came from Portland with typhoid fever died yesterday at his father's house a mile south of town He was better of his malady went hunting relapsed and died

FILES FOR ATTORNEYS.

The Holladay Estate Sued for a Large Sum—Two Other New Suits

The following new suits were commenced in the circuit court yesterday.

Annie E. Newsome against Charles Miller and others to compel them to issue a deed to her or certain real estate she bought and paid for as far back as 1881

Bridget Rice against James Steel, administrator of the Ben Holladay estate, to recover $4,000 due her for services rendered in the Holladay household as cook

A I Hotaling Company against Wolfe Friedman for a judgment in the sum of $2477 69 for balance due on account.

A QUESTION OF OWNERSHIP.

Young Bill may fairly claim to belong to the class of "one thing or another," but that the animal belongs to him," Rev E H Nichols of Amity, Or., had such a time to-day trying to locate a stray Holland cow that could claim one until he finally advertised. They did the business for them, and our townspeople in all cases of lost or strayed stock and indigestion etc. these pills never fail.

Tickets to and from Europe

Excursion tickets to all points in Europe and Ireland and Oriental Northern Pacific ticket office No. 121 First street, corner Washington

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

This Immortal Bard's Declaration Disputed by a Modern Writer.

Much in a Name—An Ever Growing Tendency Modern Times to Christen Children With Modern Appellations

London Telegraph

"What's in a name?" so toquized Juliet while lamenting the painful difference between the noble Veronese name of Montecutti and Capelletti—difference which we all know brought about the premature decease of several distinguished and handsome persons including the said Juliet from time immemorial people of all races and creeds have been of opinion that there is a great deal in a name either for good or for evil. Beyond a doubt persons of total names who have been condemned by their godfathers and godmothers at their baptism to go about the world as living anachronisms from the cradle to the grave are worthy objects of compassion A weakly sallow red haired youth saddled with the front name of Galahad or a sweet faced buxom brunette maiden who has had the misfortune to be christened Blanch may be excused for girding bitterly at the injudicious sponsors who for lack of a little insight into etymological science have then and there inflicted infantile helplessness to convert their godchildren into abominations for the term of their natural lives Hazel very well for Juliet to assume that across by any other name would smell as sweet" in view of the power exercised over the senses by the imagination we venture to dispute the correctness of her position There are many sensitive people in this mad world of ours who, if a rose were called by some objectionable term no matter in what language would either refuse to smell it at all or if overpersuaded to do so would instantly detect something unpleasant in its natural odor Indeed, there is so much in a name that we hold it well nigh impossible to take a serious matrimonial view of a young lady however attractive and accomplished, who should happen to be suffering from some infelicitous combination of names as Roxiana Margaretta or Sophronisba Augusta What chance of advancement—let us say a diplomatist—would be luckless wight have whom adverse fate had doomed to sign his letters "Yours truly Ones phorus Snooks" or "Heliogabalus Bokins?" It has been aptly pointed out by a well known humorist that many splendid intellectual potentialities have been crushed under the weight of a ridiculous name which has deterred men of great natural parts from courting publicity and induced them to prefer commercial obscurity to meritorious notoriety Englishmen are pecuniarily susceptible to the pain that accrues from congenital mishap of this particular class practically inborn its ability to poets tragedians musical composers and aspirants to eminence in any path the career They are too proud to rid themselves of a train tainted incubus by changing a bad cognomen for one historical or picturesque deeming it their duty to suffer and be strong under a life long infliction Like the noble part however they shrink from facing the music on the world's stage incensed with a reprehensible which to a certain extent disqualifies them from being taken as serious by the audience

From the other side of the Atlantic an announcement has reached us to the effect that the good old English front names are coming into fashion again so far at least as female babies are concerned among American mammas and papas, as well as their family friends whom they usually select to stand sponsor to their offspring on the occasion of their infant's christening During the Centennial Barbara Ann Lead the Hatherine were the names that were succeeding the Mays Coras Maud Blanches Violets Lilies and Carrics that have so reigned so long" This is a blessing adds our transatlantic contemporary for which the whole American nation should be thankful" For the most part the beautiful Old World names now being revived in the United States were not merely emblematic like their modern supplanters but bore internal reference to qualities or characteristics which it was hoped might be possessed by the children upon which they were bestowed Dorothy for example means a gift of God Barbara the little stranger" whose welcome it was once the custom to record on nursery cushions, Anne is a synonym of high courage, Elizabeth of a covenant with the Supreme Being Katherine, of purity A popular writer, by the way, accepts the pretty Irish name Kathleen as a corruption or variation of Katherine whereas it is a descriptive compound word of pure Celtic origin—"oath leen, or "beauteous eyed" the feminine of oath lin which may be rendered "fierce eyed" Many of the female Christian names which it would appear have of late years fallen into desuetude throughout the United States, while holding their own in Europe, are fraught with sweet significance, if their real meaning be kept in mind Agnes, for instance, is a type of chastity, Amy, the beloved one, Alice and Rebecca both emblems of captivation, Sybil a divine counsellor, Esther, a star, Grace, one who has found favor, Norah, one of honorable birth Florimel honey flower, Clara, fair skinned Sophia an incarnation of wisdom Rosalind, ruddy and graceful, Rowena white skirted, while there are many others which Britush parents are wont to confer upon their offspring of the feminine gender at hazard and quite irrespectively of their true purport. The sympathetic superstitions of yore have all but died out, in virtue of which children were named with a view to imparting to them by some occult influence certain physical qualities or moral virtues Nowadays a baby boy or girl is christened by such or such a name because it sounds prettily or because it has been in the family for ever so long" or again because it has pen to belong to a rich relative or influential sponsor whom a nominal tribute of jam cloth flannel or money may induce to do something handsome — a recession of the conventional and of traditional folk and spoon —for his or her unbecomingly nameless morning and puking in its nurse's arms

The serious turn taken by the popular mania in this country about 200 years ago which endured for more than a century with further diminished statement gave a widely extended currency to Biblical names throughout England and Scotland To the present day Hebrew "birthnames" are greatly in favor among our agricultural laboring classes while they are comparatively speaking rarely to be met with in the families of small townsfolk—save in the circles entirely out sections—and of operatives engaged in manufacturing industries Exception to this rule however, are not far to seek, for instance Sarah a pronounced Rachel a deep and Ruth a devotion, are in one settlement throughout every social stratum including the absolute upper crust" The British nurture of the nineteenth century however be never so Westerian, seldom affects his little girls with such archaic designations as Zillah Abolitha or Keren happuch and is not so apt as he used to be, in the days when George was king" to enter his boys for the race of life a tiny Abimelechs, Jehiabods and Ichosaphats Even Enoch Abinego Ebenezer and Jedediah which used to be quite the rage in rural districts within the memory of many an old inhabitant are now gone out of fashion among our lowers of wood and drawers of water who do play an ever growing tendency to get their children christened by such romantic appellations as Harold, Walter and Arthur Ethel, Ada and Hilda It is perhaps worthy of note that of late years English French and German novelists alike have taken to inventing new Christian names for their heroines—names not to be found in any glossary and the derivation of which is enwrapped in a cloud of mystery Incumbably these innovators not a few of whom are indigenous to the soil of the Union" and naturally regard every variety of creative effort as a patriotic demonstration of the kind transatlantically known as waving the banner, are weary of the Eddas Cyrillas and Lauras that have recurred so pertinaciously in the pages of romance during the Victorian age And yet even restricting oneself within the bounds of modern literature there is no lack of choice for the fair authors who yearn to bestow out of the way but well authenticated names upon the female children of their fancy—while teeming treasures of maiden nomenclature are discovered in the patient researches in the plays of Shakespeare, Beaumont and Fletcher Ben Jonson and Massenger German legends and Scandinavian folk lore moreover may be consulted with advantage in this direction nor is the poetry of the far East void of euphonious and significant suggestion in the matter of names not generally known In short of all the Oriental sultanas of Ispahan Zulieka and Nourjahad down not excepting Shakespeare's monarch with the unpronounceable name Brown and Robinson

MEN AND WOMEN

A strange coincidence is noted in the life of Henry Dupont heads of the well known shipbuilding firm and both died within the house they first built on the shores of Delaware Bay Aug 8 1811 he was 70 years old and she 72

Sample Jefferson cheated Brooklyn out of one of the handsomest of a couple He was one of the leaders of New York society for fifteen years and then went to Europe to live Mr Jefferson returned to this country a few years ago and married a young lady of Mobile and took her with her to Europe

At the battle of Culver's Hill Senator Vance of North Carolina was charged upon three times by the shot rattling about him and three horses in the line which he rode were killed with one back from under him Mr Vance was the first man to enter the Confederate lines when they broke and was the first to plant the flag of the State upon the breastworks

One of the prettiest women at Far Harbor is a French woman who is known as the Comtesse du Barlotte She is petite clever and seemingly wealthy She has dark eyes and light hair and dresses in exquisite taste She is accompanied only by a maid and says that this is her first visit to this country

Miss Isabella Bird the enterprising dauntless little Englishwoman who has traveled alone in so many out of the way countries of the world and written fascinating accounts of her adventures and observations is married to a bishop Fifty years of storm has awarded him the order of Polonia in recognition of her literary work

Miss Mildred Foster daughter of the chief justice is to study law under the supervision of her father Miss Foster is the fourth daughter She is a decided blonde with light golden hair, which glistens in the sunlight like spun gold She is rather tall but well proportioned and has a graceful carriage and a sweet winning manner

Mr Balfour was dining in Dublin not long ago at the same table with the general father Healy The chief secretary asked the priest Do the Irish really have names as much as the newspapers say?" "Yours truly Ones phorus Snooks" or "Heliogabalus Bokins?" It has been aptly pointed out by a well known humorist that many splendid intellectual potentialities have been crushed under the weight of a ridiculous name which has deterred men of great natural parts from courting publicity and induced them to prefer commercial obscurity to meritorious notoriety Englishmen are pecuniarily susceptible to the pain that accrues from congenital mishap of this particular class practically inborn its ability to poets tragedians musical composers and aspirants to eminence in any path the career They are too proud to rid themselves of a train tainted incubus by changing a bad cognomen for one historical or picturesque deeming it their duty to suffer and be strong under a life long infliction Like the noble part however they shrink from facing the music on the world's stage incensed with a reprehensible which to a certain extent disqualifies them from being taken as serious by the audience

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COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY Aug 31

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—For 24 hours include 1 car wheat 1 bbls flour 1 car corn 2 bbls oats 2 bbls barley 1 car feed 30 pkgs butter 81 bxs cheese 1 bxs green fruit 16 tons hay, hides etc

WHEAT—The market was weak and inactive the following are the final quotations of the New York and Chicago markets

NEW YORK	Closed	Opened	Noon	Closed
	30		bid	bid
August	84	84		84½
September	84	84		84½
October	84	84		84½
December	86⅝			87
May				87½
CHICAGO	Closed	Opened	Noon	Closed
	30th	31st		
August				77
September	77	77½		77½
October	78	78½		78½
December	80	80½		80½
May	87	87½		87½

FINANCIAL—The following is the statement of the business of the National clearing house for the week ending August 31 1889

	Clearings	Balances
Monday	$ 1 [illegible] 00	$ 6 630 12
Tuesday	1 [illegible] 00	6 [illegible] 35
Wednesday	2 [illegible] 51	51 [illegible] 55
Thursday	2 [illegible] 86	41 [illegible] 65
Friday	1 [illegible] 47	36 [illegible] 41
Saturday	1 [illegible] 78	38 84 53
Total	$1 186 [illegible] 50	$208 [illegible] 56

HOPS—The market is firm demand good We quote 21@25c

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET

New York Aug 31—The stock market reached its culmination of the growth of the bull speculation to-day and in a very moderate volume of business carried prices and advances, including especially all about the highest prices of the week The great feature of the day was the sudden revival of activity in Hocking Valley Central Railroad known that at a meeting of the directors the resignation of Percival Shaw was accepted and Waite elected in his place A dividend arrangement is made to pay the interest coupons due on September 1 While the utmost harmony was restored on the board the list by a most unwarrantably higher tone but on Hocking Valley it represented an 11 per cent dividend

Government bonds were dull and steady

MONEY BONDS AND STOCKS

New York Aug 31—Money on call easy at 2 prime mercantile paper 3@7 Sterling exchange quiet and steady 60 day bills, $4 85¾ demand, $4 88¾

BONDS			
U S 4s (coupon)	126	Pacific 6s	118
U S 4½s (coupon)	108¾		
STOCKS.			
Central Pacific	95½	Fargo Express	108
Lake Shore	107	Western Union	80½
Ohio & Grande	19½	Arkansas Ex	116
North American Co	48	Illinois Central	116½
Pref referred	48	Louisville & Nashville	84
New York Central	110	New Orleans Texas & Pacific	24
Northern Pacific	48	Memphis & Charleston	37
Pref	82	Mobile & Ohio	21
Northwestern	104¾	New York Lake Erie & Western	14½
Pref	140	Lake Shore	104¼
Rock Island	111	Michigan Central	91
St Louis & San Francisco	43½	Nashville Chattanooga & St Louis	80¾
Pref	85	Pittsburg	161
St Paul	79½	Ontario & Western	19½
Pref	107	Oregon Improvement	33½
St Paul & Omaha	31½	Oregon Navigation	85
Pref	97	Oregon Railway & Navigation	89¾
Texas Pacific	6¼	Pacific Mail	43½
Union Pacific	61½	Philadelphia & Reading	19½
		Rich & West Point Terminal	15½
		Pref	43
		Richmond & West Point Terminal	15
		Pref	43
		Rio Grande Western	70
		Pref	90
		St Paul & Duluth	31
		Pref	90
		Texas Pacific	6¼
		U S Express	90

MONEY MARKET

London Aug 31—Consols 97 11 16 Silver bullion per fine ounce 44½ Bank of England rate of discount 2 per cent

New York Aug 31—Sterling exchange long $4 85½ sterling exchange short $4 88¾ U S bonds 4½s 109¾ silver bullion ounce 94½

San Francisco Aug 31—Sterling exchange steady days $4 85 sterling exchange documents $4 88½ Francs 5 premium

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCK MARKET

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 31

Ophir	$ 5	Utah	1 [illegible]
Mexican	5	Bullion	80
Gould & Curry	2	Exchequer	80
Hale & Belcher	4	Justice	1 [illegible]
Con California	7	Union	4 10
Savage	2	Challenge	2 [illegible]
Bullion	1	Belcher	75
Hale & Norcross	1	Nevada Queen	65
Crown Point	3	Rodgers	90
Yellow Jacket	3	Caledonia	30
Belcher	4	Hartford	1 [illegible]
Confidence	5	Imperial	65
Sierra Nevada	3	Grand Prize	60

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 31—Receipts of produce during the past 24 hours included 11 000 ctls wheat 10 900 ctls flour, 1300 ctls oats 6000 sks potatoes 4 000 sks barley

Provisions—Dull and steady No new engagements reported.

Arrived in under prior charter for U K Havre or Antwerp—Br ship Shakespeare hence 273 tons at 33s 6d Br ship Star of Italy, from 1071 tons at 30s 3d

The ship Wilna proceeds to Nanaimo to load coal for this port.

Wheat—The spot market is very slow both as to offerings and demand nominally advanced from the opening quotations most buyers to hold aloof from the sample market while the few bids on the market are generally unacceptable to would be sellers Present conditions are certainly not in favor of the selling interest Quotations for No. 1 shipping nominal at $1 20½@1 22½

Futures—Prices a shade higher to light trading Sales—200 tons of buyer year at $1 37½ 100 tons at $1 37½ Buyer season $1 41½

Barley—Dull and irregular Private dealers quote 61½@66½c

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO Aug 31—Receipts of wheat at the seven principal points least of the Rocky mountains for the past 24 hours were 612 000 bushels Total shipments from these points same period were 390 000 bushels.

Wheat—The market was firmer and closed higher Prices at the opening were 77½c cash, 77c September, 78½c December, 82½c May Noon —77½c cash 77½c September, 77½c October, 78½c December, 82½c May Closing—77½c cash, 77½c September 77½c October 78½c December, 82½c May

Provisions—Pork, weaker at $10 75 September lard firmer at $6 17½ September, ribs, easier at $5 60 September

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET

CHICAGO Aug 31—Cattle—Receipts 6000, quiet, unchanged beeves $4 20@4 65 steers $3 85@4 50 stockers and feeders $2 85@3 90 Texas cattle $2 60@3 60 natives and half breeds, $3 25@3 90 western and Texans $3 40@3 60.

Hogs—Receipts 24000 strong 5 to 10c higher mixed $3 20@3 40 heavy, $3 [illegible]@4 40, light, $3 10@3 [illegible]

Sheep—Receipts 1000 steady to lower natives $3 40@4 10 western feeders, $3 50@3 80 Texans, $3 50@3 [illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS

New York Aug 31—Grain freights from New York to Liverpool by steam firm at 4d per bushel

Wheat—Farmer turn dearer The opening quotations were 84½c cash, 83½c September, 84½c October 87½c December Closed—84½c cash, 84½c September, 87½c December, 87½c January

MISCELLANEOUS

New York Aug 31—Cocoa—Options opened and closed quiet Sales 2750 bags Spot Rio quiet Mild steady Sugar—Raw, nominal, refined, firm, fair demand

Petroleum—The market opened steady at 98c, and after moving up slightly became dull and unchanged and remained so until the close, which was dull at 98½c Stock Exchange—Opening 98c highest 98½c, lowest 98c, closing 98½c Consolidated Exchange—Opening 98c highest 98½c, lowest 98c, closing 97½c Total sales, 10 000 barrels

FOREIGN MARKETS

PETERSON'S GRAIN REPORT

London Aug 31—Since previous report two wheat cargoes arrived One cargo was sold and three remain waiting

Floating wheat cargoes are neglected

Wheat cargoes on passage and for shipment, neglected No business doing

English country markets are easier

LIVERPOOL Aug 31—Spot wheat is depressed Red winter 6s 7½d No 1 Bombay, 7s 3d Wheat (Options) No 1 California, per central 6s 11½d September 6s 11½d October 6s 11d November and December, 6s 10¾d January and February

PARIS Aug 31—Spot wheat and flour, firm French country markets are steady

LIVERPOOL Aug 31.—Wheat—Dull, holders offer moderately

Corn—Quiet

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

SHIPPING NOTES.

The steamer State of California sailed last night at the usual hour for San Francisco with passengers and a cargo of general merchandise.

The steamer Fulsihan sailed yesterday at 10 P. M for Puget sound ports with a cargo of general merchandise

The British bark Tythanus, 1152 tons from San Pedro arrived in the Columbia river at Astoria last Friday at 7 P M, and the British bark Star of Denmark 998 tons, from Coquimbo, arrived in at Astoria yesterday at 1 30 P M

The British steamer Dunsbs sailed last Friday night for Vancouver, B C with a cargo of general merchandise

The steamers R R Thompson, S G Reed and Lurline all came up from Astoria yesterday; the steamers R R Thompson and Lurline left down again for Astoria yesterday at 8 P M, the steamer Telephone left Astoria for Portland yesterday at 8 P M

The steam schooner Augusta sailed last Friday for Tillamook, with a cargo of general merchandise

The steamer T J Potter left down the river for Astoria at 12 30 P M yesterday

The steamers City of Salem and Wasco are lying at the foot of Columbia street.

PUGET SOUND NOTES

The steamer Corona, Captain James Carroll, arrived at Tacoma from Alaska Wednesday evening with passengers and freight and sailed for San Francisco at 1 o clock P M yesterday She has been taken off the Northern route for the winter and goes to San Francisco for orders. On the way she will stop at Nanaimo and take a load of coal in her hold

The tea ship Frank Pendleton has been chartered at Tacoma to load lumber for Buenos Ayres She will commence loading about September 1.

The British bark Edinburgshire has finished loading wheat at the Puget Sound Flour & Milling Company's warehouse, Tacoma, for the United Kingdom

DOMESTIC PORTS

SAN FRANCISCO Aug 31—Arrived—Stmr Alki, Port Townsend sailed—Str Alex Gibbons

PORT HADLOCK Aug 31—Sailed—Steam schr Scotia San Francisco

PORT LUDLOW Aug 31—Sailed—Bk Bonanza, 85 tons, bk Owhitz Honolulu

TACOMA Aug 31—Sailed—Schr J C Ford, San Francisco Ship Orkehtel San Francisco.

ASTORIA, Aug 31 — Cooke left up with schr Ruby A Cousins 7 A M str Danube arrived down at 9, passed out at 11 A M str General Miles arrived in 12 30, left up 1 P M Br bktnr of Denmark from Coquimbo arrived in 1 30 str Alliance arrived in at 1 left up at 2 P M

FORT CANBY Aug 31—4 P M—Weather clear, wind west, bar smooth

PORT GAMBLE, Aug. 31.—Sailed—Haw bk James A King Honolulu

PORT DISCOVERY Aug 31—Sailed—Bg Deacon, San Francisco

GRAYS HARBOR, Aug 31—Arrived—Sch San Buenaventura, San Francisco.

FOREIGN PORTS

FLYTREWOOD Aug 31—Arrived—August 24 Br sh Mary Cross Port and via Queenstown

LIVERPOOL A

ANNUAL REGATTA OF P. R. A.

The Water Not Favorable, but the Races Were Interesting.

Quite a Large Crowd Witness the Aquatic Sports Both From the Club House and Morrison Street Bridge.

The annual regatta of the Portland Rowing Association occupied the attention of a large crowd the greater part of yesterday afternoon. The balcony of the club house was crowded with ladies and gentlemen, while it was entirely impossible to get near the south railing of the Morrison street bridge on this side of the river.

AN ACCIDENT SPOILS A RACE.

The first race was between two picked crews of the association. When they took to the water quite a stiff south wind was blowing, which made the water quite rough. The following named gentlemen took part in this race:

Crew No. 1—B. L. Carr, bow; E. W. Morris, jr., No. 2; J. Manion, No. 3; A. J. Collee, stroke; R. F. Prael, substitute.

Crew No. 2—A. B. McAlpin, bow; C. D. McLaide, No. 2; J. E. Bellinger, No. 3; L. Quackenbush, stroke; P. Shiels, substitute.

Both crews were very evenly matched and an interesting race was promised. On turning the mile buoy crew No. 1 were about two lengths ahead. The second crew were pulling some good licks toward lessening the distance between the two shells when Mr. McAlpin was unfortunate enough to break his sliding seat. Whatever chance crew No. 2 had of winning the race of course vanished with this accident. Captain Carr's crew finished the two miles in 13:44 minutes. After the accident Captain McAlpin's crew took their time as they could not well do otherwise with a broken seat.

If it had not been for the rough water much better time would have been made, as the crews doing practice have covered the course in 2:35 minutes with smooth water.

THEY WEAR GOLD MEDALS.

Messrs. H. E. Judge, Adam S. Collins, J. W. Paine and Harold Pilkington wear very handsome specimens of the jeweler's work in gold on their breasts that they did not yesterday morning. They were given them after having defeated Messrs. J. Selinger, T. Van Fridagh, Ed. Warren and H. C. Gallain in a race of one mile and turn.

The time of the victorious crew was 13:41½ minutes and they finished about five lengths ahead of the crew which belonged to the Willamette Rowing Club. This club rowed under considerably more favorable circumstances than did the senior crews. The wind and waves had died down considerably.

WHO WON THIS RACE?

The next event was a single scull race between L. S. Quackenbush and Robert Shiels, the latter being allowed a handicap of one minute.

This race was marred by a mistake, as it could hardly be called a foul. The understanding was that Mr. Shiel was to turn one buoy and Mr. Quackenbush the other. At the turn Mr. Shiel was of course in the lead, and seeing that Mr. Quackenbush's buoy was several hundred feet nearer than his own, he turned it. On finishing he was several lengths ahead of his opponent, his time being 14 minutes and 34 seconds, while Mr. Quackenbush made the distance, turning his own buoy, in 15 minutes and 24 seconds.

The race was for a handsome silver cup, and now that judges are undecided who is entitled to it, and before making an award, will have to look up the National Rowing Association rules. If Mr. Shiel had turned his own buoy Mr. Quackenbush would undoubtedly have come in ahead by at least ten seconds. The general opinion among the amateur oarsmen is that the latter is entitled to the prize.

A CLOSE SWIMMING RACE.

The last and most exciting event of the afternoon was a swimming race between Robert Pilkington, D. A. Loring, Dr. Richard Nunan, Charles Gallain and Arthur Hedsey. Mr. Loring gave Mr. Pilkington a handicap of five seconds, and Mr. Pilkington gave the other gentlemen a like handicap.

From the start it was seen that the race laid between Messrs. Pilkington and Loring, and until the very finish it was hard to tell who would win. The spectators cheered the two men as they made the waterdy on the home stretch, and everyone craned their neck to see who would touch the boat first. It was Mr. Pilkington, Mr. Loring a close second and Dr. Nunan third. Messrs. Pilkington and Loring were both awarded a handsome pair of bathing suits.

Another race between the senior four-oared crews and Messrs. Pilkington and Loring would be very interesting, as they are quite evenly matched.

FISCHER MUST HAVE DROWNED.

Such Is the Opinion of the Coroner's Jury Who Held an Inquest on the Remains.

Coroner DeLin yesterday morning held an inquest on the remains of August Fischer, whose body was found in the river at the foot of Yamhill street Friday morning.

Dr. Geisy made an examination of the body and finding no marks of violence other than could have been caused by a floating body coming in contact with obstructions in the river, he gave it as his opinion that the deceased came to his death by drowning. The coroner's jury, after sitting in the jury-room in official dignity a few minutes, came to the same conclusion. Nothing was developed during the inquest, to establish the deceased's connections, and further than the name, which was taken out of the fly leaf of a memorandum book found in his pockets, nothing was learned. The manner of his drowning and the motive of the suicide, if such it was, remains a mystery. The remains were buried in the poor farm burying grounds, at the county's expense, later in the day.

After the inquest, an unknown gentleman made the statement that Fischer formerly lived in British Columbia, where he leaves some property. It is possible that more facts bearing on the past history of the deceased will be developed.

THE LITTLE GERMAN WARBLERS.

Evidence That Broods Have Been Raised—Will the Birds Return?

Mr. C. F. Pfluger, secretary of the society for the importation of German song birds, has a young gray song thrush, one of a brood raised by a pair of the birds imported last spring. It was caught out near the City Park by a boy, who was trying to sell it when Mr. Pfluger came across him. The bird was not able to feed itself at first, but soon learned, and is now doing well, is quite tame, and has been visited by all the members of the society.

There are numerous proofs that the birds imported have raised broods of young ones. Little bands of finches have been seen in the city and East Portland, and Mr. Hy Deseh says some of the nightingales reared broods of young on his place, near town.

Now that the rains are coming on, the birds will collect in flocks and wing their way southward, and a sharp lookout will be kept next spring to see if they return, which they doubtless will.

BACK FROM THE GAY FRENCH CAPITAL.

Mr. H. B. Litt Has Returned From Paris—What He Saw There.

Mr. H. B. Litt has returned from a two-months visit to Paris, and, although he had a very pleasant time, he is glad to get back to Portland. He was born in France, and is familiar with the gay French capital; but found it gayer and more attractive than ever before, owing to the great exposition. He says the beauty and magnitude of the display in the exposition are literally indescribable, and can hardly be realized after being seen.

He breakfasted nearly every morning during his stay on the first floor of the Eiffel tower, where are restaurants in the styles of many nations, and where one can eat in a dozen different languages. He made one trip to the top of the tower, but it made his head swim to look down, and he quickly descended. The greater number who go up have the same experience.

He did not see Commissioner John Kelly, who had gone over to visit his principality in County Kerry, nor did he run across any of the Oregonians who are in Paris.

He saw the dude who caused the trouble between C. P. Ferry and his wife, and says that public opinion in Paris was much in favor of Mr. Ferry, who is now in Tacoma.

It rained for a whole week during Mr. Litt's stay in Paris, and as he received THE OREGONIAN regularly he felt quite comfortable. His friends, to whom he showed THE OREGONIAN, formed from it a high opinion of Portland, which they were sure must be a fine city to send out such a paper. He says Oregon and Washington are much talked of among capitalists in both Europe and the East, and many are looking this way for a chance to invest capital.

THE NEW ELECTRIC ROAD.

Its Effect on Property Situated Along its Line—Hon. Geo. A. Steel Interviewed on the Subject.

One thing is certain, the electric line of the Metropolitan & Fulton Park railway is not only to be built, but it is a fixed fact that cars will be running on this line sometime during October of the present year. As this will be the first electric road built out of this city the public is watching the progress of the work with a great degree of interest, and at its completion will solve in a most satisfactory manner the problem of cheap and rapid communication between the heart of Portland and the outlying districts through which it will pass. The denizens along the new line are anxiously awaiting the time when the cars of the electric road will be running regularly.

In connection with the work of the construction of this road, the question most frequently asked is: "Why is it that the magnificent property brought within easy distance of the city, and now on the market, is not more thoroughly advertised?" With a view of learning something definite regarding this matter a reporter yesterday applied to Geo. A. Steel, son for member of the firm of Geo. A. Steel & Co., agents for the Fulton Park property, and promoters of the new railway enterprise. Mr. Steel was found in his usual happy frame of mind, and with a cordial "come in" the scribe found himself seated in the very comfortable private office of the firm. On stating his mission Mr. Steel volunteered the statement that he would freely give any information in his power regarding the new road. With the ground thus broken the reporter started in on his interview and the following was what was gained for the enlightenment of the general public.

Reporter—I have recently heard so many inquiries regarding Fulton Park property, from people who have heard it spoken of as Portland's choicest suburb, but who have been unable to find any notice of it in print that I have called in to learn from you something definite concerning the property. You can doubtless give me the desired information on the subject.

Mr. Steel—O, yes, broke in the gentleman, with one of those peculiar chuckles so often assuring to some anxious friend when Senator Steel was on the winning side of some big political fight. I understand you thoroughly. We here in the office have the same daily experience. But you will understand before I go any further, that our company is not pursuing the course so often followed by other companies having suburban property on their hands. Our position at this time is certainly a most satisfactory one as regards the future disposal of this tract. In the first place it will not be long in the future until we will have one of the finest suburban railways in the country running right out to these grounds thus assuring the residents there quick transportation to the city, and exceedingly low fares. This, coupled with the beautiful location and commanding view, will make Fulton Park the finest resident portion of the city. The usual "booming process" is not necessary in this case. Why, my dear sir, continued the gentleman, if we did not sell a foot of ground out there for the next two years, it would be money in the company's pocket, but such a course, added Mr. Steel, *sotto voce*, might not furnish any considerable traffic to the new electric line.

Reporter—What! Are you not selling any property in Fulton Park?

Mr. Steel—Yes. During the past month we have sold, without any effort whatever, upwards of $75,000 worth of the property. It is simply this way with us: If anyone desires to see the property we drive them out and let them look over the ground, or, as we sometimes do, give the applicant a map and let him go out alone and satisfy himself of its merits by a personal inspection. I tell you this property will sell itself.

Reporter—I understand that you have advanced prices lately out there in anticipation of the early completion of the new road. How is it?

Mr. Steel—That natural error in the world, my boy, or you to call it so. We are selling the property today at the same prices for which it was offered before any mention was made of the building of the road. But you can depend on it the property will advance itself as soon as the road is completed.

Reporter—How do you sell, on time or for cash?

Mr. Steel—We sell to suit the purchaser, in most instances giving part time on all purchases.

Reporter—When do you confidently expect the road will be completed and in operation?

Mr. Steel—In October at the latest. In consequence of the company's extending their line down Second street to the depot, it has necessitated the providing of greater power at the power house. The enlargement of the machinery plant there will delay matters a little, or otherwise the road would be in full running order by the 1st of October next. As it is, we will have cars on the line some time during that month.

Reporter—Will the residents of Fulton Park be given special rates over the road—that is, regularly daily patrons of the line?

Mr. Steel—Why, certainly. The policy of the company will be to encourage the growth of the districts contiguous to the line. With this end in view we will give the same rates to residents of Fulton Park that the street car companies here now charge for riding two blocks in the city.

Reporter—Are any other real estate agents handling Fulton Park property?

Mr. Steel—No. We are the sole agents. The location of the company's power house and principal terminal depot at Fulton Park will go far towards enhancing the value of this property, and at the present time we do not care to push the sales of it. But I have told you more than I had intended to, and as you have sufficient data for a readable article, I will just trouble you to call again when work is not crowding me quite so hard as it is to-day.

THE REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

The Real Estate Exchange has secured a floor at No. 78 First street, above Alder street, and will open for business on Tuesday next, upon completion of the alterations now in progress. A feature of the exchange will be the regular weekly auction sales of real estate by catalogue, the first of which will be held about the middle of this month. Choice lists of property at private sale will be distributed daily by the firms composing the exchange, so that no one need be at a loss for reliable information as to values and localities. The rooms are to be open to the public all day except during brokers' hour—noon 11 to 12.

AT MASONIC HALL SEPTEMBER 4 AND 5.

Professor Sejar, the koleshanist, of Chicago, in a serie of most entertaining and instructive lectures. The preludes are full of exciting surprises.

Every materialist, infidel, theosophist, orthodox, spiritualist, or metaphysician, should not fail to attend these lectures. Come and "Let's" what you think.

Ladies especially invited. Admission free. No collection.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad; the best-equipped line for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

A Proclamation!

Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says:—"A year ago I had bilious fever; Tutt's Pills were so highly recommended that I used them. Never did medicine have a happier effect. After a practice of a quarter of a century, I proclaim them the best

ANTI-BILIOUS

medicine ever used. I always prescribe them."

TUTT'S PILLS

Cure all Bilious Diseases.

W. G. ESBY,

FURNISHER.

130 First. 131 Front.

The New Broom Sweeps Clean.

The above is an old saying. Its truth is beyond dispute and was made by a distinguished Portland lady last week, when she came to make an extensive purchase at our establishment. We will take it as our motto for next week, and, with our new broom, make such sweeping reductions as are only made by concerns usually on the verge of bankruptcy. To begin with, we will make another special offer for this week.

$250.00.

A FURNISHED COTTAGE

FIVE ROOMS.

The Goods in this Cottage are All First-Class.

The Front Parlor:

1 SILK PLUSH Parlor Suite, comprising Sofa, Divan, Large Easy Chair, Parent Rocker, 2 Reception Chairs, in Mahogany finish and combination colors	$70.00
25 Yards of Brussels, Tapestry, your own selection, 85c per yard	21.25
20 Yards Carpet Lining	1.00
1 Center Table, finished in Antique Oak, Walnut or Mahogany	5.00
1 Pair Opaque Window Shades, with Gold Dado, choice of stock	2.00
1 Pair Fine Autotypes, elegantly framed in Oak and Gilt	10.00
1 Brussels Hassock	.75—110.00

Dining Room:

20 Yards Ingrain Carpet, worth 75c per yard	$15.00
20 Yards Lining	1.00
1 Sideboard, Antique Oak	25.00
1 Extension Table, Square Antique	6.00
6 High-Back Puritan Dining Chairs, Antique	12.00
2 Window Shades, Opaque, Gold Dado	2.00—$ 61.00

First Bedroom:

IN OAK—LARGE ANTIQUE OAK Suit, with Mirror 24x30 inches, Combination Commode, French Dresser, high-Top, Heavily-Carved Bedstead, 2 Chairs, 1 Rocker and Shakespeare Table $40.00

16 Yards Ingrain Carpet, 75c per yard, your own selection	12.00
16 Yards Lining, Quilted	.80
2 Window Shades, Opaque, Gold Dado, your own choice	2.00
1 Fine Corded Wool Mattress	7.00
1 Tempered Woven Wire Spring, close weave, imported	3.50
1 Pair Fine Feather Pillows	5.00
1 Toilet Set, Iron Stone China	3.25—$ 73.55

Second Bedroom:

IN MAHOGANY OR NATURAL CHERRY FINISH.

1 Chamber Suit, 7 pieces	$25.00
6 Yards Good Ingrain Carpet, 65c per yard	10.40
6 Yards Lining, Stitched and Padded	.30
2 Shades, Patent Spring Rollers	1.50
1 Spring, Woven Wire	2.50
1 Wool Mattress	5.00
1 Pair Pillows, Feathers	4.00—$ 49.20

The Kitchen:

1 Cook Stove, No. 8, with Full Set of Cooking Utensils and Pipe and Square of Oil Cloth	$20.00
4 Kitchen Chairs, Perforated Seat	3.00
1 Kitchen Table, with Large Drawer	1.75
6 Yards Carpet or Matting, your own selection	6.40
1 Washtub and Board	1.25
1 Pail and 1 Broom	.50
1 Pair Window Shades	1.50—$ 34.40

GRAND TOTAL, $333.15.

The actual value of these goods is $333.15. We will sell the outfit, taken as a whole, for $250.00, or we will sell it separately as follows:

$10.00—Furnished Parlor for	$75.00
61.00—Dining Room	40.00
73.55—Best Bedroom	59.00
49.20—Second Bedroom	39.00
34.40—Furnished Kitchen	29.00

We beg leave to state that the above goods are all First-Class. There is no soft wood used in the Chamber Suits of either room. Any party desiring a cheaper outfit can be suited by explaining to us their wants.

HUNDREDS OF YOUNG COUPLES

Of moderate means were made happy last week by our unparalleled bargains in Parlor and Chamber Suits.

YOUNG MAN

Take your best girl to the altar with $10; rent a five-room cottage for $25; bring us $250, we will furnish your house in first-class style, and you can live happy ever after.

Yours truly,

W. G. ESBY,

130 First St., 131 Front St., Portland, Or.

The Home Maker!

ANNOUNCEMENT

FALL AND WINTER

1889 *** 1890

COMMENCING TO-MORROW

We Announce Our Opening for

FALL AND WINTER SEASONS

1889-1890.

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS,

BOTH WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRESS GOODS.

Our direct importations for this department of all lines of foreign Fabrics, and direct purchases from the manufacturers in the home markets, places our customers and the trade on the same footing for superiority of designs and quantity of fabrics to select from, as purchasers in the largest Eastern and Western cities.

We place before you for these fall and winter seasons, as usual, the largest assortment of new colorings, new weaves, fancy novelties, pattern novelties, to be found in the Northwest. All exclusive with us and all our own importations direct. Our stock in all departments is greater than shown in any previous season, demanded by our constantly increasing volume of business for all lines.

Our low prices in every department are beyond competition in this market.

Due notice will be given of our great Special and Surprise sales.

Look out for them.

CLOTHING DEP'T.

We are showing a stock larger and more complete of Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing than ever shown in this city.

Our prices always the lowest.

Men's 3 and 4-button Cutaway Frock and Sack Suits in all leading styles. A saving of $2.50 to $5 on every suit purchased from us guaranteed.

We show over 1000 Chinchilla, Astrachan and Montenac Coats and Vests, ranging in price from $7.50 to $25.

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS.

All the latest fall styles. We guarantee a perfect fit. Every suit pressed before leaving the store.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Our stock much larger than any previous season and our prices much lower.

OVERCOATS.

Men's and Young Men's Chinchilla, Montenac, Beaver, Cheviot, Kersey, Melton and Worsted Overcoats, in light, medium and heavy weights, in all the latest fall and winter styles.

Boys' and Children's Overcoats in great variety suitable for school wear and dress.

Look through our mammoth stock of all lines before purchasing elsewhere.

Our prices will suit you.

CLOAK DEP'T.

We are very much crowded in this important department, both for wholesale and retail, our purchases being governed by those of last or any previous season. In placing our orders early we now show a choice and very extensive line of garments of fine and medium grades for ladies, misses and children. The most attractive and most popular styles in Plush, Seallette, Silk and Cloth, light, medium and heavy weights, Jackets, Wraps, Raglans, Newmarkets and Tailor-Made Jackets. Fine and Medium Grades in Jersey Cloth Garments in all sizes and colors. Extra Sizes and Special Garments.

Before purchasing see our unparalleled variety and note our unequaled low prices for stylish and attractive garments.

CARPET AND CURTAIN DEP'T.

We have also largely increased our stock in these departments. New and handsome and entirely new colorings shown in carpets from best and leading makers.

Chenille Portieres, Tapestry Curtains, etc. Lambrequins in Plush and Silk, Shades, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, a great variety offered in all these lines at closest prices.

A Very Extensive Line of Lace Curtains.

And the best and most popular new designs. By far the largest line of Lace and Muslin Curtains shown in Portland. Call and get quotations and estimates before purchasing.

See Displays in Window and on Center Tables.

VEER & FRANK.

WATSON'S

BEST POTATOES,

$2 Per Dozen.

WATSON'S, 225 First St.

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CONTINUED SUCCESS.

PORTLAND'S GREAT AMUSEMENT RESORT

Last Performances of

KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN

THIS SUNDAY EVENING.

Week Commencing Monday, September 2

Bartley Campbell's Great Melodrama in Six Acts, entitled

—THE WHITE SLAVE—

Strong Cast. Beautiful Scenery.

ESSIE FIELD DRAMATIC COMPANY.

THE MUSEE—New Features! New Specialties! Songs! Dances! Magic!

PERKINS' SPECIALTY TROUPE.

EVERY SATURDAY CHILDREN'S DAY.

Matinee Wednesday and Saturday at 2:30 P. M. Admission—To Musee, 10c. Seats in Theater, 25c, 50c and $1.00, according to location. Box seats—Matinee, 75c; evening, 50c.

Seats reserved without extra charge at box office and Wiley B. Allen's Music store, 141 First st. Telephone 606.

Doors open daily at 7 P. M. Musee performances commence at 7:30. Theater performances at 8:00

Winston & Harrington's Dime Museum,

109 Third St., between Morrison and Yamhill

Open from 10 A. M. Until 11 P. M.

The last of the Jim Crows.

Young Gibbons, the hairy man from Borneo.

Panorama of Dante's Vision, and

A host of curiosities.

Especial attention given to ladies and children.

CORT'S STANDARD THEATER

Monday, Sept. 2.

ANOTHER SUPERB COMPANY OF ARTISTS.

The Standard Favorites, ROSE and FENTON;

The Kings of the Air, the BROS. FOSTER;

The GREAT LINTON;

And 30 Other Great Artists.

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HORSES FOR SALE OR TRADE for Wood, hay, or grain. Call at woodyard, Front and Madison. UNGER. Herd 2½ miles S. E. of Beaverton. 10a.m.

CORNS AND BUNIONS SKILLFULLY treated by DR. A. S. BERNSTEIN, Room 13, 155 First street, corner of Morrison. Consultation free. 155 1st

WHILE E. ENGLAND LOVED THE MASTER SINGER
AND ALL THE BOYS ARE OUT OF DOORS
WITH BAT AND BALL, COMES LITTLE EVA
TO ADMIRE US AT THE SCHOOL HOUSE DOOR

TO MERCHANTS:

We desire to inform you that we have established an office and salesroom at No. 9 YAMHILL STREET (over E. Meyer & Co.), Portland, Or., and have a complete line of our Boots and Shoes, which we feel confident it will be to your advantage to see.

We respectfully request you to call when in Portland.

J. M. FOSTER, Agt. C. M. HENDERSON & CO.

ROAD CART

AND LIGET BUSINESS WAGON SALE

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

E. D. WHITNEY, 200 FRONT STREET, CORNER TAYLOR.

DR. R. H. RANDOLPH

USES HOFFMAN & PALMER'S ELECTRO-Therapeutic Baths for Rheumatism, Nervous Diseases, especially for ladies. A lady electrician always in attendance.

CHRONIC DISEASES

a specialty. Particular attention given to Cancers, Tumors, Warts, Goitre and all morbid growths. I use the Germicide Treatment, the only painless and certain cure for such diseases. Send for question sheet and full particulars. Consultation free and terms reasonable. 315½ First St., Portland, Oregon.

THE BOSTON PORTRAIT STUDIO

Will open about September 5,

115 Morrison St., Corner Sixth

EVERY STYLE AND SIZE

—OF—

Photograph, Life-Size Portraits in Pure Crayon

Pure Water Colors, Oil and Pastelle.

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NORTH COVE, WASHINGTON TER.

Nature has furnished North Cove with an abundance of green groves and grassy lawns, and a variety of picturesque scenery that cannot be matched at any other place on the Pacific coast. The beach is extensive and varied, and bathing in the tepid waters of the cove is a luxury. The Norwood hotel and cottages adjoining are newly furnished, and the dining room of the Norwood will be a comfort and a pleasure. For rates, address Geo. M. Hobart, North Cove, Pacific county, W. T.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

TWELVE PAGES

VOL. VIII.—NO. 40

THE VALLEY OF DEATH

One of the Natural Wonders of Yellowstone Park.

His Discoverer Tells the Story—A Full Description of the Apparent Mystery of Death Gulch—A Trap of Death.

Walter H. Weed, of the United States geological survey, who has spent the last two summers studying the geological phenomena of that region; discovered the now famous Death Gulch last year, and sends the New York Evening *Post* the following description of the same as the result of personal observation:

It is situated in the eastern portion of the park, in an extremely rugged mountainous region; a country seldom visited by any but occasional travelers to the mining camp of Cooke, or hunting parties on their way. The weird scenery of the "Hoodoo" basin, etc. The mountains are from 10,000 to 11,000 feet high, and the streams flow through deep valleys and canyons, with precipitous walls 2000 to 3000 feet high, in which are large numbers of upright fossil trees, standing where they once flourished. The flanks of some ancient mountains, which were covered by the ashes and lava of volcanic eruptions. The Lamar river, the largest stream draining this region, flows on a considerable branch of this river an American upas valley was found. This is in this the home of the wapiti or elk. A well-marked trail leads up the creek, affording easy traveling on horseback, through broad meadows and thick groves of pine, for about two miles up Cashe creek the trail passes over a little glade in the midst of thick timbers.

Even at first sight there appeared something unusual and peculiar about this little opening in the pines; in the center a shallow depression, that is bare of vegetation, the surface white with an encrustation which proved to be salt, while the convolutions of the deeply worn trails leading to it, the numerous game tracks, show it to be a favorite resort in the hunter's vernacular is called a "lick." It is the dried bed of an ancient spring, or rather that is now a shallow alkali pool in the spring. Crossing this little patch of salt, I found the creek cutting its way through a bank of ochre, while the white stones on the edge of the water and the smell of sulphur in the air at once to those familiar with the presence of hot springs. Leaving our horses where they were, upon the salty grasses that grow in the "lick," we descended the bank to the bed of the creek, and found its way between smooth white walls of marble, and an expansion of the creek decorated by this creamy white rock, a natural bath reservoir that even the luxuriousness of ancient Rome could not have equaled. In the center the water bubbled furiously, the bubbling mass rising inches above the surface of the rock. Though the water is quite cold, the commotion is evidently due to the copious emission of gas. Some vent in the bed of the stream, this spring a stranded log was thrown from bank to bank, and served as a bridge, by which we crossed with that sense of ease born of the knowledge that our presence could no longer be spoiled by a misstep, should we fall in.

On the further side of the creek we noticed a low mound of red material, which from its iron ochre, and just beyond is a fissure depositing this substance. The water, as crystal and icy cold, issues from the fissure of a little bowl of ochre, surrounded by the brightest of green moss. We were curious enough to taste this water and found it slightly acid, highly charged with gas, tasting like our soda water. The entire surface of the little basin and the ground by the overflow of this spring, to a distance of us most, for the surface of the ground is covered with ever-varying colors, whose brilliant tints put to shame the hues of the peacock's tail and the ever-changing fires of an opal. The variety of color, with its kaleidoscopic changes, fascinated us and many minutes were spent watching it, before ascending to the rim of a little platform overlooking the basin. The slope is formed of a gray siliceous rock, drilled surface at once suggests the appearance of travertine, the so-called "terraces" of the Mammoth Hot Springs. It is evidently the same deposit from hot springs, but differs entered and crystalline, the material composing the stream resembling a coarse marble, and fluted into white, nearly transparent stalactites. The lower layers are, however, more dense and hard as flint, and it is this material that forms the marble basin of the creek, where its surface is polished by the water as smooth as glass, by the stream.

But it is neither this deposit nor the presence of sulphur a few yards further on that distinguishes this place from all others in the park, though the sulphur and the cedar logs embedded in it that are used for lighting, the wood being so impregnated with sulphur that a splint of wood will ignite a match, while the black water of the pool under the bank would make a good quality of black ink. It is an innocent looking little stream that runs down the slope and empties into the creek, that makes it especially worthy of this notice. This stream is scarce fifty feet deep, has steep sides of chalky white deposit, and is as soft and loose as sand. A little water runs down the narrow gulch, cold, and sour, puckers the mouth with the peculiar astringency of alum. Turning aside to explore the ravine, I found difficult walking in the little stream, but hard work getting up either side. The stream forms miniature falls of six feet. Above one of these falls we first noticed a white, or rather a pinkish, seductive-looking substance in the bed. This was so like genuine ice cream that it was hard to believe it was not, several substance, but such it is, for about the middle oozing springs from the bottom and sides of the gulch was here took that we first noticed the odorous odor and a slight oppression of the lungs—the irritating effect of the fumes of sulphur match, accompanied by a difficulty in breathing as if from lack of air. We paused to rest, and found ourselves fatigued for so short a climb. Gusts of the fresh northwest wind filled our lungs with new vigor, and we continued to clamber up the gulch.

With head bent and eyes eagerly scanning the curious deposits in the ravine before us, we did not until quite close to him notice that an immense grizzly bear had been ahead of us. Startled by so sudden a close an encounter we instinctively leaped up the steep slope; well knowing that the up-hill side is the safest with no bear and no trees handy. But on a second look it is more than probable that although the shaggy head rests on the ground in the warm sunshine, something in the expression and attitude induced a more careful trial shoot which effected the death of our Brer B'ar. Instantly relieved from fear of being at our fears, we slid down the bank and landed beside a huge specimen of the most formidable of all the wild animals of the Rockies—a silver-tip grizzly—whose claws and sharp teeth showed that he had done good service. His hide, thick and possessing a thick coat of fur, would have sold for a small fortune in the hands of a fashionable furrier's, he seemed ready for his winter nap. Rolling him over, we found no bullet-holes, no mark of violence, no sign of injury being a few drops of blood beneath his glistening black hair. He had been dead but a short time, for there were no flies, and the flesh and natural looking.

How had he met his death, was the question we asked each other, and it seemed an enigma. But, stranger still, beside him lay the decaying remains of another bear, also a grizzly, and within a few yards up the gulch, the fur and bones of others bears, five skeletons being found, besides the ribs and shoulder blades.

While looking at this strange sight, and musing one of the death chamber, we found on the burial place of the bears, we found ourselves faint and dizzy, and began to realize our own danger. Climbing up the slope until the fresh breeze restored our strength, the mystery was solved. It is carbonic acid gas that has filled the gulch, and had it overcome us, might have left our skeletons to those of the bears lying in the gulch. Descending

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THE VALLEY OF DEATH.

One of the Natural Wonders of the Yellowstone Park.

The Discoverer Tells the Story—A Full Explanation of the Apparent Mystery of Death Gulch—A Trap of Death.

Walter H. Weed, of the United States geological survey, who has spent the past six summers studying the geological phenomena of that region, discovered the now famous Death Gulch last year, and sends the New York Evening *Post* the following description of the same as the result of personal observation:

It is situated in the eastern portion of the park, in an extremely rugged mountainous region; a country seldom visited save by occasional travelers to the mining camp of Cooke, or hunting parties en route to the weird scenery of the "Hoodoo" country. The mountains are from 10,000 to 11,000 feet high, and the streams flow through narrow valleys and canyons, with precipitous walls 2000 to 3000 feet high, that often show great numbers of upright fossil tree-trunks, standing where they once flourished on the flanks of some ancient mountain before they were covered by the ashes and stones of volcanic eruptions. The Lamar river is the largest stream draining this region, and it is on a considerable branch of this that our American upas valley was found. As usual in this the home of the wapiti or elk, a well-marked trail leads up the creek, affording easy traveling on horseback, through open meadows and thick groves of pine. About two miles up Cache creek the trail leads into a little glade in the midst of thick pine timbers.

Even at first sight there appears to be something unusual and peculiar about this. It is opening in the pines; in the center is a shallow depression that is bare of verdure, the surface white with an encrustation that proved to be salt, while the converging and deeply worn trails leading to it, and the numerous game tracks, show it to be what in the hunter's vernacular is called a "lick." It is the dried bed of an ancient hot spring that is now a shallow alkali pool in the early spring. Crossing this little meadow, we found the creek cutting its further edge, while the white slopes on the opposite side, and the smell of sulphur in the air, suggest at once to those familiar with "Geyserland" the presence of hot springs. Picketing our horses where they might graze upon the salty grasses that grow about the "lick," we descended the bank to the border of the creek, and found its waters flowing between smooth white walls of polished marble, and an expansion of the stream bordered by this creamy white rock forms a natural bath reservoir that even the luxuriousness of ancient Rome would not have equaled. In the center the water is boiling furiously, the bubbling mass rising several inches above the surface of the creek; but the water is quite cold, the commotion being due to the copious emission of gas from some vent in the bed of the stream. Over this spring a stranded log reaches from bank to bank, and served as a foot-bridge, which we crossed with that sure-footedness born of the knowledge that our clothes could no longer be spoiled by a wetting should we fall in.

On the further side of the creek we first notice a low mound of red material evidently iron ochre, and just beyond is a spring now depositing this substance. The water, clear as crystal and icy cold, issues from the center of a little bowl of ochre, surrounded by the brightest of green moss. We were curious enough to taste this water and found it slightly acid, highly charged with gas, and tasting like our sods, water. But it is the surface of the little basins and pools, filled by the overflow of this spring, that interests us most for the surface of the water is covered with ever-varying iridescence whose brilliant tints put to shame the hue of the peacock's tail and surpass the changing fires of an opal. This feast of color, with its kaleidoscopic changes, fascinated us, and many minutes were spent watching it, before ascending to the summit of a little platform overlooking this spring. The slope is formed of a gray rock, whose rifted surface at once suggests the terraces of travertine, the so-called "formation" of the Mammoth Hot springs. It is, indeed, the same deposit from hot springs but altered and crystalline, the material nearer the stream resembling a coarse moss, petrified into white, nearly transparent crystals. The lower layers are, however, nearly as dense and hard as flint, and it is this material that forms the marble banks of the creek, where its surface is polished, until it is as smooth as glass, by the stream itself.

But it is neither this deposit nor the bank of sulphur a few yards further up the creek that distinguishes this place from all others in the park, though the sulphur contains enough to be embedded in it that are ready for lighting, the wood being so impregnated with sulphur that a splint of wood burns like a match, while the black water oozing from under the bank would make really "jet black" ink. It is an innocent-looking little gulch that runs down the slope at right angles to the creek, that makes the place worthy of this notice. This little ravine, scarce fifty feet deep, has steeply-sloping sides of chalky white decomposed rock, as soft and loose as sand or clay. A little water runs down the narrow bed of the gulch, cold and stone, puckering the mouth with the peculiar astringency of alum. Turning aside to explore this place, we ascended the ravine, finding it rather difficult walking in the little stream bed, and hard work getting up several drops where the stream forms miniature falls of five or six feet. Above one of these tiny cataracts we first noticed a white, or rather creamy, seductive-looking substance in the stream-bed. This was so like genuine country cream that it was hard to believe it a purely mineral substance, but such it is, and formed about the minute oozing springs which issue from the bottom and sides of the gulch. It was here too that we first noticed a sulphurous odor and a slight oppression of the lungs—the irritating effect of the fumes of a sulphur match, accompanied by a choking as if from lack of air. We paused a moment to rest, and found ourselves strangely fatigued for so short a climb; but several gusts of the fresh northwest wind filled our lungs with new vigor, and we continued our clamber up the gulch.

With head bent and eyes eager to note the curious deposits in the ravine bottom, it was not until quite close to him that we noticed an immense grizzly bear—but a few yards ahead of us. Startled by so sudden and so close an encounter we instinctively gave a leap up the steep slope, well knowing that the up-hill side is the safest when a bear is near and no trees handy. But while we scramble a second look is more assuring, and though the shaggy head rests as if asleep in the warm sunshine, something in the expression and attitude induced us to utter a trial shout which elicited no response from Brer B'ar. Instantly relieved, and laughing at our fears, we slid down the slope and landed beside a huge specimen of the most formidable of all the wild animals of the Rockies—a silver-tip grizzly—whose long claws and sharp teeth showed evidence of having done good service. Fat as butter, and possessing a thick coat of fur that would have sold for a small fortune in a New York furrier's, he seemed ready for his long winter nap. Rolling him over, we could find no bullet-holes; no mark of violence; the only sign of injury being a few drops of blood beneath his glistening black nose. That he had been dead but a short time was certain, for there were no flies, and the carcass was fresh and natural looking.

How had he met his death, was the question we asked each other, and at first it seemed an enigma. But, stranger still, beside him lay the decaying remains of yet another bear, also a grizzly, and above this, a few yards up the gulch, the fur and bones of other bears, five skeletons being counted besides the ribs and shoulder blades of an elk. While looking at this strange sight, reminding one of the death chamber of the Chinese or the burial place of the Parsees, we find ourselves faint and dizzy, and suddenly realize our own danger. Climbing quickly up the slope until the fresh breeze restores our strength, the mystery is solved. It is carbonic acid gas that has filled our lungs and had it overcome us might have added our skeletons to those of its victims now lying in the gulch. Descending again we risk possible asphyxiation to test the gas with a strip of lighted paper, which it quickly extinguishes—confirming our belief as to its presence. Above the elk bones we found several dead birds, a rock hare, and a number of lifeless butterflies, besides a red squirrel, a pretty little fellow, suffocated like the others while crossing the gulch.

The explanation is now simple enough. The hot springs which once flowed from these slopes are now things of the past, but leave their record in their deposits and the white slopes of decomposed rock; but they are succeeded by invisible emanations of gas, mainly, no doubt, carbonic acid. This, as is well known, is heavier than air, and, if emitted abundantly, will collect in hollows and depressions in the slope, and any animal unwary enough to venture into the ravine, when the air is still, risks suffocation by the gas. It was doubtless the remains of some such unfortunate that tempted the first bear, whose remains served in turn to attract another, and he yet another until seven in all have perished. The gulch is, therefore, a veritable death-trap, a natural charnel-house, whose victims are not yet numbered.

Hastening from this scene of desolation to the bench above, we are in thick pine timber, whose balsam odor is refreshing to our lungs, while the shrill chirrup of a squirrel, scolding at our intrusion of his estate, and the noisy call of a Canada jay, assure us that we are beyond the reach of the invisible hand of Death, and again in the land of the living.

WALTER H. WEED,
U. S. Geological Survey.

IRONICAL ITEMS.

Bits of Caustic Wit Gathered From Many Sources.

From Chambers Journal.

A critic called irony the wit of a thinker, and humor the irony of a poet. He further likened irony to the sting of a thorn, and humor to the plaster which heals the wound. Irony, like sarcasm and ridicule, is often more effective than argument; in description, it is sometimes very telling, and may convey suggestions and ideas in a terse and pithy manner, as when one says: "You can't always judge by appearances; the man who wears a diamond pin may be really wealthy." A witty Frenchman writes in a Paris newspaper that a French major is a man who has three decorations; the third was given him because he had two, the second because he had one and the first because he had none. A well known cardinal says a gentleman is one who never inflicts pain. On which a wit remarked: "This is hard on the dentists."

Not a bad story is told of an aged clergyman who met a man loudly proclaiming against foreign missions. "Why" asked the objector, "doesn't he look after the heathen at home?" "We do," said the clergyman quietly, and gave the man a tract.

"What's going on inside?" inquired a gendeman of the ticket-seller at the entrance to a public ball. "An amateur performance," replied the latter. "The audience seem to be having a good time; I heard their shouts of laughter four blocks away. What's the play?" "Hamlet," was the unexpected reply.

The slowness or unpunctuality of trains is a fertile topic for wits to exercise their powers on. "A man was waiting once for the train at a roadside station where passengers at times have to test greatly their stock of patience. He saw a graveyard not far from the station very full of graves, and he inquired the reason. A bystander calmly informed him that it was used to bury passengers who died while waiting for the train. Stations and trains bring to mind the Mugg Junction style of sandwiches which have roused the wrathful irony and sarcasm of so many travelers. It is stated that a ham sandwich has been dug out of the ruins of Pompeii in a perfect state of preservation. When tasted it was pronounced to be very similar to those got at the railroad refreshment rooms.

"That was a mysterious robbery the other day," said Smith to Jones. "Why, I don't see what mystery there was about it," remarked Jones; "the detectives caught the thieves the same day." "Yes," returned the first speaker; "that's what I said." "So far as you saw," said a lawyer to a witness, "she was doing her ordinary household duty?" "I should say so—she was talking," was the ironical reply. A woman's weakness for talking and her helplessness in the little matters of directing missiles and pointing lead pencils for never-failing subjects of ridicule for the rougher sex. "He never had but one genuine case in his life," said a lawyer of a rival, "and that was when he prosecuted his uncle." Some lawyers had curious experiences of ironical wills. There is the not unfamiliar case of the French merchant who left a handsome legacy to a lady who had refused to marry him twenty years before, in gratitude for her kindness in not taking him at his word. There is a great deal of pointed satire in such ironical *facetiæ* as the following: "We are reminded that the mania for adulteration is so great that you can't buy a quart of sand and be sure that it is not one-half sugar." A resident in a suburban villa was recently asked how his house had fared during a snow storm. "Oh, badly," was the reply; "my cistern is the only dry place in it." Some good, wholesome advice may thus be conveyed to careless householders. They will please note that the most effectual method of discovering a gas-escape on their premises is to hunt for it by the light of a naked candle until they find it. "What would civilization be without a piano?" asked a philosopher. "Among other things it would be able to sleep at nights, besides being a toothless, unhappy city," replied a writer. "Wot'll I do with my burglar alarm, Bill; take it along?" asks burglar number one. Second burglar: "Yes; slip it in the bag; we can get something for it." "I have called on the recommendation of a friend," said a gentleman, "to have my portrait painted. But I should like to know if you can take me in my fur coat?" "Oh, certainly," replied the artist. "Fact is, you know, I am an animal painter."

"I have a good share in women's spiteful little speeches about one another. These remarks were exchanged between two friends: "Do you know that little Miss B—— pretends to be a collector of antiquities?" "You don't believe she really has any, do you?" "Oh, yes; her certificate of birth to begin with," was the ironical remark.

Ungallant comments upon the fair sex furnish many ironical items. As the majority of humorous press writers are, as A. Ward would say, of the male persuasion, it gives them daily opportunities of making slyly hits of this description without much chance of retaliation. A writer has noticed that nothing makes a woman laugh so much as a new set of teeth. Six women can talk all at once and get along first rate, and no two men can do that. A woman can throw a stone with a curve that would be a fortune to a ball player. Woman's greatest glory is her hair and she should be very economical of it, says a cynic, when she is cooking. But the women do not always come off second best. A lady stood hanging on to the strap of a tram car, when a workman in the far corner arose and politely offered her his seat; "I thank you," she said in a very sweet tone, "but I dislike to deprive the only gentleman in the car of his seat."

The troubles of matrimony are a never-failing subject for the fellow of infinite jest who exercises his wit in the following fashion: "Joy never kills," remarked Dobbin's mother-in-law to him the other morning. "Possibly not," he replied quietly, "but please don't experiment on me by going elsewhere to live." When you see a couple in the street, if the woman carries the bundles they are engaged; if the woman carries the bundles, they are married.

"IN MANUS TUAS, DOMINE."

So little time to speak, so much to say,
Without reply!
The day's work is to do, Lord, but the day
Too soon will die!

Before the fight to fall out of the ranks;
Dead and unsung!
To miss their glorious guerdon of God's thanks
That die for men!

To fade before the sunset, when the noon
Brightens my brow!
Hush! rebel heart, nor answer thou, "Too soon,"
When God calls "Now."

Whose has loved the light, for him the sun
Will rise anew!
Whose has done his best leaves naught undone
That man can do!

—*Fulcanhan Boothy, in Spectator.*

QUEEN VICTORIA'S COURT.

The Private Life of the Royal Family of England.

Royal Influence on English Social Life—Is the Nobility of Great Britain What It Should Be?

New York Herald.

The country cousin making a short stay in London city esteems himself lucky if his visit coincides with the spring function of a drawing room. He can stand in Pall Mall or St. James' park and see the carriages, freighted with "fair women" and a few "brave men," the fair faces and jeweled necks of the former rising above the clouds of the tulle and lace, or the billows of broade which fill the space round them as they pass slowly, with many a halt, toward Buckingham palace. For one of the most marked changes in these later days of the Victorian era is the reception by her majesty of the nobility and gentry in Buckingham instead of St. James' palace, where the Prince of Wales, representing his mother, holds the levees.

Granted good weather (a large grant, we acknowledge, in our early spring), it is a fine sight, though less elaborately grand than it used to be forty years ago, when the display of large family coaches, with bewigged coachmen, powdered footmen, voluminous hammer cloths (as the ornamented cloth covers of the driving seats are called) and richly caparisoned horses outnumbered the unpretending broughams and hired conveyances. Now the number of presentees have doubled or probably quadrupled, and the humbler vehicles preponderate.

Over these changes the old style of conservative laments, chiefly because change of any kind is objectionable in his eyes, but also no doubt, because of a dim consciousness that this continuous enlargement of the court bounds may be akin to the enormous swelling of that influential and ambitious frog which was the precursor of its final "bust up." However this may be, a certain interest hangs round "the court," which in England is a kind of inner core of the natural existence, and which at the present time is slowly expanding and varying synchronically with the gradual mutations of social life.

For London, it must be admitted, "the court" has virtually ceased to exist. The hospitalities of Marlborough House, though all the pleasanter for their spontaneity and semi-private character, are not state functions, nor do they bear the solemn seal of official admission to the sovereign's circle.

The separation of real "court life" from the outer fringe of drawing rooms, levees, state balls, and concerts always existed, though in a much less degree, forty or fifty years ago. Then the right to be presented was more limited, and those admitted to the royal presence were possibly more acquainted with the sovereign; now, when great scientists give new realms to the kingdom of knowledge; great inventors fresh power to human activity; when great discoverers bring the unknown within the reach of human ken; great financiers and organizers increase the sum of human wealth, a new nobility arises, which if they care to demand it, not only have a right to, appear before their sovereign, but honor the circle which admits them. Below these crowd the ranks of swiftly successful magnates who died while waiting for the train. Stations and trains bring to mind the Mugg Junction style of sandwiches which have roused the wrathful irony and sarcasm of so many travelers. It is stated that a ham sandwich has been dug out of the ruins of Pompeii in a perfect state of preservation. When tasted it was pronounced to be very similar to those got at the railroad refreshment rooms.

The inner life of the court has in it little to tempt a Sybarite—simplicity, dutifulness, conscientious performance of work are its characteristics. Vain and giddy girls, frisky young matrons and dangerous gallants would find its atmosphere oppressive and unexcitement. Sobriety and thoughtfulness are in the air; perhaps a slight degree of monotony or tinge of insistence may make bolder and lighter spirits sigh for fresh fields and a wider range, but none can quarrel with its mental tone or the routine which prevails.

At 9 her majesty breakfasts alone, unless some of her children, grandchildren or personal friends are staying in the palace, and she is rarely without them. In summer, at Osborne, Windsor or Balmoral, this meal is generally served out of doors in some alcove, tent or summer house; after, the queen either drives in a small pony carriage accompanied by one of the princesses, or she walks attended by a lady in waiting or maid of honor, with whom she converses with friendly ease, and followed by two Highland servants and some favorite dogs.

Luncheon is served at 2, the convives being her majesty's family or royal guests. Until this hour, from her short after-breakfast exercise, the queen is diligently occupied with official correspondence and business of various kinds. Long training has made her a politician of no mean ability and breadth of view, her natural common sense forming an admirable basis for such a superstructure. It assists, too, in enabling her to choose her friends well and wisely, though the court surroundings are not calculated to help royal personages in forming a just judgment of character. Human nature puts on a somewhat too angelic guise where everything may be won by amiability and nothing by the reverse.

In the mornings the maids of honor (there are nine in all) in waiting for the time are with the princesses, reading or practicing on the piano, singing or playing lawn tennis with them, as any young ladies, companions together, might. The lady in waiting accompanies the queen in her afternoon drives and visits, which are most frequently to the poor and to humble workers, often to simple gentry or to anyone in trouble. Afterward she has a long reads aloud to her majesty in her private sitting room.

The royal dinner hour is 8:30, and that meal is shared by those of the royal family then residing with the queen, by distinguished visitors, and some of the household in rotation, viz: lords and ladies in waiting, maids of honor, equerries and grooms in waiting, this latter holding a considerably lower position than the equerry, though to the uninstructed it sounds like a distinction without a difference.

The queen is a woman of strict business habits and of steady application. The amount of correspondence she gets through is enormous. In the private portion of this correspondence her majesty is assisted by her private secretary, a lady in waiting and a maid of honor, especially by the dowager marchioness of Ely, one of the ladies who is a valued friend.

When the court is at Windsor, the members of the household in attendance are one lady in waiting (these ladies are always peeresses), two maids of honor, a lord in waiting, two equerries, one groom in waiting; also the keeper of the privy purse, the private secretary, assistants in both departments, and the master of the household. The attendance is the same at Osborne and Balmoral, with the exception of the lord in waiting.

To attend to her majesty's toilet and wardrobe there are five maids, viz: three dressers and two wardrobe women. The senior dresser, who has been many years with her majesty, is specially charged with the task of conveying orders to different tradespeople—jewelers, drapers, dressmakers, etc. One dresser and one wardrobe woman are in constant attendance on the queen, taking alternate days.

Dress is a matter in which even in her young days her majesty does not appear to have taken much interest. At present her perpetual mourning allows of no crude color combinations. Some of us elders have a pleasant, if vague, recollection of Victoria Regina a good many years ago—say forty or forty-three—in a very simple and becoming bonnet tied beneath the chin, a wreath of wild roses under the brim framing a sweet, kindly young face. Ah, me! sorrow and experience have written their cruel marks on hers and ours since then.

If admitted to the queen informally, the page in waiting simply announces the visitor's name, thus: "Mr. ——, your majesty;" on which she bows slightly and continues to stand or sit, generally the former; then she begins the conversation. The initiative in this is always left to her majesty. It is not etiquette to open a subject to her, only to reply to her remarks.

The queen terminates the interview by another slight inclination, and usually by a gracious smile. The visitor retires, backing and bowing till he reaches the door, for no one must turn his or her back on our sovereign lady.

One of the trials to which the court ladies are subject is caused by the passion her majesty has for walking and driving in the coldest weather. Few of them are as hardy and as indifferent to ease as their royal mistress, and to be dragged out for an airing when a bitter northeaster is driving a shower of snow across the hills of Balmoral, or to pace the grounds at Osborne under a drenching rainfall, is not the most agreeable mode of taking exercise.

To the philosopher or republican the array of court functionaries, holders of obsolete offices, many seem somewhat ridiculous, if not pitiable, and not far removed from the pantaloons or burlesque; and even we, shackled as we are by the irons of time-stiffened routine, can scarce help a smile as we glance at the list of the royal household and read the titles of some of the appointments. "The bargemaster" and the "keeper of the swans" possibly may have their uses, but to the uneducated can be ten "grooms of the back stair" has an ugly sound. One can hardly imagine these youths with clean hands.

The master of ceremonies may be a necessity, but when he is apparently topped by a marshal of the ceremonies, the mind fails to take in the magnitude of the office; nor are one's ideas rendered clearer when we find that the "master" is a general, a baronet and a K. C. B., while the "marshal" (which sounds so much bigger) is only an Hon. Mr. ——. Then comes the "hereditary grand almoner," who is a high-class peer; the "master of the buck-hounds," the "hereditary grand falconer" (a duke), and, most mysterious of them all the "groom of the robes." What are his duties? Is he to "rub down" her majesty's gown? If so, let us pray he may not follow suit with the curry comb.

The influence of the court on English society is at present almost nil. But before the prince consort's death the queen looked sharply into the character and standing of those presented to her, and was successful in keeping the circle around her as irreproachable as mere mortal society can well be. Indeed, few Londoners doubt that had our sovereign lady kept her palace at the head of social affairs we should probably have been spared so one of the scandals which life, reports of which have, from time to time, rendered the daily papers more curious than edifying. The fair, gentle princess of Wales was too young and inexperienced when the retirement of her royal mother-in-law obliged her to take up the social scepter to exercise much authority. She could only teach by example, and this she has done well. In truth, the court is much more influenced by the country than the country by the court. The tendency of the royal personages is decidedly in favor of dropping the more medieval items of their following and restricting themselves to the less cumbersome style of the great nobles. There is even a whisper that the time-honored office of master of the buckhounds, with the satellite huntsmen and whippers-in, is to be abolished before many months are over.

From the court to the nobility is scarce a step, though in no other European country is the life of the nobles so independent of royalty. They like to show respect to the sovereign, as does every class of her majesty's subjects, but they do not care for the ceremonials of a court which can add little or nothing to their inherited or acquired rank and splendor.

The question, Is England's nobility what it should be considering its great advantages? naturally suggests itself in connection with this topic. A counter question might well be put, Is any man or class of men what it should be?

Let us waive all special pleading, however, and speak frankly. Of the reckless, extravagant, dissolute members of the peerage we have heard more than enough; but how about the quiet, home-staying, conscientious peers, who honestly do their duty by their tenantry, their families, and that portion of their mother earth which it has been their happy lot to possess? "Oh, no; we never mention them; their names are never heard!" Yet the majority of the peers are men of this stamp, not disturbed perhaps by the possession of extraordinary mental abilities, but gentlemen of decent lives and honorable natures. Their wives and daughters, although they enjoy "the season" in town, can yet feel with and for their poorer neighbors; their schools and charities are a boon to young and old, and the "great house" is more often than not a small center of civilization. Without boasting, I think it may be asserted that in no other country is the nobility as a class so virile, useful and abreast of their times, chiefly because its ranks are so constantly recruited by new blood from below.

All that is best among our legal, military, naval and commercial men pass into the upper house, and invigorate the peers with their fresh intellectual force.

Still, no one can look upon and around the present condition of things and doubt that the beginning of the end has come. Old institutions, old ideas are passing away. They have done their work, and, however well that work may have been done, they, like most other things, will reach at last a stage where, ceasing to be useful, they become mischievous.

Let us not, therefore, be ungrateful; let us bury our old benefactors as decently as we can. Tradition has had its uses, and almost as many "ages" as man. It, has its helpless babyhood, when inarticulate bards sing an imperfect rhyme, giving a scanty account of some local event, warlike or otherwise; this is appropriated and developed (if it suits them) by the priests, and so nursed into boyhood; then statesmen find it useful to create some national cry; sentimentalists take it up, perhaps to point a moral; the leading warrior, half or wholly believing, uses it to incite his followers against the foe; then it becomes the sacred tradition of the race; finally it passes into the lean and slippered pantaloon stage of nominal belief, and dies of old age when new discoveries, new ideas, new needs, have breathed its sentence of death.

A FAMOUS THIEF'S CAREER.

A Leader Among Criminals on Two Continents—Died in Misery.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* in a recent issue says: The history of Isaac Newsome, a famous criminal who died recently in this city, reads like a chapter from a romance. Newsome was born in England, received a fair education, possessed a pleasing address and became a leader of daring crooks who operated in England and on the Continent. Newsome was a genius at planning robberies, and he was welcomed as a guest in many wealthy houses which he thus had an opportunity to study and plunder. His victims were found throughout all Europe, and his confederates were nervy, audacious and well disciplined. Having reaped a golden harvest in the Old World, Newsome came to the United States, settled in Cincinnati, and repeated his tactics. He used to frequent John Brenazo's saloon and raked in rich spoils until he got a load of buckshot in the back while robbing a store on Fifth street. He never wholly recovered from the wound then inflicted. He was betrayed by Brenazo through jealousy, and was sent to the penitentiary in 1854. Rather than work he chopped off his own fingers with an ax. Released in 1860, he went to Europe and there, it is said, was one of a gang headed by bandit Alderman Jaehne, of New York, who disposed of the jewels and precious metals, with assistance from Mother Mandelbaum when required. Newsome, wandered back recently to Cincinnati, a wreck of his former handsome self, and soon died in penury, after having squandered princely fortunes. On opening the body four buckshot, flattened out and matted together, were found encysted in the lumbar region. When they had entered the body they had struck against the bony tissue of the spinal column, and had, by pressure on the nerves, produced partial paralysis. Their presence caused also constantly recurring abscesses. These had either burst or relief had been given by lancing through the back, opening them. The post mortem was performed in the presence of several students of the Ohio medical college, and the body was then sent to one of the surgical institutions."

GLADSTONE'S PRIVATE LIFE

Exceedingly Simple, and Entirely Free From Fashionable Foibles.

He Has a Big Nose, Which May Be an Indicator of His Greatness—Mrs. Gladstone Uses Great Tact.

Blakely Hall writes from London to the Chicago *Inter Ocean*: The friends of a big-nosed man should never despair. If it is above the average of other noses there is always hope. I am a convert to the belief that men with big noses have come to town to stay. The very largest nose I ever saw belongs to the otherwise insignificant countenance of Mr. Gladstone. It is not a drooping, sagacious nose like Everts's, nor a heavy, majestic organ like Blaine's; Boulanger's nose is thin all the way down the bridge until it expands into a wide and solid looking bulb at the end, while Gould's begins bulkily at the eyebrows but tapers off into a long, sharp point. Gould gets money; Boulanger spends it. It would be interesting to know whether the noses of financiers run to points and spendthrifts to knobs.

Gladstone's nose is like none of these. It is big all over. Its bigness is its salient point, and it is of thickness, breadth, and solidity throughout. Halfway in its length it has a wide and prominent bridge, and when Mr. Gladstone blows it, as he frequently does in the course of his long speeches, it gives forth a resonant and mighty snort.

CLOSE AND CRITICAL OBSERVATION

Of noses is in habit that grows on a man with incredible swiftness. Some inspired idiot once started out to find cab No. 1 among the 20,000 cabs in Paris, and wrote to the papers about it as he pursued his frantic search. Half the people in the French capital did nothing for weeks afterward but look for low numbers on cabs. I arrived in Paris when the fever was at its height and watched every cab that passed me, but the first day I found none that had a number of less than 14,000 or 15,000. After six days I saw a cab numbered as low as 80. With the sensation of a man who had discovered the northwest passage, I engaged the hack for the day and took it around to show to all my friends, none of whom had found anything under 1000. From the universal interest taken in this particular form of hot weather idiocy, I am led to believe that all mankind loves a bit of nonsense now and then. Let me suggest a comparison of notes to observers of human nature who are anxious for a midsummer diversion.

The first time I ever thought of noses particularly was at a dinner at the now defunct, but erstwhile hilarious, Mohican club. A comedian—I have forgotten now whether it was Nat Goodwin or Francis Wilson—made some sort of a happy, but nevertheless slighting, remark about the large

BULBOUS AND BLUISH NOSE

Which appertained to the person of a fiery Virgin a colonel who sat near me. The colonel blushed with embarrassment for a moment as all eyes were turned on him, but before anything else was said the voice of Dr. Richmond was heard at the other end of the table holding forth to the man at his side on the subject of noses.

"No other feature of the face indicates greatness except the nose," said the doctor emphatically, "and I defy you to show me a really great man anywhere in the world whose nose is not above the average in size."

I thought at the moment that the doctor said this to smooth down the Southern colonel, and it is quite likely that such was the case, for an expression of conscious rectitude and suavity passed over the veteran's varicolored features.

But the subject of big noses was on top for several hours, and when I went down town the following morning I found myself looking critically at every nose I met. When I encountered a great man in Europe after that I looked eagerly at his nose. I excluded royalty, for that has greatness thrust upon it, but I was pleased to observe that the pink face of Bismarck was embellished by a big and beefy nose, and that Pasteur septicemia was far removed from insignificance and conventionality. But I never saw

A REALLY GREAT NOSE

Until I met Mr. Gladstone. I was traveling from Dublin to London one day in midwinter, when I was laid up at Chester. It was not far from Gladstone's country-seat, Hawarden, and I learned that the great liberal leader was to take the London mail. I was sitting in the coffee-room of the hotel, waiting for the train to come in, when Mr. Gladstone walked in and stretched out a pair of wrinkled hands to the fire. Almost nothing could be seen of his face, except a mighty nose. His tall hat weather-beaten hat rested on his ears, and a huge worsted scarf concealed his neck and the lower part of his face. The nose projected and hung majestically over this scarf like the beak of an eagle, except that it was more massive than any eagle's beak I have ever seen. Away back from the bridge of his nose, twinkled a pair of eyes as bright and sharp as those of a lark, 10-year-old boy. He nodded, and blinked his eyes and wagged his nose at every one who came into the room, and when he stepped aboard the train he was cheered to the echo.

I changed cars to meet Herbert Gladstone, the eldest son of the ex-premier, at a luncheon one hour later on, and he talked for a time about his father.

"The history of a day in his life would not make very exciting reading," he said, "for in his mode of life

HE IS THE SIMPLEST MAN IN THE WORLD."

This proved to be the case, after a number of inquiries. The liberal leader is a politician first of all and forever, but he is a politician in a higher sense of the word. His entire time is given up to his party. One morning, just after the Kensington victory, I called at his house, as early as 9 o'clock, under the stress of a particular bit of news. I found Mr. Gladstone already up, holding forth vigorously to a delegation of British tradesmen who had waited on him for some absurd reason or other. The 80-year old host was haranguing his visitors with extraordinary vigor. Nothing damps his enthusiasm. The last speech that I heard him deliver in the house was simply terrific in its force and noise. He had loosened his collar, turned up his wristbands, unbuttoned all but the lower button of his waist coat, and he was thumping the table in front of him like a piledriver gone mad. His voice was like the roar of a lusty-lunged young backwoods stumpspeaker, and he drove his points home with a force that was tremendous.

The life of the ex-premier is very simple, as he himself said. He rises at 6:30, or perhaps a little later in the winter, and at once puts on the clothes he is to wear during the day. Unlike most Englishmen, he will have nothing to do with dressing gowns, morning robes, breakfast jackets, and the like, but puts on his heavy frock suit at once. He is exceedingly

SHY OF NEW CLOTHES,

Like many other great men, and Mrs. Gladstone uses an amazing amount of diplomacy in getting new garments on the spare frame of her liege lord. He has a fondness for a rusty coat. A morning is usually selected when the ex-premier has a very busy day before him, his call is late, his new clothes are laid out, and if he discovers that there is the gloss of freshness on them he is told that the old suit has been sent to the cleaner's. But from the cleaner's it never comes home. The care that is exercised in this minor detail of Mr. Gladstone's life, is indicative of the continual and watchful service which his wife always renders. She lives for him entirely, accompanies him on all his journeys, sits on the platform when he speaks, and stands by his side when he undergoes the periods of fatigue known as "receptions," and shakes hands with thousands of actual or possible liberal voters after a speech.

Mr. Gladstone's breakfast is simple, usually consisting of bacon and eggs or a bit of fish and a cup of tea. Immediately after breakfast he goes to his library, whether in town or country, and reads the daily papers for the greater part of an hour. This is a matter of importance to him and he will stand no interruption. He said,

IN TALKING OF NEWSPAPERS,

That it did not take him long to run through a lot of them, as he knew exactly where to look for the information he wanted. The foreign news was usually briefly set forth and he was thoroughly conversant with what went on in parliament. The things that interest the liberal leader most are the ideas set forth in editorials. He does not read criminal or social news, but skims the papers for political suggestions and views. Then comes a correspondence that is of extraordinary magnitude.

Mr. Gladstone sees only a few of the letters addressed to him. A fair proportion of them are abusive epistles from indignant tories, blackguarding the liberal chieftain with every epithet known to the dictionary of abuse. If a letter is particularly abusing in its violence Herbert Gladstone shows it to his father, and it never fails to bring a smile. Nearly all of the correspondence is managed by the son. He is a quiet, almost pluiative man of about 38, with a small mustache and bushy hair brushed back from his high forehead. He affects extreme simplicity in dress: turned-over collar, cheap 5-cent black cravat, loose-fitting and low-priced clothes and an unobtrusive manner. He is exceedingly amiable and is guyed a good deal by his political opponents for his tendency to preside at women's suffrage conventions and tea parties of the weaker sex; but the opinion prevails among politicians that he is a man of real and solid ability, though he chooses to disguise it by his affectation of extreme modesty. I heard Mr. Parnell refer to young Gladstone once in very complimentary terms, and Mr. Parnell is not given to the bestowal of compliments with any

PRONOUNCED DEGREE OF RECKLESSNESS.

About 9 o'clock in the morning Mr. Gladstone begins to receive his callers, and from that time on there is not a minute left to himself till 1. This ordeal of receiving visitors and delegations has arrived at an awful pitch of perfection in England. The British statesmen have a horror to face that our politicians know nothing of. On any and every conceivable occasion the British voters will form a committee or a delegation and send it to call on the most noted man within reach. To receive such a band of visitors, making a little speech and shaking all their hands is the accepted idea of the duty of a public man. Not to do it fills the voter with amazed and stacked incredulity. The delegations call for no particular reason and usually leave for no better than they arrived, but they keep on calling on eminent men, with the persistence of lightning rod agents. Mr. Gladstone is particularly amenable to this form of political persecution, on account of the varied interests he represents.

He takes a light luncheon with his family at 1 o'clock, and drives at once to the house. With his doings in parliament the world is familiar enough. As a rule, the ex-premier dines quietly at home at 7:30. His diet is carefully considered. He chews every bit of meat twenty-five times, and drinks only light red wines. After dinner he is back in the house again, and unless an important division is expected he is home and in bed at 11 o'clock. His day is simply a routine of hard and persistent work.

MET DEATH BRAVELY.

He Had Done a Cowardly Deed, but There Was Courage in Him.

The steamship Hutchinson from Havana brought, besides other passengers, a gentleman who had witnessed the execution in that city by the Spanish army, of a conscript soldier named Aguilo. Aguilo's offense was the murder of his commanding sergeant. A *Times-Democrat* reporter obtained from the gentleman a description of the military execution, which took place at Fort Principe:

"I saw Aguilo as he stood directing the soldiers to aim at his head and heart on the morning of the execution," said the gentleman. "It was 6 o'clock on the elevation of Principe, whose crest is crowned with that gray granite fortress, and from which point the harbor view is grand, that Aguilo, casting one fleeting glance to wave-lapped Moro, fell pierced by the three bullets in his head upon the narrow parapet of Fort Principe. One bullet of the four destined for him sped wide of its mark, wounding an officer to the rear of him, and near the fort.

"Aguilo was a man of magnificent physique, six feet, tall, fine head, brilliant eyes, and a face denoting gentle birth and refined intelligence. His long, military step, as he marched to the point of his execution in the square formed by the corps of engineers, in which he was enlisted, of artillery, cavalry, volunteers and infantry, caused murmurs of admiration to rise to the lips of the 5000 spectators, curiously brought together to witness the stern sentence of the military court.

"As he stood, the central point of all eyes, dressed in the fatigue uniform, striped trousers and cap, directing his fellow soldiers to aim with surety, the sad contemplation of a life which in other fields may have led to a successful career broke in upon the spectator with harshest feeling. There is no feeling that gives keener hearts beat with suffering throbs in far-away Spain, innocent victims alike with their soldier sons compelled to serve the hated conscription in Cuba. But such is often the case, and this poor Aguilo, smarting under the overbearing sergeant who fed him his food in insult as to a dog, burning under the adverse fate, became the assassin and slew his victim when asleep.

"The prisoner's hours before the execution were spent

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THE VALLEY OF DEATH.

One of the Natural Wonders of the Yellowstone Park.

How Its Discoverer Tells the Story—A Full Explanation of the Apparent Mystery of Death Gulch—A Trap of Death.

Walter H. Weed, of the United States geological survey, who has spent the past six summers studying the geological phenomena of that region, discovered the now famous Death Gulch last year, and sends the New York Evening *Post* the following description of the same as the result of personal observation:

It is situated in the eastern portion of the park, in an extremely rugged mountainous region, a country seldom visited save by occasional travelers to the mining camp of Cooke, or hunting parties en route to the weird scenery of the "Hocuoo" country. The mountains are from 10,000 to 11,000 feet high, and the streams flow through narrow valleys and canyons, with precipitous walls 2000 to 3000 feet high, that often show great numbers of upright fossil tree-trunks, standing where they once flourished on the flanks of some ancient mountain before they were covered by the ashes and stones of volcanic eruptions. The Lamar river is the largest stream draining this region, and it is on a considerable branch of this that our American upas valley was found. As usual in this the home of the wapiti or elk, a well-marked trail leads up the creek, affording easy traveling on horseback, through open meadows and thick groves of pine. About two miles up Cache creek the trail leads into a little glade in the midst of thick pine timber.

Even at first sight there appears to be something unusual and peculiar about this little opening in the pines; in the center is a shallow depression that is bare of verdure, the surface white with an incrustation that proved to be salt, while the converging and deeply worn trails leading to it, and the numerous game tracks, show it to be what in the hunter's vernacular is called a "lick." It is the driest bed of an ancient hot spring that is now a shallow alkali pool in the early spring. Crossing this little meadow, we found the creek cutting its further edge, while the white slopes on the opposite side, and the smell of sulphur in the air, suggest at once to those familiar with "Geyserland" the presence of hot springs. Picketing our horses where they might graze upon the salty grasses that grow about the "lick," we descended the bank to the border of the creek, and found its waters flowing between smooth white walls of polished marble, and an expansion of the stream bordered by this creamy white rock forms a natural bath reservoir, that even the luxuriousness of ancient Rome could not have equaled. In the center the water is boiling furiously, the bubbling mass rising several inches above the surface of the creek; but the water is quite cold the commotion being due to the copious emission of gas from some vent in the bed of the stream. Over this spring a stranded log reaches from bank to bank, and served us as a foot-bridge, which we crossed with that sure-footedness born of the knowledge that our clothes could no longer be spoiled by a wetting should we fall in.

On the further side of the creek we first notice a low mound of red material evidently iron ochire, and just beyond is a spring now depositing this substance. The water, clear as crystal and icicy cold, issues from the center of a little bowl of ochre, surrounded by the brightest of green moss. We were curious enough to taste this water and found it slightly acid, highly charged with gas, and tasting like our soda water. But it is the surface of the little basins and pools, filled by the overflow of this spring, that interests us most, for the surface of the water is covered with ever-varying iridescence whose brilliant tints put to shame the hue of the peacock's tail and surpass the changing fires of an opal. This feast of color, with its kaleidoscopic changings, fascinated us, and many minutes were spent watching it, before ascending to the summit of a little platform overlooking this spring. The slope is formed of a gray rock, whose pitted surface at once suggests the terraces of travertine, the so-called "formation" of the Mammoth Hot springs. It is, indeed, the same deposit from hot springs, but altered and crystalline, the material nearer the stream resembling a coarse moss, petrified into white, nearly transparent crystals. The lower layers are, however, nearly as dense and hard as flint, and it is this material that forms the marble banks of the creek, where its surface is polished, until it is as smooth as glass, by the stream itself.

But it is neither this deposit nor the bank of sulphur a few yards further up the creek that distinguishes this place from all others in the park, though the sulphur contains cedar logs embedded in it that are ready for lighting, the wood being impregnated with sulphur that a splint of wood burns like a match, while the black water oozing from under the bank would make really "jet black" ink. It is an innocent-looking little gulch that runs down the slope at right angles to the creek, that makes the place worthy of this notice. This little ravine scarce fifty feet deep, has steeply-sloping sides of chalky white decomposed rock, as soft and loose as sand or clay. A little water runs down the narrow bed of the gulch, cold and sour, puckering the mouth with the peculiar astringency of alum. Turning aside to explore this place, we ascended the ravine, finding it rather difficult walking in the little stream bed, and hard work getting up several drops where the stream forms miniature falls of five or six feet. Above one of these tiny cataracts we first noticed a white, or rather cream, seductive-looking substance in the stream bed. This was so like genuine country cream that it was hard to believe it a purely mineral substance, but such it is, and formed during the minute oozing springs which issue from the bottom and sides of the gulch. It was here too that we first noticed a sulphurous odor and a slight oppression of the lungs—the irritating effect of the fumes of a sulphur match; accompanied by a choking as if from lack of air. We paused a moment to rest, and found ourselves strangely fatigued for so short a climb; but several gusts of the fresh northwest wind filled our lungs with new vigor, and we continued our clamber up the gulch.

With head bent and eyes eager to note the curious deposits in the ravine bottom, it was not until quite close to him that we noticed an immense grizzly bear but a few yards ahead of us. Startled by so sudden and so close an encounter we instinctively gave a leap up the steep slope, well knowing that the uphill side is the safest when a bear is near and no trees handy. But while we scramble a second look is more assuring, and though the shaggy head rests as if asleep in the warm sunshine, something in the expression and attitude induced us to utter a timid shout which elicited no response from Brer Bear. Instantly relieved, and laughing at our fears, we slid down the slope and landed beside a huge specimen of the most formidable of all the wild animals of the Rockies—a silver-tip grizzly—whose long claws and sharp teeth showed evidence of having done good service. Fat as butter, and possessing a thick coat of fur that would have sold for a small fortune in a New York furrier's, he seemed ready for his long winter nap. Rolling him over, we could find no bullet-holes, no mark of violence; the only sign of injury being a few drops of blood beneath his glistening black hose. That he had been dead but a short time was certain, for there were no flies, and the carcass was fresh and natural looking.

How had he met his death, was the question we asked each other, and at first it seemed an enigma. But, stranger still, beside him lay the decaying remains of yet another bear, also a grizzly, and above this, a few yards up the gulch, the fur and bones of other bears; five skeletons being counted besides the ribs and shoulder blades of an elk. While looking at this strange sight, reminding one of the death chamber of the Chinese or the burial place of the Parsees, we found ourselves faint and dizzy, and suddenly realize our own danger. Climbing quickly up the slope until the fresh breeze restores our strength, the mystery is solved. It is carbonic acid gas that has filled our lungs, and had it overcome us, might have added our skeletons to those of its victims now lying in the gulch. Descending again we risk possible asphyxiation to test the gas with a strip of lighted paper, which it quickly extinguishes—confirming our belief as to its presence. Above the elk bones we found several dead birds, a rock hare, and numerous lifeless butterflies, besides a red squirrel, a pretty little fellow, suffocated like the others while crossing the gulch.

The explanation is now simple enough. The hot springs which once flowed from these slopes are now things of the past, but leave their record in their deposits and the white slopes of decomposed rock; but they are succeeded by invisible emanations of gas, mainly, no doubt, carbonic-acid This, as is well known, is heavier than air and, if emitted abundantly, will collect in hollows and depressions in the slope, and any animal unwary enough to venture into the ravine, when the air is still, risks suffocation by the gas. It was doubtless the remains of some such unfortunate that tempted the first bear, whose remains served in turn to attract another, and he yet another, until seven in all have perished. The gulch is, therefore, a veritable death-trap, a natural charnel-house, whose victims are not yet numbered.

Hastening from this scene of desolation to the bench above, we are in thick pine timber, whose balsamic odor is refreshing to our lungs, while the shrill chirrup of a squirrel, scolding at our intrusion of his estate, and the noisy call of a Canada jay, assure us that we are beyond the reach of the invisible Land of Death, and again in the land of the living.

WALTER H. WEED,
U. S. Geological Survey.

IRONICAL ITEMS.

Bits of Caustic Wit Gathered From Many Sources.

From Chambers Journal.

A critic called Irony the wit of a thinker, and humor the irony of a poet. He further likened irony to the sting of a thorn, and humor to the plaster which heals the wound. Irony, like sarcasm and ridicule, is often more effective than argument; if description, it is sometimes very telling, and may convey suggestions and ideas in a terse and pithy manner, as when one says: "You can't always judge by appearances; the man who wears a diamond pin may be really wealthy." A witty Frenchman writes in a Paris newspaper that a French major is a man who has three decorations; the third was given him because he had two, the second because he had one and the first because he had none. A well known cardinal says a gentleman is one who never inflicts pain. On which a wit remarked: "This is hard on the dentists."

Not a bad story is told of an aged clergyman who met a man loudly declaiming against foreign missions. "Why," asked the objector, "doesn't he look after the heathen at home?" "We do," said the clergyman quietly, and gave the man a tract.

"What's going on inside?" inquired a gendeman of the ticket-seller at the entrance to a public hall. "An amateur performance," replied the latter. "The audience seem to be having a good time; I heard their shouts of laughter four blocks away. What's the play?" "Hamlet," was the unexpected reply.

The slowness or unpunctuality of trains is a fertile topic for wits to exercise their powers on. A man was waiting on one for the train at a roadside station where passengers at times have to test greatly their stock of patience. He saw a graveyard not far from the station very full of graves, and, he inquired the reason. A bystander calmly informed him that it was used to bury passengers who died while waiting for the train. Stations and trains bring to mind the Muggy Junction style of sandwiches which have roused the wrathful irony and sarcasm of so many travelers. It is stated that a ham sandwich has been dug out of the ruins of Pompeii in a perfect state of preservation. When tasted it was pronounced to be very similar to those got at the railroad refreshment rooms.

"That was a mysterious robbery the other day," said Smith to Jones. "Why, I don't see what mystery there was about it." remarked Jones; "the detectives caught the thieves the same day." "Yes," returned the first speaker; "that's what I said." "So far as you saw," said a lawyer to a witness, "she was doing her ordinary household duty;" "I should say so—she was talking," was the ironical reply. A woman's weakness for talking and her helplessness in the little matters of directing missiles and pointing lead pencils for never-failing subjects of ridicule for the rougher sex. "He never had but one genuine case in his life," said a lawyer of a rival, "and that was when he prosecuted his studies." Some lawyers had curious experiences of ironical wills. There is the not unfamiliar case of the French merchant who left a handsome legacy to a lady who had refused to marry him twenty years before, in gratitude for her kindness in not taking him at his word. There is a great deal of pointed satire in such ironical *facetiæ* as the following: "We are reminded that the man who is for adulteration is so great that the man who is not one-half sugar." A resident in a suburban villa was recently asked how his house had fared during a snow storm. "Oh, badly," was the reply, "my cistern is the only dry place in it." Some good, wholesome advice may thus be conveyed to careless householders. They will please note that the most effectual method of discovering a gas-escape on their premises is to hunt for it by the light of a naked candle until they find it. "What would civilization be without a piano?" asked a philosopher. "Among other things it would be able to sleep at nights, besides being a boundless, unhappy day," replied a writer. "Well, I do with this burglar alarm, sir; take it along?" asks burglar number one. Second burglar: "Yes; slip it in the bag; we can get something for it." "I have called on the recommendation of a friend," said a gentleman, "to have my portrait painted. But I should like to know if you can take me in my fur coat?" "Oh, certainly," replied the artist. "Fact is, you know, I am an animal painter."

Irony has a good share in women's spiteful little speeches about one another. These remarks were exchanged between two friends "Do you know that little Miss B—— pretends to be a collector of antiquities? You don't believe she really has any, do you?" "Oh, yes; her certificate of birth to begin with," was the ironical remark.

Ungentlemanly comments upon the fair sex furnish many ironical items. As the majority of humorous press writers are, it is, Artemus Ward would say, the male persuasion, it gives them daily opportunities without much chance of retaliation. The writer has noticed that no living male is a woman's enough so much as a new set of teeth. Six women can talk all at once and get along first rate, and no two men can do that. A woman can throw a curve that would be a fortune to a ball player. Woman's greatest glory is her hair, and she should be very economical of it, says a cynic, when she is cooking. But the women do not always come off second best. A lady stood hanging on to the strap of a tram car, when a workman in the further corner arose and politely offered her his seat: "I thank you," she said in a very sweet tone, "but I dislike to deprive the only gentleman in the car of his seat."

The troubles of matrimony are a never-failing subject for the fellow of infinite jest who exercises his wits in the following fashion: "Joy never kills," remarked Dobbin's mother-in-law to him the other morning. "Possibly not," he replied quietly, "but please don't experiment on me by going on as you are to live." When you see a couple in the street, if the man carries the bundles they are engaged; if the woman carries the bundles, they are married.

"IN MANUS TUAS, DOMINE."

So little time to speak, so much to say
Without reply!
The day's work is to do, Lord, but the day
Too soon will die!

Before the fight to fall out of the ranks,
Dead and unslain!
To miss their glorious guerdon of God's thanks
That die for men!

To fade before the sunset, when the noon
Bright crowns thy brow!
Hush! rebel heart, nor answer soon, "Too soon,"
When God calls "Now."

Whose has loved the light, for him the sun
Will rise anew!
Whose has done his best leaves naught undone
That man can do!

—*Tuttenham Hecthy, in Spectator.*

QUEEN VICTORIA'S COURT.

The Private Life of the Royal Family of England.

Royal Influence on English Social Life—Is the Nobility of Great Britain What It Should Be?

New York Herald.

The country cousin making a short stay in London city esteems himself lucky if his visit coincides with the spring function of a drawing room. He can stand in Pall Mall or St. James' park and see the carriages, freighted with "fair women" and a few "brave men," the fair faces and jeweled necks of the former rising above the clouds of the tulle and lace or the billows of brocade which fill the space round them as they pass slowly, with many a halt, toward Buckingham palace. For one of the most marked changes in these later days of the Victorian era is the reception by her majesty of the nobility and gentry in Buckingham instead of St. James' palace, where the Prince of Wales, representing his mother, holds the levees.

Granted good weather (a large grant, we acknowledge, in our early spring), it is a fine sight, though less elaborately grand than it used to be forty years ago, when the display of large family coaches, with bewigged coachmen, powdered footmen, voluminous hammer cloths (as the ornamented cloth covers of the driving seats are called) and richly caparisoned horses outnumbered the unpretending broughams and hired conveyances. Now the number of presentees is rarely doubled or probably quadrupled, and the humbler vehicles preponderate.

Over these changes the old style of conservative laments, chiefly because change of any kind is objectionable in his eyes, but also, no doubt, because of a dim consciousness that this continuous enlargement of the court bounds may be akin to the ominous swelling of that immortal, and unlucky frog which was the precursor of its final "bust up." However this may be, a certain interest hangs round "the court," which in England is a kind of inner core of the natural existence, and which at the present time is slowly expanding and varying sympathetically with the gradual mutations of social life.

For London, it must be admitted, "the court" has virtually ceased to exist. The hospitalities of Marlborough House, though all the pleasanter for their spontaneity and semi-private character, are not state functions, nor do they bear the solemn seal of official admission to the sovereign's circle.

The separation of real "court life" from the outer fringe of drawing rooms, levees, state balls and concerts always existed, though in a much less degree, forty or fifty years ago. Then the right to be presented was more limited, and those admitted to the royal presence were possibly more acquainted with the sovereign; now, when great scientists give new realms to the kingdom of knowledge; great inventors fresh power to human activity; when great discoverers bring the unknown within the reach of human ken; great financiers and organizers increase the sum of human wealth, a new nobility arises, which, if they care to demand it, not only have a right to appear before their sovereign, but honor the circle which admits them. Below these crowd the ranks of swiftly successful mammon-seekers, who burn to stamp their shoddy with the sacred seal of acceptance at court. For all these there are few opportunities in London for such patent aggrandizement. The queen lives retired in the semi-seclusion naturally most acceptable to her since the terrible bereavement which left her perhaps the loneliest woman in the world.

The inner life of the court has in it little to tempt a Sybarite—simplicity, dutifulness, conscientious performance of work are its characteristics. Vain and giddy girls, frisky young matrons and dangerous gallants would find its atmosphere oppressive and uncongenial. Sobriety and thoughtfulness are in the air; perhaps a slight degree of monotony or tinge of tristesse may make bolder and livelier spirits sigh for fresh fields and pastures new, but none can quarrel with its mental tone or the routine which prevails.

At her majesty breakfasts alone, unless some of her children, grandchildren or personal friends are staying in the palace and she is rarely without them. In summer, at Osborne, Windsor or Balmoral, this meal is generally served out of doors in some alcove, tent or summer house; after the meal either drives in a small pony carriage accompanied by one of the princesses, or she walks attended by a lady in waiting or maid of honor, with whom she converses with friendly ease, and followed by two Highland servants and some favorite dogs.

Luncheon is served at 2, the courtiers being her majesty's family or royal guests. Until this hour, from her short after-breakfast exercise the queen is diligently occupied with official correspondence and business of various kinds. Long training has made her, a politician of no mean ability and breadth of view, her natural common sense forming an admirable basis for such a superstructure. It assists, too, in enabling her to choose her friends well and wisely, though the court surroundings are not calculated to help royal personages in forming a just judgment of character. Human nature puts on a somewhat too angelic guise where everything may be won by an inability and nothing by the reverse.

In the mornings the maids of honor (there are nine in all) in waiting for the time are with the princesses, reading or practicing on the piano, singing or playing lawn tennis with them, as any young ladies, companions together, might. The lady in waiting accompanies the queen in her afternoon drives and visits, which are most frequently to the poor and to humble workers, often to simple gentry or to anyone in trouble. Afterward this lady reads aloud to her majesty in her private sitting room.

The royal dinner hour is 8:30, and that meal is shared by those of the royal family then residing with the queen, by distinguished visitors and some of the household in rotation, viz: lords and ladies in waiting, maids of honor, equerries and grooms in waiting, this latter holding a considerably lower position than the equerry, though to the uninstructed it sounds like a distinction without a difference.

The queen is a woman of strict business habits and of steady application. The amount of correspondence she gets through is enormous. In the private portion of this correspondence her majesty is assisted by her private secretary, a lady in waiting and a maid of honor, especially by the dowager marchioness of Ely, one of the ladies who is a valued friend.

When the court is at Windsor, the members of the household in attendance are one lady in waiting (these ladies are always peeresses), two maids of honor, a lord in waiting (two equerries), one groom in waiting; also the keeper of the privy purse, the private secretary, assistants in both departments and the master of the household. The attendance is the same at Osborne and Balmoral, with the exception of the lord in waiting.

To attend to her majesty's toilet and wardrobe there are five in all, viz: three dressers and two wardrobe women. The senior dresser, who has been many years with her majesty, is specially charged with the task of conveying orders to different tradespeople—jewelers, drapers, dressmakers, etc. One dresser and one wardrobe woman are in constant attendance on the queen, taking alternate days.

Dress is a matter in which even in her young days her majesty does not appear to have taken much interest. At present her perpetual mourning allows of no grade color combinations. Some of us elders have a pleasant, if vague, recollection of Victoria Regina a good many years ago—say forty or forty-three—in a very simple and becoming bonnet tied beneath the chin, a wreath of wild roses under the brim framing a sweet, kindly young face. Ah, me! sorrow and experience have written their cruel marks on hers and ours since then.

If admitted to the queen informally, the page in waiting simply announces the visitor's name, thus: "Mr. ——, your majesty;" on which she bows slightly and continues to stand or sit, generally the former; then she begins the conversation. The initiative in this is always left to her majesty. It is not etiquette to open a subject to her, only to reply to her remarks.

The queen terminates the interview by another slight inclination, and usually by a gracious smile. The visitor retires, backing and bowing till he reaches the door, for no one must turn his or her back on our sovereign lady.

One of the trials to which the court ladies are subject is caused by the passion her majesty has for walking and driving in the coldest weather. Few of them are as hardy and as indifferent to ease as their royal mistress, and to be dragged out for an airing when a bitter northeaster is driving a shower of snow across the hills of Balmoral, or to pace the grounds at Osborne under a drenching rainfall, is not the most agreeable mode of taking exercise.

To the philosopher or republican the array of court functionaries, holders of obsolete offices, may seem somewhat ridiculous, if not pitiable, and not far removed from the dignitaries who walk on the potentates of pantomime or burlesque; and even we, shackled as we are by he irons of time-stiffened routine, can scarce help a smile as we glance at the list of the royal household and read the titles of some of the appointments. "The largemaster" and the "keeper of the swans" possibly may have their uses, but to the uneducated ear the item, "pages of the back stair" has an ugly sound; one can hardly imagine these youths with clean hands.

The master of ceremonies may be a necessity, but when he is apparently topped by a marshal of the ceremonies, the mind fails to trace in the magnitude of the office; nor are one's ideas rendered clearer when we find that the "master" is a general, a baronet and a K. C. B., while the "marshal" (which sounds so much bigger) is only an Hon. Mr. ——. Then comes the hereditary grand almoner," who is a hereditary grand "master of the buck-hounds;" the "hereditary grand falconer" (a duke), and, most mysterious of them all, the "groom of the robes!" What are his duties? Is he to "rub down" her majesty's gowns! If so, let us pray he may not follow suit with the curry comb.

The influence of the court on English social life is at present almost nil. But before the prince consort's death the queen looked sharply into the character and standing of those presented to her and was successful in keeping the circle round her as irreproachable as mere mortal society can well be. Indeed, few Londoners doubt that had our sovereign lady kept her placet at the head of social affairs we should probably have been spared some of the scandals in high life, reports of which have, from time to time, rendered the daily papers more curious than edifying. The fair, gentle Princess of Wales was too young and inexperienced when the retirement of her royal mother-in-law obliged her to take up the social scepter to exercise much authority. She could only teach by example, and this she has done well. In truth, the court is much more influenced by the country than the country by the court. The tendency of the royal personages is decidedly in favor of dropping the more medieval items of their following and restricting themselves to the less cumbersome style of the great nobles. There is even a whisper that the time-honored office of master of the buck-hounds, with the satellite lanstsmen and whippers-in, is to be abolished before many months are over.

From the court to the nobility is scarce a step, though in no other European country is the life of the nobles so independent of royalty. They like to show respect to the sovereign, as does every class of her majesty's subjects, but they do not care for the ceremonials of a court which can add little or nothing to their inherited or acquired rank and splendor.

The question, Is England's nobility what it should be, considering its great advantages? naturally suggests itself in connection with this topic. A counter question might well be put, Is any man or class of men what it should be?

Let us waive all spec at pleading, however, and speak frankly. Of the reckless, extravagant, dissolute members of the peerage we have heard more than enough; but how about the quiet, home-staying, conscientious peers, who honestly do their duty by their tenantry, their families and that portion of colored mother earth which it has been their happy lot to possess "Oh, no; we never mention them; the names are never heard!" Yet the majority of the peers are men of this stamp, not disturbed perhaps by the possession of extraordinary mental abilities, but gentlemen of decent lives and honorable natures. Their wives and daughters, although they enjoy the season in town, can yet feel with and for their poorer neighbors, their schools and charities are a boon to young and old, and the "great house" is more often than not a small center of civilization. Without boasting, I think it may be asserted that in no other country is the nobility as a class so virile, useful and abreast of their times, chiefly because its ranks are so constantly recruited by new blood from below.

All that is best among our legal, military, naval and commercial men pass into the upper house, and invigorate the peers with their fresh intellectual force.

Still, no one can look upon and around the present condition of things and doubt that the beginning of the end has come. Our institutions, old ideas are passing away. They have done their work, and, however well that work may have been done, they, like most other things, will reach at last a stage where, ceasing to be useful, they become mischievous.

Let us not, therefore, be ungrateful; let us bury our old benefactors as decently as we can. Tradition has had its uses, and almost as many "ages" as a man. It has its helpless babyhood, when inarticulate bards sing an imperfect rhyme, giving a scanty account of some local event, warlike or otherwise; this is appropriated and developed (if it suits them) by the priests, and so nursed into boyhood; then statesmen find it useful to create some national story; sentimentalists take it up, perhaps to point a moral; the leading warrior, half or whole believing, uses it to incite his followers against the foe; then it becomes the sacred tradition of the race; finally it passes into the lean and slippered pantaloon stage of nominal belief, and dies of old age when new discoveries, new ideas, new needs, have breathed its sentence of death.

A FAMOUS THIEF'S CAREER.

A Leader Among Criminals on Two Continents—Died in Misery.

The Cincinnati Enquirer in a recent issue says: The history of Isaac Newsome, a famous criminal who died recently in this city reads like a chapter from a romance. Newsome was born in England, received a fair education, possessed a pleasing address and became a leader of daring crooks who operated in England and on the Continent. Newsome was a genius at planning robberies, and he was welcomed as a guest in many wealthy houses which he thus had an opportunity to study and plunder. His victims were found throughout all Europe, and his confederates were nervy, audacious and well disciplined. Having reaped a golden harvest in the Old World, Newsome came to the United States, settled in Cincinnati, and repeated his tactics. He used to frequent John Brenazo's saloon and raked in rich spoils until he got a load of buckshot in the back while robbing a store on Fifth street. He never wholly recovered from the wound then inflicted. He was betrayed by Brenazo through jealousy, and was sent to the penitentiary in 1858. Rather than work he chopped off his own fingers with an ax. Released in 1860, he went to Europe and there, it is said, was one of a gang headed by bandit Alderman Jaenne, of New York, who disposed of the jewels and precious metals with assistance from Mother Mandelbaum, when required. Newsome wandered back recently to Cincinnati, a wreck of his former handsome self, and soon died in penury, after having squandered princely fortunes. On opening the body four buckshot, flattened out and matted together, were found encysted in the lumbar region. When they had entered the body they had struck against the bony tissue of the spinal column, and had, by pressure on the nerves, produced partial paralysis. Their presence caused also constantly recurring abscesses. These had either burst or relief had been given by lancing through the back, opening them. The post mortem was performed in the presence of several students of the Ohio medical college and the body was then sent to one of the surgical institutions."

GLADSTONE'S PRIVATE LIFE

Exceedingly Simple, and Entirely Free From Fashionable Foibles.

He Has a Big Nose, Which May Be an Indicator of His Greatness—Mrs. Gladstone Uses Great Tact.

Blakely Hall writes from London to the Chicago *Inter Ocean*: The friends of a big-nosed man should never despair. If it is above the average of other noses there is always hope. I am a convert to the belief that men with big noses have come to town to stay. The very largest nose I ever saw belongs to the otherwise insignificant countenance of Mr. Gladstone. It is not a drooping, sagacious nose like Evarts's, nor a heavy, majestic organ like Blaine's; Boulanger's nose is thin all the way down the bridge until it expands into a white and solid looking bulb at the end, while Grant's begins bulkily at the eyebrows but dipers off into a long, sharp point. Gould gets money; Boulanger spends it. It would be interesting to know whether the noses of financiers run to points and spendthrifts to knobs.

Gladstone's nose is like none of these. It is big all over. Its bigness is its salient point, and it is of thickness, breadth and solidity throughout. Halfway in its length it has a wide and prominent bridge, and when Mr. Gladstone blows it, as he frequent does in the course of his long speeches, he goes forth a resonant and mighty snort.

CLOSE AND CRITICAL OBSERVATION

Of noses is a habit that grows on a man with incredible swiftness. Some inspired idiot once started out to find cab No. 1 among the 20,000 cabs in Paris, and wrote to the papers about it as he pursued his frantic search. Half the people in the French capital did nothing for weeks afterward but look for low numbers on cabs. I arrived in Paris when the fever was at its height and watched every cab that passed me, but the first cab I found none that had a number of less than 14,000 or 15,000. After six days I saw a cab numbered as low as 80. With the sensation of a person who has discovered the north west passage, I engaged the back for the day and took it around to show to all my friends, none of whom had found anything under 10,000. From the universal interest taken in this particular form of bootweather idiocy, I am led to believe that all mankind loves a bit of nonsense now and then. Let me suggest a comparison of notes to observers of human nature who are anxious for a mid-summer diversion.

The first time I ever thought of noses particularly was at a dinner at the nowide fonct, but ere while, Hilarious, Monacar club, comedian—I have forgotten now whether it was Nat Godwin or Francis Wilson—made some sort of a happy, but nevertheless sighting, remark about the large

BULBOUS AND BLUISH NOSE

Which appertained to the person of a fiery Virginia colonel who sat near me. The colonel blushed with embarrassment for a moment as all eyes were turned on him, but before anything else was said the voice of Dr. Richmond was heard at the other end of the table holding forth to the man at his side on the subject of noses.

"No other feature of the face indicates greatness except the nose," said the doctor emphatically, "and I defy you to show me a really great man anywhere in the world whose nose is not above the average in size."

I thought at the moment that the doctor said this to smooth down the Southern colonel, and it is quite likely that such was the case, for an expression of conscious rectitude and suavity passed over the veteran's vari-colored features.

But the subject of big noses was on top for several hours, and when I went down town the following morning I found myself looking critically at every nose I met. When I encountered a great man in Europe after that I looked eagerly at his nose. I excluded royalty, for that has greatness thrust upon it, but I was pleased to observe that the pink face of Bismarck was embellished by a big and beefy nose, and that Pasteur's proboscis was far removed from insignificance and conventionality. But I never saw

A REALLY GREAT NOSE

Until I met Mr. Gladstone. I was traveling from Dublin to London one day in midwinter, when I was laid up at Chester. It was not far from Gladstone's country-seat, Hawarden, and I learned that the great liberal leader was to take the London mail. I was sitting in the chilly coffee-room of the hotel, waiting for the train to come in, when Mr. Gladstone walked in and stretched out a pair of wrinkled hands to the fire. Almost nothing could be seen of his face, except a mighty nose. His tall and weather-beaten hat rested on his ears, and a huge worsted scarf concealed his chin and the lower part of his face. The nose projected and hung majestically over this scarf, like the beak of an eagle, except that it was more massive than any eagle's beak I have ever seen. Away back from the bridge of his nose, two nkled a pair of eyes as bright and sharp as those of a lark. A 10-year-old boy, who nodded, and blinked his eyes and wagged his nose at every one who came into the room, and when he stepped aboard the train he was cheered to the echo.

I chanced to meet Herbert Gladstone, the eldest son of the ex-premier, at a luncheon one day later on, and he talked for a time about his father.

"The history of a day in his life would not make very exciting reading," he said, "for in his mode of life

HE IS THE SIMPLEST MAN IN THE WORLD."

This proved to be the case after a number of inquiries. The liberal leader is a politician first of all and forever, but he is a politician in a higher sense of the word. His entire time is given up to his party. One morning, just after the Kensington victory, I called at his house, as early as o'clock, under the stress of a particular bit of news. I found Mr. Gladstone already up, holding forth vigorously to a delegation of British tradesmen, who had waited on him for some absurd reason or other. The 80-year old host was haranguing his visitors with extraordinary vigor. Nothing damps his enthusiasm. The last speech that I heard him deliver in the house was simply terrific in its force and noise. He had loosened his collar, turned up his wristbands, unbuttoned all but the lower button of his waist coat, and he was thumping the table in front of him like a pile-driver gone mad. His voice was like the roar of a lusty-lunged young backwoods stump-speaker, and he drove his points home with a force that was tremendous.

The life of the ex-premier is very simple, as his son said. He rises at 6:30, or perhaps a little later in the winter, and at once puts on the clothes he is to wear during the day. Unlike most Englishmen, he will have nothing to do with dressing gowns, morning robes, breakfast jackets, and the like, but puts on his heavy frock suit at once. He is exceedingly

SHY OF NEW CLOTHES.

Like many other great men, and Mrs. Gladstone uses an amazing amount of diplomacy in getting new garments on the spare frame of her liege lord. He has a fondness for a rusty coat. A morning is usually selected when the ex-premier has a very busy day before him, he is called late, his new clothes are laid out, and if he discovers that there is the gloss of freshness on them he is told that the old suit has been sent to the cleaner's. But from the cleaner's it never comes home. The care that is exercised in this minor detail of Mr. Gladstone's life is indicative of the consistent and watchful service which his wife always renders. She lives for him entirely, accompanies him on all his journeys, sits on the platform when he speaks, and stands by his side when he undergoes the periods of fatigue known as "receptions," and shakes hands with thousands of actual or possible liberal voters after a speech.

Mr. Gladstone's breakfast is a simple, usually consisting of bacon and eggs or a bit of fish and a cup of tea. Immediately after breakfast he goes to his library, whether in town or country, and reads the daily papers for the greater part of an hour. This is a matter of importance to him and he will stand no interruption. He said,

IN TALKING OF NEWSPAPERS,

That it did not take him long to run through a lot of them, as he knew exactly where to look for the information he wanted. The foreign news was usually briefly set forth and he was thoroughly conversant with what went on in parliament. The things that interest the liberal leader most are the ideas set forth in editorials. He does not read criminal or social news, but skims the papers for political suggestions and views. Then comes a correspondence that is of extraordinary long standing.

Mr. Gladstone sees only a few of the letters addressed to him. A fair proportion of them are abusive epistles from indignant tories, blackguarding the liberal chieftain with every epithet known to the dictionary of abuse. If a letter is particularly amusing in its violence Herbert Gladstone shows it to his father, and it never fails to bring a smile. Nearly all of the correspondence is managed by the son. He is a quiet, almost plaintive man of about 38, with a small mustache and bushy hair brushed back from his high forehead. He affects extreme simplicity in dress: turn-over collar, cheap 5-cent black cravat, loose-fitting and low-priced clothes and an unobtrusive manner. He is exceedingly amiable and is said to be a good deal by his political opponents for his tendency to preside at women's suffrage conventions and tea parties of the weaker sex; but the opinion prevails among politicians that he is a man of real and solid ability, though he chooses to disguise it by his affectation of extreme modesty. I heard Mr. Parnell refer to young Gladstone once in very complimentary terms, and Mr. Parnell is not given to the bestowal of compliments with any

PRONOUNCED DEGREE OF RECKLESSNESS.

About 9 o'clock in the morning Mr. Gladstone begins to receive his callers, and from that time on there is not a minute left to himself till 1. This ordeal of receiving visitors and delegations has arrived at an awful pitch of perfection in England. The British statesmen have a horror to face that our politicians know nothing of. On any and every conceivable occasion the British voters will form a committee or a delegation and send it to call on the most noted man within reach. To receive such a band of visitors; making a little speech and shaking all their hands is the acme of the idea of reception and social reason or other. The 80-year old host was haranguing his visitors with extraordinary vigor. Nothing damps his enthusiasm. The last speech that I heard him deliver in the house was simply terrific in its force and noise. He had loosened his collar, turned up his wristbands, unbuttoned all but the lower button of his waist coat, and he was thumping the table in front of him like a pile-driver gone mad. His voice was like the roar of a lusty-lunged young backwoods stump-speaker, and he drove his points home with a force that was tremendous.

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THE KING OF GREECE.

Our Correspondent Chats With Georgios I. in His Marble Palace at Athens.

How This Democratic Baker Looks, Acts and Talks—All About the Queen and the Home Life of the Palace.

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ATHENS, Greece, 1889.—[Special Correspondence.]—I had an interview to-day with the king of Greece in his royal palace here in Athens. The audience was arranged for me by the Hon. Walker Fearn the American minister and it took place at 1 o'clock this afternoon. The palace of the king is on the highest part of the Athens of to-day. It is a great, barrack-like building of three stories covering perhaps two acres of ground and facing the great square known as the Place de la Constitution. Its material is pentelic marble the same as that from which the old Greeks made their statues and out of which the Parthenon was cut. This marble has turned through age to a cream yellow and the palace appears almost as old as do the all pillars of the temple of Jupiter which look up at it from the valley below. Behind and on both sides of the palace there is a large, garden-like park the trees of which are covered with rose vines and from which the sweet perfume of orange flowers is constantly wafted into the windows of the palace. This garden covers many acres. It has romantic walks and shady glens, and there is a pond within it filled with the largest and most beautiful of calla lilies. It has beds of daisies which grow like roses bushes, so that single plants have blossoms upon them making daisy bouquets each as large as a bushel basket. Some parts of the garden are carpeted with verbenas, others are great beds of red poppies and roses as big as saucers look out from the branches of the trees overhead. About the palace and through these gardens are stationed gorgeous soldiers whose dress is a cross between that of a ballet dancer and a drum major. They strut auntily about in skirts reaching from their waists to their thighs, and formed of dozens of folds of white cotton. These skirts are starched and they stand out from the legs so that their width at the bottom is from six to twelve inches. With knee breeches and epaulets with embroidered vests and red caps they march fiercely to and fro and a guard composed of them stands at the entrance doors of the palace.

It was past these two that I went this morning, mounted the marble steps and found another dusky major in skirts ready to receive me at the door. I passed through a great vestibule in which liveried servants stood and was taken into a reception room which was then occupied by two German barons, a statue of Apollo and by the aide de camp of the king. This last gentleman shook me cordially by the hand and told me that his majesty would receive me within a few moments. In the mean time I watched the young barons. They were in the full dress of the army officers of Germany. They wore high caps with tassels upon them. Their olive green coats were covered with gold lace and each leaned as he stood upon a silver-handled sword in a silver scabbard. Their presentation occurred before mine, and I cannot describe the twisting of the mustaches, the strutting and the smiling that they performed as they bowed themselves back into the room. At this moment the aide-de-camp took me in charge and I followed him through one room after another until we reached an office like study. I entered, and after a word the aide de camp left and I stood alone with a tall straight fine looking man of apparently not more than 35 years of age. He wore a suit much like the undress uniform of a general of our army. His coat buttoned high at the neck, and but little gold on its collar and there was nothing about his costume to make it dressy, which is supposed to surround a king. Still this was George I., who for the past twenty-six years has ruled Greece, and who though a foreigner is to-day one of the most popular monarchs of Europe. The son of the king of Denmark he was only 18 years of age when France, Great Britain and Russia, as the Grecian protectorate, put him upon the throne, and he then knew but little of Greece and its people. He took the oath to the Greek constitution in the presence of the high Greek officials, the synod of the Greek church and the parliament, and he has reigned well from that day to this. He has made himself a part of the Greek people, and under him his kingdom has advanced steadily in civilization and power. He has seen his capital spring from a village into a city with the mansions, museums, schools and fine streets of the modern capitals of Europe. He has seen the railroad and the telegraph over the busiest parts of his country, and has watched the Greek flag spread out over that which now covers a great part of the shipping of the Mediterranean sea. He has seen his people grow in wealth and has seen Greek credit so raised that his national bonds stand well in the stock markets of the world. He knows that the Greek people are advancing in every way year after year, and he believes with other Greek statesmen among them that Greece is but at the beginning of its new era of prosperity and power.

King George is one of the finest looking monarchs of Europe. He is about five feet ten inches in hight is straight, well formed and slender, and his blonde head is well set on a pair of broad shoulders. He has a high forehead, bright, open, honest eyes and a long blonde mustache shows out over a well cut mouth. He is 44 years old but he looks ten years younger. The Greeks pride themselves upon being the most democratic people in Europe, and there is no more democratic ruler than their king. He entered his hand to me with more cordiality than does President Harrison to one of his constituents from way back, and he put me thoroughly at my ease. His first question showed me that he keeps himself well posted on American politics and American matters. He asked me if I had attended the Washington centennial celebration at New York and expressed some surprise that an American could miss such a stirring occasion. He referred to the American school which is now in existence in Athens and complimented it highly. He told me that nothing had as yet been decided as to the excavations at Delphi but said that Minister Fearn was very anxious that they be made by Americans. Upon a reference to Mycenae and the wonderful excavations of Dr. Schliemann he replied that there was still much room for excavation at that point and said me that it was impossible to appreciate the ruins which are still buried throughout Greece. I spoke of the new railroads and of the Isthmus of Corinth and the king seemed to think there would be no doubt of their completion and that the march of Greece would be steadily onward. He spoke highly of the patriotism of the Greeks and told me that most of the fine buildings of modern Athens had been built from the donations of wealthy Greek citizens in Athens and in other parts of the world. I referred to the marriage of the crown prince, which is to take place in October and his majesty told me that the crown prince had just left for Germany and that he would visit Berlin where it will be remembered he affianced Sophie the sister of the emperor of Germany, lives.

The audience throughout was of this same democratic nature and the manners of his majesty are simple in the extreme. As one of his friends said to me to-day, King George is what would be considered a good club man anywhere. He is a man of more than ordinary ability and he is as cultured as any king of Europe. He speaks English, French, German and Danish with equal facility and he talks modern Greek like a Greek.

Our conversation was carried on in English, which his majesty spoke with a slight German accent. I am told that English is the language of his family and it is said that the king looks like his sister, who as the Princess of Wales, may one day be queen of England. His majesty is very fond of archeological studies. He is well versed in the history and the antiquities of Greece, and when the archaic statues were found at Parthen an not long ago, the king was present and washed them with his own hands. He is a very hospitable man and his social entertainments are many. He is fond of Americans, and he has entertained at his family table a number of the American naval officers, among whom are Admiral Franklin and others.

Speaking of his lack of formality, I was told to-day by an American lady residing in Athens as to how he receives. [illegible] Americans who [illegible] upon being asked [illegible] at the major domo at the front door as to what secretary he [illegible] they wanted. [illegible] looked upon him as only one of the sights of the place, and he went [illegible] cierge told them that he [illegible] reached in the [illegible] and that if we would see him it would have to [illegible] quest of their master. [illegible] gleam of delight [illegible] King George [illegible] the whole and seeing the old [illegible] and what was the matter. He went [illegible] at once, and was ordered [illegible] the Americans be [illegible] and held out his hand [illegible] The chief grasped the hand of his majesty with [illegible] grip of a wise and said:

How do you do, Mr. King. We are very glad to see you. We had been [illegible] days in Athens and we did not want to go away without meeting the king. The haggled the party into the palace and he chatted with them until the leader at last [illegible] and held out his hand and said: We must be going, Mr. King, as we have lots more to see.

This style of formality is observed by all members of the royal family. Both the king and the queen often walk about the streets of Athens and his majesty now and then stops and chats with his friends. The queen of Greece is said to be the finest looking queen of Europe. She is the eldest daughter of Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, brother of Alexander III. She is tall and stately and she looks like a queen. She is a blonde with brown hair, regular features and with a beautiful neck and shoulders. She dresses very simply except on state occasions and often goes about Athens without even a maid with her. She wears a hat and jacket and her costume upon such occasions is not different from that of the other Athenian ladies. At state receptions she is gorgeous in pearl. Her trimmed [illegible] pearls are noted, and she wore at a winter ball dress the bodice of which was covered with pearls while for state [illegible] large pearls encircled her neck. She is very popular among the ladies of Athens, no one of these who knows her well telling me that the queen never meets her without inquiring about her family and children. The queen is a woman of fine culture. She speaks Russian, Italian, German, French, Greek and English perfectly well and is now studying Albanian. She is fond of painting and her friends say she paints very well. She is very charitable and does a great deal of good. She is president of the Queen's Hospital in Athens and they tell this story of her. She [illegible] going through the wards and talking to the patients. She is a staunch Episcopalian and when Russian sailors are in the hospital she always takes flowers to them. She visits other hospitals in the [illegible] which she frequently visits, and she has founded in Athens a queen's school where all sorts of weaving, lace making and embroidery are carried on by Greek girls.

I visited this school yesterday and was surprised at the beautiful [illegible] which the girls turn out. [illegible] which are [illegible] and at one of the looms was being made a dress for the Princess Alexandra, who will be married before the [illegible] to one of the royal family of Russia. It was [illegible] with stripes of gold tinsel and [illegible] there through it and it [illegible] by a pretty Greek girl who kept the [illegible] with her feet while her [illegible] and fro with her hands. The [illegible] for the reeling of the silk in the schools is human muscle and motor on exhibition [illegible] and more of recent machinery. A woman keeps the spinning jenny [illegible] working, and [illegible] interested [illegible] hand press. In the store out [illegible] room [illegible] of costume [illegible] I am told that in the court of Athens the national costume is the full costume. If this is done the contrast will be the most picturesque [illegible] and the beauty of its ladies will be set [illegible] this gorgeous dress. A girl of 18 will be in soft red [illegible] with a [illegible] and the bodice of the dress will [illegible] velvet with red sleeves embroidered in gold.

The queen of Greece is very domestic and she is fond of her studies and her children. She is well posted in English literature and Hawthorne is one of her favorites. She reads the American authors and the leading American magazines when at the palace. She is a very good woman and her chapel is one of the prettiest little churches in Greece. It is a brown stone structure with a bell tower of stone resembling a few feet away from it. It is the Russian church and the services performed by Greek priests in gowns of stiff cloth of gold and with hats blazing with jewels covering their heads. The music consists of a choir of four men and travelers say that it would find no better church music in the world than in the little Russian church. The worshipers stand up during the service as the queen stands among them. The king of Greece is a Lutheran and he is allowed by special exception, to adhere to the religion in which he was educated, but his heirs and successors must be members of the Greek orthodox church. He has a little chapel in his palace in which he worships according to the Protestant Lutheran church very Sunday. Upon national fete days both the king and queen appear at the great cathedral of the Greek church in Athens and they are here the only two members of the congregation who sit. They have chairs with an arm work of gold cushioned with red velvet on a rostrum just next to the little gold pulpit and the cabinet and the officers of the army stand with the remainder of the people about them. The king and the queen have been blessed with seven children, and the youngest baby about a year old. Prince Andreas is 7 and the Princess Sophia who is a very bright blonde is 13. Next comes the Princess Alexandra a very pretty girl of 19 and then Prince George, who is 21, and last and most important of all the crown prince Konstantine, the heir apparent who was born August 2 1868 and who was at 18 declared their apparent to the throne. All of these children save the year old baby speak French, English, Greek and Russian and the home life of the palace I am told is very charming.

All Athens is now talking of the wedding of the crown prince which is to take place here in October when he will marry Sophie the sister of the emperor of Germany. The crown prince was educated in Germany and it was while studying at Berlin that the two princes and fell in love with her. His affianced is learning Greek as fast as she can and she was [illegible] a very bright girl. She is only about 18 years old. A lady here tells me that she wore short dresses up to the time of her engagement. The crown prince is a tall manly [illegible] about [illegible] below. He is fine looking though he is not handsome. He is very industrious [illegible] dent and he has proved himself to be able in his military studies. He has been lately promoted to the rank of colonel and as the crown prince he is the title of the Duke of Sparta which is equivalent to that of the Prince of Wales in England. The Greeks however are not fond of titles of nobility and they refer to him only by the Greek word meaning the successor. The crown prince has all present no separate establishment. He lives at the palace with his father. He has an allowance from the government of nearly $40,000 a year, and it is probable that a palace will be built for him after his marriage. His sister the Princess Alexandra is now preparing her wedding garments. She will be married at St. Petersburg and her royal husband will get a highly cultured and very beautiful bride. Her match I am told was also a love match and it is said that the king and queen are pleased with both marriages.

Neither the king nor the queen have extravagant tastes and as long as the king of Greece has a small income. He gets less than $300,000 a year and of this Great Britain, France and Russia give $1,000 each. Out of this he keeps up his palace here in Athens a summer palace twelve miles from here at Tatoi and another palace at Corfu. He lives well however though simply and I doubt not that there are fewer thorns in his pillow than in that of any other monarch of Europe. He goes to Europe nearly every summer and the queen of Greece recently took a trip of the east which she took in these trips to find a home and that she delighted to get away from all formality and interviews where for a part of the time she could pose as an ordinary person. She said she was fond of shopping and that she likes to go in Paris to the Louvre or Bon Marche and shop half the day in buying pins and needles and six penny gloves.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE POLY EXPRESS.

Carrying the Mails Through the American Desert.

Some of the Feats That Were Accomplished by Pony Bill and Buffalo Bill Thirty Years Ago.

[illegible] or

Thirty years ago to-day work at the [illegible] upon the transcontinental telegraph line was [illegible] Washington and there was [illegible] no trans-continental telegraph [illegible] at once over the Great Desert [illegible] the old chow bonds and he [illegible] was lord of the manor—at least [illegible] can [illegible] south North [illegible] western territories [illegible] Beyond that point the traveler bound for the regions of the Occident had his choice of stages each announcing some equally alluring method of reaching San Francisco.

But at that interesting period of history when the gold excitement [illegible] local advantages of the Pacific coast concentrated an enterprising population [illegible] and the Sacramento valley [illegible] cent districts the difficulty of communication with the Eastern states deprived all [illegible] over and mail service became [illegible] object of general solicitude.

In the winter of 1860 certain prominent Wall street formed a [illegible] Washington in the interest of a [illegible] mail route to California and addressed [illegible] congress for subsidies of $500,000 [illegible] the mails overland for one year. [illegible] New York and San Francisco.

Above the secretary of the treasury Wm. H. Russell of the firm of Russell Majors & Waddell organized the

INTERPRISE [illegible]

The distance was 1,900 miles. Mr. Russell proposed to cover the [illegible] between St. Joseph and Sacramento [illegible] not two days [illegible] and [illegible] transcontinental telegraph [illegible] at once over the Great Desert [illegible] the old chow bonds and he [illegible] was lord of the manor—at least [illegible] can [illegible] south North [illegible] western territories [illegible] Beyond that point the traveler bound for the regions of the Occident had his choice of stages each announcing some equally alluring method of reaching San Francisco.

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OF GUINEA Pi

Cashier Got Even Wit
nk President.

Restored—As Soon as the W
d Through His Veins He Be
me Young Again.

York Evening Sun.
er all my long years of
cast me out upon the
orld to earn my bread as
was an old, old man. His
ars and ten had bowed h
commanding figure, had
, and had seamed his fa
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white hand to his forehead
ers through his scanty hair
s though he had the palsy.
ling beside the desk of the
ik president Richard Co
it was to him that he ad
arks.
earn your bread Robert,
in a cold harsh tone, "it i
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re kept you in your old ag
arged your duties faithfully,
on have been paid to do so
ne old man, his lips trembling
sage. "Ay, you are right, I
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our and thirty years at a sa
ar. Out of that sum I laid
family. Of course I could
princely sum. I should have
ll or so, I suppose."
on pushed back his chair im
heard these sarcastic words
said, "if you have saved nea
h the worse for you. I feel
ver a younger man in your
Saturday therefore you will
keys and leave my employ
all I have to say now."
y, the aged cashier, turned
ker's private office. At the
ever, he paused for a moment,
ck at his cruel employer said
red tones
hur-day. I have, therefore,
e me. He tru ts me yet. I'll
."
!" was spoken in a whisper,
have been spoken at all had
tify known that real villains
'ha!" at the end of them
amatic situations
oment, dear reader, Robert
ome a villain.
ion was great. Let us not
harshly.

II.

SEEK A DOCTOR.

at you can do this, doctor?"

possibility of a failure?"
ver."
inful?"

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after?"
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When will you do it?"
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When you have succeede
ll be yours."

III.

HE BANK BURSTS

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xtra!!!"
e startling news which burs
geant Dunn's electric shower
opolis.
ue on the Saturday morning
conversation which opens our

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s and securities and $1,000,00

seen to leave the bank at 3.30
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had taken a car uptown. As
e of him had vanished com
etectives had not the slightest
h to work. There had been a
t the bank and at 10 o'clock
ing the doors had been closed
depositors were penniless.
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fter the failure of the bank
as still almost the sole topic o
n the great city a meeting o
nd the principal creditors o
eld in Richard Coupon's pre
he receiver and several expert
ere there.
pon sat at the head of a long
face buried in his hands. Ever
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had risen to make his state
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red and said:
oung gent at the door as says
n at once. He won't take no
."
he want with us?"
about the m'sein' bonds."
n immediately."

IV

THE ELIXIR'S EFFECT.

moments a handsome young
is ushered into the room. His
with the flush of health his
ht and sparkling his hair was
lossy as the raven's wing his
lit, and, but wait. Walking
where the crushed president
on, sat, he said in a clear, ring-

o your missing cashier Roo
e?" came in a chorus from all
s they leaped with one accord

entlemen, calm'y" said the
as he motioned them to be
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until I have transacted the busi
ness he here. I am his attor
ney from him a power of a
ney for $600 000 in securities which
permitted to keep the $1 000 00
You must sign a bond never to
or to attempt to receive a cent
Otherwise he securities will

a long dissension following this
announcement. Finally it was
pt the terms rather than lose
ement was at once drawn up.
Then the young man took it
om.
inutes he returned with a large
his arm.
your securities gentlemen,"
e threw the bundle upon the

ur will you tell us where is
y," asked Richard Coupon,
I counted the securities and
rect."
sputed the young man as
resident. Linn Robert Cor
cashier. You didn't know me
outh has been restored by the
own Sequard's Elixir of Lif
od of a young guinea pig is
y veins. Now I will leave you
savings in my old age. Ha

d Coupon did not hear his
u back in his chair—dead.

ckens as an Editor
Boston Herald.

he most thought of as a novel-
areer as editor if less dwelt
rdly less distinguished in his
to *Household Words* and then
Round. Except during his
on with the *Daily News* he
editor of a daily journal but
which his son furnishes an
umber of the *English Illus*
e of his method of editing a
d and of dealing with his con
s found that Dickens set up
andard possible and brought
omitable energy and capacity
ns into the service of his week-

model editor in his choice
g but considerate and it was
e with all go attributed to Jay
was with an American lady
uthors he took in hand and
his relations to his co-labor-
been choice illustrations of
heart and of the conscien-
e of his relations to others.

ON THE COLUMBIA.

I sit by the river and watch its calm flow
The daylight is sinking and the moon rides high,
And a pale white mist veils the blue of the sky

How softly the dark waves ise and fall!
And anon in the distance I can just descrv
A boat, with its white sails, gliding by

The darkness descends as the twilight dies,
The shadows look black, where the moonbeams fall,
And far down the river some sweet bells call
Into the silence over us all.

O'er it unchanging, from day unto day,
Thou shalt glide to the ocean while the ages go by
And all who shall love thee grow feeble and die!
—*Katherine S. Mason.*

Brookfield, Aug. 1889.

THE STRANGE FOOTPRINT.

DETECTIVE STORY.

By Malcolm Bell,

AUTHOR OF "HIS FATAL SUCCESS," "ROANOKE OF ROANOKE HALL," ETC.

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CHAPTER VII

A WILD THEORY.

He had not proceeded far on his way to the beach when he perceived, at some distance in front of him, a trim little figure tripping lightly along, which he recognized at once as belonging to the charming Mary Carne. He hastened his pace immediately in order to catch her up, for he was determined to speak to her, although he was not unnaturally doubtful as to the nature of the reception which his advances would meet with. He had by no means forgotten the looks of indignation that had flamed at him from those sparkling eyes when his identity and occupation had stood plainly revealed at the adjourned inquest. There was no doubt in his mind that Mary Carne was seriously angry with him for the part he had played and for what she could not but consider the underhanded way in which he had entrapped her into admissions which might have proved nay, which still might prove so damaging to her beloved young mistress.

Mr. Padger, however, was not easily daunted, and a little opposition seemed to excite and inflame his determination, rather than to quench his ardor.

"Good afternoon Miss Carne," he said politely raising his hat, when he had overtaken her.

"Don't speak to me if you please, Mr ——"

"Padger" interposed that unflushed individual cheerfully.

"Padger," she repeated in a tone of ineffable contempt, flinging at him at the same time a glance of indignant scorn. "Padger, or Badger, or Brander, or—or fifty other names I dare say."

"No," he replied coolly to this expected outburst. "Padger, only Padger. Yours affectionately and devotedly—Joshua Padger."

"Oh, that I daresay,"

"Now, Mary my dear—" began the undaunted Padger.

"Don't Mary me, sir, if you please," burst out the enraged beauty.

"But that is just what I intend to do my dear," said Mr. Padger, planning a retreat.

"Oh indeed! Not without my consent I should hope," answered the maiden somewhat mollified by his unfailing good humor.

"Well, not if I can get it."

"And that you never will never."

"Never's a long time," remarked Mr. Padger sententiously.

"I wonder you aren't ashamed of yourself" said Mary after they had walked for some time in silence side by side.

"But I am," replied Mr. Padger humbly, though his secret soul was filled with exultation. She was leading the conversation in the very direction which he desired it to take. If he could only once get her to argue the question of his original subterfuge he felt assured of overcoming her wrath.

"Coming spying around on the sly like that! I don't see how you could."

"I did it again to-morrow, if I was sure of meeting you," said Mr. Padger gallantly.

"Taking the words off a poor girl's lips too."

"Well, you know, it was your fault that I didn't take anything else."

"Get along with you" said Mary obviously not displeased.

"All right," said Mr. Padger promptly. "I'm off."

"Stop!" exclaimed Mary, as he moved away, "you needn't be in such a hurry!"

"Hurry!" cried Mr. Padger, who had no intention of parting just then. "Lord bless you! I would stay with you all day long if you would let me."

"Tell me, now. You don't believe that Miss Gertrude did it?"

"Believe it? Of course not" said Mr. Padger with an assumption of certainty on the subject which he neither felt nor was warranted in feeling.

"Because she didn't."

"Of course she didn't."

"But you did believe it" persisted Mary who had completely forgotten Mr. Padger's disgraceful behavior.

"Well you must own Mary, my dear" said Mr. Padger, without seeking any further remonstrance from that young lady "that things did look rather fishy. That little bit of obstinacy about her proceedings between half past 12 and a quarter to 2 had an ugly look you must allow."

"I don't know where she was" exclaimed Mary hotly. "And what is more I don't care. I know she was after no harm."

"No, my dear no of course not" said Mr. Padger soothingly. "But you can't expect other people to look at it in the same light."

"Why you don't mean to say you suspect—cried Mary and stopped aghast.

Mr. Padger nodded assent, with a shrug and a rueful screw of his mouth.

"Is disgraceful!"

"So it is my dear, so it is, but there is only one way to stop it."

"What's that?"

"Find out—" suggested Mr. Padger meekly.

"Where she was that day between the hour she left the bathing machine and the time she returned home. Where she was and what she has done."

Surely Mr. Padger—" she said with returning indignation—"you don't expect me to go sneaking and spying about."

"No my dear girl, certainly not" replied Mr. Padger who had at length arrived at the opening he wished for. "Only don't be so hard on me if I do."

"Well" she said, forgivingly "I suppose it's your business."

"And a jolly good one too I can tell you" said Mr. Padger confidentially.

"Whatare you going to do now?"

"I am going to find out who committed that murder."

"And clear Miss Gertrude?" cried Mary, joyfully clasping her hands.

"And clear Miss Gertrude" re echoed Mr. Padger not without hesitation.

"Oh if you do I'll—I'll—"

"What?" said Mr. Padger.

"I'll never forget it" concluded Mary.

"You never shall," said Mr. Padger gladly.

"But what are you doing it for?" she asked after a time.

"Firstly for fame" said Mr. Padger.

"Oh that" said Mary with a contemptuous toss of her pretty little head.

"Secondly a hundred pounds."

"A hundred pounds?" ejaculated Mary, opening her blue eyes to their utmost width.

"Thirdly—" and Mr. Padger paused and looked tenderly at her.

"Thirdly?" she queried, with an air of the most unconscious innocence.

"Well, we'll talk about that when the time comes. Won't you come for a turn on the beach? It's a lovely afternoon for a stroll."

"Oh, I haven't time" said Mary regretfully as they came to a halt at the head of the steps leading down to the shore.

"What a pity!"

"Good bye Mr. Padger" continued Mary smiling sweetly and holding out her rosy hand.

"Good-bye Mary my dear," he returned tenderly pressing it. "If I was to drop round your way to night should I happen to find you at home?"

"Well I daresay you might, if you cared to try. Good-bye."

"Good bye, my dear."

Mr. Padger made his way down the steep wooden steps and on to the crowded sands in a most unenviable frame of mind. He had expressed unreservedly to Mary his disbelief in her young mistress's guilt with the utmost assurance but he knew that he did not feel, and had nothing to support such an assurance. Suspicion, such as it was, pointed strongly at present to Miss Finnis and he could not conceal from himself that his theory that the criminal was a man was merely conjectural and presented many almost insuperable difficulties.

What he thought, as he continued his researches he should find them leading him surely and inexorably towards a conclusion he dared not contemplate?

What if they served to strengthen the net and draw it closer and closer round Miss Ennis?

In that case he felt certain that unjust as it would be to saddle him with the consequences Mary would nevertheless insist that it was his doing, and would never again speak to or look at him.

He was surprised to find how much this prospect horrified him.

Should he at once and forever abandon the pursuit? This would avail him little now. He was practically pledged to Mary to sweep away the cloud of suspicion that overshadowed Miss Ennis. It was more over, he felt beyond his powers. He would not believe in spite of appearances, that the girl was implicated, but be the result what it might he would carry the business he had commenced even to the bitterest end.

His professional pride was concerned and would not allow him to turn back. The danger his dearest hopes incurred did not deter him any more than the mere money reward incited him. He had determined to solve the mystery and he would do it. If the worst came to the worst he must make the most of the fame and the consolation of having done his duty for both Mary and the reward would be lost to him. He could not claim from the father the price of the conviction of his daughter.

In the meantime he could adhere resolutely to his unfounded theory that the murderer was a man and would endeavor to find some way out of the first of many doubtful points. How could a man have effected an entrance into the machine?

There were very few people bathing but a spot imbedded in the sand marked the boundaries of the gentlemen's bathing place, and starting from the spot where the fatal machine had stood he began to pace the distance between the two points. When he reached the limit he sank upon the warm dry sand with a groan.

It is impossible" he murmured utterly absolutely impossible."

The idea had flashed across him that a man might have swam under water from one place to the other, but the distance between them was at least 150 yards and he knew that no man could cover that. He was himself a more than average amateur long distance diver and his experience told him that it could not be done.

Three times he paced the distance without making any appreciable difference in his calculations. Finally he gave it up as hopeless. His wild theory had been no sooner formed than undeniable and irresistible fact had crushed it to atoms. He knew that the longest recorded swim under water was a little over 115 yards and such a feat as his theory necessitated was not only incredible, it was impossible.

Was there no other way of escape from the dilemma? Vainly he asked himself this question. Vainly he racked his bewildered brains for a satisfactory answer an available solution.

There was no other way and he groaned as he realized the inevitable result. If the murder had not been committed by a man and that now seemed perfectly certain it must have been a woman's hand that struck the cowardly blow and if a woman's whose should it be but Miss Ennis?

There was no avoiding this reasoning. No credible hypothesis would invalidate it.

He returned home in a very despondent condition. He had spent several hours of very valuable time—time had gained nothing by it. He had exhausted the ingenuity of his imagination in the fabrication of untenable hypotheses while a series of plain indisputable facts stared him remorselessly in the face.

Still he would not admit their cogency. Still he persevered in his struggle to break the ropes of sand though he was aware that he was in all probability seeking a mystery where there was none and wilfully turning his eyes from a broad unmistakable path to find a blind trail which would conduct him nowhere or lead him toilsomely a short distance to land him finally in an impassable quagmire.

CHAPTER VIII

MR. PADGER TAILS SOMETHING.

"There's a young person awaiting to see you" said Mr. Padger's landlady as she admitted him in a tone of the strongest disapproval.

"A young person! Who is she?" he said for an extensive experience of landladies and their ways assured him that that contemptuous title could only attach to one of her own sex.

"I don't know I'm sure" she replied with a scornful sniff, "seeing as she positively refused to tell me her name."

"How long has she been here?" he asked after a moment's consideration.

"About half an hour" she said retreating to her own domain.

Mr. Padger's usual avocations had served to render him suspicious and he hesitated for some time before entering the sitting room. In his own house he could easily have obtained a surreptitious inspection of his unknown visitor but here that was out of the question and he was consequently reduced to mere conjecture. The only young woman he knew in the town was Mary Carne and he had seen sufficient of her to be certain that a visit to him in his own apartments was the last thing she would dream of. Who then was the unknown and which was of more importance what did she want with him? Poor Tom could he but hear his schemes overturned or his success taken from him by pure, undue hard caution. Failing however to obtain any other method of ascertaining her identity he walked into the room.

A hasty glance showed him that the drawer the repository of his precious secret, was apparently untampered with and he turned to the stranger who had risen from a seat near the window on his entrance.

Mr. Padger? She queried in a strongish marked foreign accent.

Now who are you thought Mr. Padger as she acknowledged his claim to that appellation. Her whole vindictive face a sphinx unknown to him. She was rather a good looking girl of three or four and twenty dressed in some plain black material.

You want to know something? The person conveying the question which the construction of the speech failed to indicate.

I want to know a good many things replied Mr. Padger as he offered her a chair and took one himself.

Oh yes, a good many, she repeated with a great ardour of imagination.

Have you got anything to teach me? He asked, as she sat regarding him without making any further remark.

Perhaps she answered with a peculiar falling inflection.

Well for goodness sake! hurry up and tell it then, thought Mr. Padger with considerable irritation, but he only said with an air of extreme indifference—What?

About Miss Gertrude Lunnis is it not?

What about her? exclaimed Mr. Padger his interest and curiosity fully aroused.

You want to know what she did between half past 12 and a quarter less 2 the day of the murder?

Can you tell me?" said Mr. Padger, answering one question with another.

Perhaps.

Will you?

Perhaps."

I took her said Mr. Padger, stung by her cool deliberation if you've got any information I've found if you want anything for it out with it."

Will you give him to me?

Give who? said Mr. Padger, surprised out of his grammar.

Him I want.

What is it?

I revenge' hissed the girl and such a baleful gleam of poisonous hatred shot from her eyes that Mr. Padger started.

On ho! he thought to himself. This is likely to prove interesting.

Will you then? she persisted.

Well I don't know. Revenge on whom.

On her. On Miss Lunnis.

I say said Mr. Padger amazed at her eagerness. Who are you?

My name not in Paris.

Why do you want to be revenged on Miss Lunnis?

I was her mother's maid. It was a good place but Miss Ennis found me out and insisted on my dismissal.

Humph! reflected Mr. Padger. A discharged servant. Evidence to be received with caution.

Found you out in what? he said aloud.

That makes nothing she said hurriedly. You will not on what I tell you?

Of course I shall said Mr. Padger if there's anything to be made of it.

I was sitting, that is you know, at a quarter to 1 o'clock in the public garden near the esplanade. It was empty but behind me was some shrubberies. Presently I hear a voice a man's voice. He says. How long you have been and a voice of much agitation replies, I could not manage it before. That voice it was Miss Ennis.

What! cried Mr. Padger. Are you sure?

I would swear to it" exclaimed the girl extending her right hand melodramatically and speaking with almost an exultation of gratified haste. Then he say. Make haste now we have no time to lose, and she cries. I am so frightened. They talk for some time, but I cannot hear what they say. He is eager, earnest, almost rough. She cries much. Presently they walk away. At a distance I follow. I do not deceive myself—it is Miss Ennis. I follow—still at a distance. At length I turn a corner—they are gone.

Are you sure? said Mr. Padger a terrible apprehension growing up in his breast.

I tell you I could swear to it.

At what corner did you lose sight of them?

From the High street into the Market place.

Five minutes from the gardens, said Mr. Padger half aloud.

It is true—at five minutes to 1.

Mr. Padger made a rapid mental calculation. From five minutes to 1 to a quarter to 2—fifty minutes. From the corner of the High street to Monplaisir—twenty minutes' walk at the outside. Half an hour still unaccounted for.

Who was the man? he asked at length.

Oh for that I don't know.

You did not recognize him?

I do not say I could not see him too well.

You did not know his voice?

I could not swear. It might have been her father.

No it mightn't said Mr. Padger, bluntly. He was in London at the time.

Are you so sure? she drawled looking at him askance under her half closed eyelids.

What do you mean? he cried.

What should I mean but what I say. Are you so sure?

Look here said Mr. Padger "do you know that her father was not in town that day?

I know nothing of him I say it might have been him.

You are not sure that it was not?"

I am not sure.

Do you think it was?

I think. What does it matter, my friend what I think?

That is no answer, said Mr. Padger roughly.

Well yes then I think it was.

Mr. Padger paced the room for some minutes in a state of the utmost bewilderment. What was he to make of this terrible piece of evidence? Was this all omened investigation about to end as he had feared in the destruction of all his hopes of happiness? No, he concluded without some better confirmation he would not believe this woman's assertions.

Have you anything more to say to me? he said presently returning, to the girl who still sat watching him beneath her half closed eyelids with a cruel catlike smile.

Mon dieu! she cried. What would you have? Is it not enough?

Enough! groaned poor Mr. Padger to himself. Too much! I fear, far far too much.

You will not forget? she said fiercely, at the door. I shall watch. Have no fear and some day my friend I shall see in the papers—my revenge!

Mr. Padger returned slowly to his room to carefully consider the value of this latest guiding light. The evidence of a discharged servant animated undoubtedly by the most venomous and exaggerated passion for vengeance was as he had previously remarked to himself only to be received with the greatest caution. And yet allowing for a certain amount of more or less conscious distortion there was a dreadful stamp of veracity about the woman's revelations.

I could not manage it before. I could not manage it before.

The sentence rang in his distracted brain again and again. What was—it? He scarcely dared to propound the question to which there was but one answer. What could it be but—that?

No, he cried, vainly struggling to overwhelm his growing convictions. No I will not believe it.

He tried to assure himself that the improbability of her insinuations that Mr. Ennis never went to town that day was sufficient to destroy all confidence in her previous statement but he was compelled to admit to himself that the strictly guarded expression she gave of what was a mere suspicion tended to inspire belief in what she declared to be a fact.

A discharged servant he said again. Dismissed for some disgraceful action that she is ashamed to own. What is her evidence worth?

But it was unavailing. He felt an inward conviction that she had spoken the truth. It was hopeless to try to evade the facts. Everything pointed more and more plainly to Miss Ennis. To have been in the public garden by a quarter to one she must have left as she had said at half past twelve, but there was time enough in half an hour to commit a deed which must be regarding the work of an instant. The line was here the foot to might have been.

At last said Mr. Padger as he started for Montpelier in spite of all his assurance, was a—

CHAPTER IX

MR. PADGER OVERHEARS SOMETHING.

Plunged in profound abstraction his thoughts wandering aimlessly and helplessly from all living, very to realize the one he rings of the fact to which at the end he felt it to be that Miss Ennis had not some man in his employ to be her father in the public garden of Wellington Terrace to find on the body of the murdered. It is little to be wondered at that Mr. Padger kept aloof from the direct path of Montpelier and that he should finally, if when he woke to a full consciousness of his surroundings, in that neutral tint, was at the moment occupying one of his trained attention.

Well as I was before he thought I am as well be took himself to be I am find by any chance where those two went when they departed.

Standing at the corner of the High street he quickly perceived what progress it had best himself. And in his dejection soon merged in the crowd and lost that it was impossible to follow them and so there were five different tracks leading from that spot in various directions, a thing short of miraculous good luck could lead a pursuer into the right one.

He wandered all round the market place and down each of the streets without obtaining anything to indicate the place that had afforded Miss Ennis her companion refuge. There were several hotels but it was not likely that the girl the daughter of a well known resident in herself from her identity not a little remarkable should have visited one of these with a stranger. It was just as improbable that she would have gone to his lodgings and if they had entered a private house no clue as to which was obtainable.

No go was the brief but emphatic fashion in which Mr. Padger summed up the failure of this last factory enterprise.

The moon was just sinking in golden pride as it peered through the gates of Monplaisir but the trees arched so closely over the avenue that not a ray of light penetrated to illume the path. Underfoot the sandy soil parched by weeks of rainless days was reduced to the consistency of fine soft powder upon which his feet fell noiselessly and he glided along the gloomy tunnel as silently as a midnight specter.

He was about to emerge into the lighter space beyond when he beheld pacing the lawn on which he had had his interview with Mr. Ennis on the first visit to Monplaisir a tall figure attired in a white dress which glimmered indistinctly against the dark background of the shrubberies and which he felt sure could belong to no one but Miss Lunnis herself.

He paused in doubt as how to proceed. He could not allow her to get out of sight for further inquiries would be impossible. Should he accost her? Should he remain in concealment? Should he—

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TWO MEETINGS.

I.

Love met me on a day
And Love was weeping
Why, weep, sweet Love? I said.
He dropped his golden head
Saying For Love's decay.
For hearts that are old and dead,
Ill worth the keeping
But while he spoke I espied
A wicked arrow peeping
From the quiver at his side,
And when I stooped to kiss him,
Before I could caress him,
He seized the tiny dart
And threw it at my heart,
Thus like a lark in May
Fluttered and flew away

II.

Love met me on a day,
And Love was gay.
Well me, sweet Love, we said—
He tossed his golden head
Like a little child in play.
He said O happy day!
For not a hearts are dead,
Not all are old and cold
Smart can cels smart
When heart to heart
My silver chains enfold.
I wept, he said for love not true,
I smile, he said for you and you!—
Then lisping out some tender word,
And look ng up and laughing low,
He snatched the bowstring from his bow,
And bound us with the silver cord,
Nor ever shall the sad fates sever
The twain that Love made one forever.
—*George Cottrell in the Argosy.*

"DAN CUPID."

BY THE DUCHESS,

AUTHOR OF "THE WELL KNOWN AND POPULAR," "MOLLY DAWN," "PHYLLIS," ETC.

Sometimes too hot the eye of heaven shines. To day proves it. Terrible is the strength of the rays that old Sol is flinging broadcast upon the simmering earth. The tennis players have given into it, and consessing themselves vanquished, have flung their racquets to the winds and themselves into garden chairs or else prone upon the shaven lawn under the acacias according to their sex.

Two of them, however, have wandered rather far from the acacias, and the tea table, and the tent where better things than tea can be had for the asking. They have wandered into a little green space shut out from a noisy world by rows and rows of hedges all beech on the north and south, and heavy rhododendrons on the two other sides. It is a little dream of a place entered by one opening only and that through the beeches.

A sort of Arcadia, isn't it?' says Mr. Brooke glancing up at his companion from his lounging position upon the grass at her feet.

No says she with a little frown. She makes a charming picture sitting here in the sun, her, next the old sun dial, with her hat lying on the ground beside her, and the glinting rays from the glowing heavens throwing golden lights into her fine brown hair. Her eyes are blue and just at this moment a little angry, the mouth too, so prone to laughter as a rule, has grown mutinous. That child had a woman she has not yet learned the more I hate shades of society's colors and lets her thoughts lie openly upon her lovely face.

You are hard to please' says he his eyes on hers. As a rule his eyes are seldom anywhere else.

Well you are not' returns she promptly.

From afar the drum to drum thrum of a banjo comes to them broken, a stillness that is almost oppressive.

That's the quietest cut of all" says Mr. Brooke gladly. It' rather a cut at Miss Morland too isn't it? I presume you allude to my engagement to her.

You presume very wrongly then I was not thinking of Miss Morland. She ought to please. She is rich young handsome.

Rich yes.

And handsome persistently.

Is she? Oh yes of course she is. A perfect Juno! Too perfect a Juno for my happiness.

You shouldn't sneer at her' says the girl gravely.

I know that and that why I do it says he. It is so difficult to resist temptation and to do the wrong thing is always so pleasant. Her talking idly, scarcely knowing what he says his mind full of her full of the knowledge that he loves her—her only and with all the passion of his nature and that he is engaged to be married to another woman.

A handsome woman the daughter and heiress of a cotton merchant—what her own class would call a fine girl, tall with light eyes and lighter hair and distinctly underbred. She had met George Brooke some months ago at the house of a mutual friend and being filled with a strong desire to rise out of her cotton surroundings had given him very clearly to understand that she was willing to accept him should he choose to accept her fortune which was enormous in exchange for the old title that must come to him on the death of his uncle Lord Trenham. Vulgarly title—no penny of money coming with it as the uncle let the brokers know as often as opportunity occurred. There had been bad blood between Lord Trenham and his second brother George Brooke's father and Farnham was not a man to forget. He swore he would visit the sin of the father upon the son and sooner than let his money go to the young George he would leave it to the pitch. As for the old name and the keeping up of it let it go to the devil. Young George would inherit that in spite of him, but it should prove a barren honor to him.

George took not a penny to assuage his uncle's wrath but he thought a good deal of the time when he should find Farnham with only a few pounds to constitute his fortune if he married a fortune in money for money but with Miss Morland with her undeniable attractions. Farnham as it is has refused to marry for money but I intend to argue the question with him. Then came a day when both Miss Morland and Lord Lonny went down to stay for a month at Shirleys, and there he met Dorothy Dene.

A little tender maiden with big gray eyes and hair that crept all over her white forehead. Rather out at elbows little under sized who's only merit was roses. The Shirleys—young couple—adored her and won if neither to stay with them as often as ever the old quiet her father would let her come to them. She had been taken for charity's sake possession of by them from the youth that one George Brooke there and his fiancée—with the most disastrous results. George Brooke fell madly in love with her and she loved him.

If he gone so far with them indeed that though no word has yet been spoken each knew the other's heart and sitting here to day in this little dangerous lovely retreat a sweet feeling of protest against the fate that is dividing them is thrilling through every tone.

We ought to go back says Miss Dene, presently, in a rather changed tone. She had been a little offended perhaps, by the frivolity of his answer.

O not yet surely. We have been here so short a time. I to get away from Shirleys and enjoy it only for a minute or two is to be cruel.

It's more than a minute or two rising. We have been here an immense time' says Miss Dene. She likes well to wonder what he has become of, regarding him as to be will Miss Morland.

Let her wonder. Besides she has forgotten all by this time in the delight of Lord Totterham's society. I wonder what she sees in that old fossil? for my part I'm always thinking when with him of what I don't see in Totterham.

She's very kind to him—poor old man.

As it certainly is her strong point. How many charities you have discovered in her!

I for think you ought to speak of her like that' the girl turning upon him with a little flash in her lovely eyes. "You shouldn't criticise her."

Why not? I certainly shan't be able to criticise her next month, so I may as well make the most of my time now. Next month'—slowly and almost defiantly—I shall be the best proprietor of Mrs. Brooke, and it is not permissible to criticise one's own wife whatever you may do with regard to your friends.'

He has spoken deliberately, and with seeming unconcern, though in truth his heart is torn in two by a very passion of despair and regret. They are both standing, but she has turned sharply aside, and has so placed herself that he cannot see her face. He has meant to provoke some word from her and her silence maddens him.

What are you thinking of?" asks he, angrily going up to her, and

THE TEMPLES OF THESPIS.

Stage-Struck People, and How to Teach Them.

Review of Lent Academy—Comic Opera in New York and "The White Slave" at Home This Week—Notes.

A writer for the Boston Herald in a most unnerving assertion with the well-known dramatic teacher, Mrs. Kate Reignolds Winslow, gives the talented lady's views as to the requirements in those who seek fame and fortune upon the stage. In order herself, loving the stage and always solicitous for the elevation and advancement, she is an authority on matters pertaining to preparation for professional career.

Mrs. Winslow thinks that actors can no more be taught in schools than the poet can be taught. Some of the conditions of a theater there undoubtedly can be learned without the preliminary years. Of course the schools for acting of private study and lectures that is of much benefit after the stage is reached than before. The practical theory working to her mind of utility rather than anything to do with the mechanical part of the profession. So far as the artistic faculty is concerned, whether the possessor is worth teaching, so that the element cannot receive years gain of their money and training is only at the end of the year, with some hope developed, is unfair and unjust. That trying process can hardly be performed. Assuming alone the personality the definite positive of expressive mind, the student needs instruction in the principles of elocution. Speaking of the difficulty of determining a positive answer of their qualifications for the stage Mrs. Winslow says:

"It is almost impossible to describe the absolute test which however severely exacting we may be, that the divine spark necessary to the talented in their especial case, from the average out of years to the women of 45. In fact the most experienced do in my opinion make quite a percentage of mistakes every night, but when should she felt a success. All her friends said she is to Ellen Terry, and that it was a wrong to keep her genius from the world. But I suppose the prevailing power with this heroine love of the theater and their desire to act were at a common. So! As time went on she would ape tragedy, but to prove to anyone was a woman of practical good sense, in fact, to manage her as it were, she would keep comedy to begin with. Just here her success may be fairly sprang to her feet. Her future lay in a few steps, seeing which I urged it she was hers. There was a slight hesitation and then my visit confidently replied, 'No. However, I suppose I must be up into the secret,' said she. 'I met with a severe accident, which resulted in the loss of my right foot. This one is artificial, but when I walk slow you would never notice it.' That which happened to this lady should be privileged to 'walk slow' was no more wound to my esteem than the rest of the lady's expectations!"

Mrs. Winslow believes that youth is indispensable to beginners in stage art, that they cannot begin too young in a profession where years of study are necessary, and loving as they take impressions of mind and body the easier and the unconsciousness of years acquired without awkwardness, graceful forms of idea conceptions. Imitation she especially inveighs against. It destroys the individuality. It is the bane of those who receive their first training in a theatrical company. The true method of teaching is to image out the latent artistic first and first to find out how the artistic temperament naturally expresses itself through the words of any classic author. "It is different to appreciate the labor required to induce a person who comes to study nothing to read without restraint the words of a part or a scene in their own way. The teacher must absolutely refuse for a long time to accede to the constant request, 'let me hear you read it,' and confine to guidance and correction the education or bringing forth of the individual originality. The mimic can never be a true actor. The possession of the quality of talent is a real misfortune, like a too ready ear for the beginner in music, and, both before and after entrance upon the stage, one of the chief functions of the teacher is to foster the personality of the young actor and to warn him from imitation. Consider the intense individuality of good actors, and the hopeless and disagreeable effect a multiplication of copies of them would produce. Think of Ellen Terry, Booth, Irving, Jefferson, Florence, Henry Irving—could you endure the replica? No! Movement, voice, laughter, personal peculiarity, may not be copied. Tradition has handed down, especially in Shakespeare's plays and the old comedies, forms of interpretations which must be regarded and followed. In these plays such actors as John Gilbert, Mrs. John Drew and our own Warren illustrated their characteristics. 'Good, hardened, real acting,' as Jane Austen calls it. No other way is fit for Sheridan's or Goldsmith's pieces, and the stunning and indeed great performance of Mr. Jefferson of Bob Acres in the 'Rivals' was not pleasantly received by some critics, because it fell out of the traditional lines. Now, to imitate to a certain degree is a duty. But within the outlined outlines of the characters lies the personality which belongs to the individual, and of which an imitation is merely a reflection. Warren's and Gilbert's Sir Peter Teazle were equally authentic, studied in the same forms, but as unlike as the men themselves."

Sound physical health, mental equipoise, a well proportioned figure and a temperate and figure only in the fatigues of fashionable social life, Mrs. Winslow considers vital essentials to success in the highest stage art.

New York Theater.

The type of stage production which has been running at this place of amusement during the past week is of that kind which appeals to the totally ruined seated taste. It can not be called a play, for neither from a literary nor a dramatic point of view does it possess the necessary ingredients. It has no plot to speak of, and depends for its success almost entirely upon the sensational fire-escape scene and some specialty business. "One of the Bravest" is called a fire drama and the fireman element is without doubt the distinctive feature of it. The people in it are all clever in their parts. Mr. Charles McCarthy, though not a strong actor, gives a neat and smooth personation of Larry Howard, the New York fireman, and illustrates the use of the various life-saving fire apparatus with the familiarity of an adept. William Cronin was a clever and amusing Widow Grogan, and the several hornpipes of dancing and singing were well done.

THIS WEEK

For the first time in many months we are to have English comic opera, and not by an Eastern company either. The Wyatt Opera Company which has just closed an engagement at the Orpheum in San Francisco will open their season to-morrow night with Gilbert and Sullivan's charming opera, "Patience." It has been some time since this delightful work has been heard here, and the music-loving portion of the community will doubtless be in full attendance. It is to be hoped, however, that the orchestra will be materially strengthened, and that they may be given a couple of days additional rehearsal in order not to destroy the harmonies of the opera.

The company is said to have achieved a success in the Lower California towns in a repertoire of such operas as "Pinafore," "Iolanthe," Offenbach's and Solomon's new comic opera "Virginia," and other well-known works.

First and foremost in the company and the one about whom the most interest can be in the prima donna, the much advertised Washington society belle and beauty Mrs. Bessie Pickford, an Iowa Quakeress, the daughter of General Albert Ordway, of the army and for several seasons before her debut in Chicago last January, a reigning queen in Washington and Saratoga's most select circles. She was known and admired as "Pretty Betty Ordway" among the 60 elect, over whom Mr. Ward McAllister presides in New York ever after she had ceased as a star to be petted in army and navy circles. She was first noted as one of the most ardent amateurs and actresses in the East, and made her professional debut, her histrionic abilities and numerous admirers were enlisted only in the interests of the country. Prior to, and in the latter stages of Mrs. Langtry's career, with a good deal of success. Mrs. James Boyd, Potter's name the first and famous.

There was a Mr. Pickford, but something about a certain Mrs. Pickford from Washington, D. C., who resided from the navy station where there or at some distance to Washington, a subscription list to be sent to the lady's name, and the lady's name to be sent to Mr. Pickford, the husband of the lady, and the name to be sent to Mr. Pickford, the husband of the lady, and the name to be sent to Mr. Pickford, the husband of the lady, and the